

Panic! At The Disco, That Green Gentlemen

Things are shaping up to be pretty odd.
Little deaths in musical beds.
So it seems I'm someone I've never met.
You will only hear these elegant crimes,
Fall on your ears from criminal dimes.
They spill unfound from a pretty mouth.
everybody gets their and everybody gets their
and everybody gets their way.
I never said I missed her when everybody kissed her,
Now I'm the only one to blame.
Things have changed for me, and that's okay.
I feel the same, I'm on my way, and I say.
Things have changed for me, and that's okay.
I want to go where everyone goes,
I want to know what everyone knows
I want to go where everyone feels the same.
I never said I'd leave the city,
I never said I'd leave this town.
A falling out we won't tiptoe about.
everybody gets their and everybody gets their
and everybody gets their way.
I never said I missed her when everybody kissed her,
Now I'm the only one to blame.
Things have changed for me, and that's okay.
I feel the same, I'm on my way, and I say.
Things have changed for me, and that's okay.
I feel the same and I say....
Well things have changed for me.
Come on everybody, let's dance and sing.
I'm singin' it all night long.
Come on everybody and sing along!
I'm singin', Well things have changed for me.
Come on everybody let's dance and sing.
I'm singin' it all night long.
Come on everybody and join along.
....And that's okay
I'm on my way
And I say
Things have changed for me.