Panic! At The Disco, Nicotine

Cross my heart and hope to die Burn my lungs and curse my eyes I've lost control and I don't want it back I'm going numb, I've been hijacked It's a fucking drug

I taste you on my lips and I can't get rid of you So I say damn your kiss and the awful things you do

Yeah, you're worse than nicotine Nicotine Girl, you're worse than nicotine Nicotine Yeah

It's better to burn than to fade away It's better to leave than to be replaced I'm losing to you, baby, I'm no match I'm going numb, I've been hijacked It's a fucking drug

I taste you on my lips and I can't get rid of you So I say damn your kiss and the awful things you do

Yeah, you're worse than nicotine Nicotine Girl, you're worse than nicotine Nicotine Yeah

Just one more hit and then we're through Cuz you could never love me back Cut every tie I have to you Cuz your love's a fucking drug But I need it so bad Your love's a fucking drug but I need it so bad

Yeah, you're worse than nicotine Nicotine Girl, you're worse than nicotine Nicotine Yeah