

Panic! At The Disco, Round here (counting Crows)

Step out the front door like a ghost into the fog where no one notices the contrast of white on white.
and in between the moon and you the angels get a better view of the crumbling difference between wrong and right.
i walk in the air, between the rain, through myself and back again where? i don't know
maria says she's dying, through the door i hear her crying why? i don't know
round here we always stand up straight
round here something radiates
maria came from nashville with a suitcase in her hand she said she'd like to meet a boy who looks like elvis.
she walks along the edge of where the ocean meets the land just like she's walking on a wire in the circus.
she parks her car outside of my house and takes her clothes off, says she's close to understanding Jesus.
she knows she's more than just a little misunderstood, she has trouble acting normal when she's nervous.
round here we're carving out our names
round here we all look the same
round here we talk just like lions, but we sacrifice like lambs
round here she's slipping through my hands
oohhh sleeping children better run like the wind, out of the lightning dream
mama's little baby better get herself in out of the lightning
she says "it's only in my head."
she says "sshhh...i know it's only in my head."
she said "did you think that you were dreaming?"
I said "no";
"did you think that you were dreaming?"
I said "no";
"did you think that you were dreaming?"
I said "sometimes, I don't know";
but the girl on the car in the parking lot she says:
c'mon, c'mon just take a shot
she says "can't you see me, can't you see me
can't you see my walls are crumbling down
can't you see my walls are crumbling down
can't you see my sunstop spinning around
can't you see the sky turn black and brown
can't you see the moon is flashing round
can't you see me, can't you see me, can't you see me" no!
but the girl on the car in the parking lot says: "man, you should try to take a shot. can't you see my walls are crumbling?"
then she looks up at the building and says she's thinkin of jumping. she says she's tired of life, she must be tired of something.
round here she's always on my mind
round here (hey man)i got lots of time
round here we're never sent to bed early and nobody makes us wait
round here we stay up very, very, very, very late.
i can't see nothing, nothing round here (oh)
won't you catch me if i'm falling?
won't you catch me if i'm falling?
won't you catch me 'cause i'm falling down on you.
man i said i'm under the gun round here
oh man i said i'm under the gun round here
i can't see nothing, nothing round here.