

# Panic! At The Disco, Nails For Breakfast, Tacks For

Watch your mouth  
Your speech is slurred enough  
That you might swallow your tongue  
You'd want to give up the ghost  
With just a little more poise than that

Or was it God who chokes  
In these situations, running late?  
No, no, he called in, he called in...

The hospice is  
A relaxing weekend getaway  
Where you're a cut above all the rest  
Sick and sad patients  
On first name basis with all the top physicians

Prescribed pills  
To offset the shakes  
To offset the pills  
You know you should take  
It a day at a time

That's when you stutter something profound  
To the support on the line  
And with the way you've been talking  
Every word gets you a step closer to hell

No I just can't help it  
To say what everyone else is thinking  
Let me state the obvious again

Prescribed pills  
To offset the shakes  
To offset the pills  
You know you should take  
It a day at a time

Prescribed pills  
To offset the shakes  
To offset the pills  
You know you should take  
It a day at a time

I am  
Alone in this bed, house, and head  
And she never fixes this  
But at least she...  
(Makes me forget)

I am  
Alone, in this bedroom  
She never fixes this  
But at least she...  
Makes me forget

Prescribed pills  
To offset the shakes  
To offset the pills  
You know you should take  
It a day at a time

Prescribed pills  
To offset the shakes  
To offset the pills

You know you should take  
It a day at a time