

# I Write Sins Not Tragedies

## Panic! at the Disco

Oh, well imagine  
As I'm pacing the pews in a church corridor  
And I can't help but to hear  
No, I can't help but to hear an exchanging of wordsWhat a beautiful wedding  
What a beautiful wedding, says a bridesmaid to a waiter  
And, yes, but what a shame  
What a shame the poor groom's bride is a whore.I chime in with a  
Haven't you ever heard of closing a goddamn door?  
No, it's much better to face these kinds of things with a sense of poise and rationalityI chime in  
Haven't you ever heard of closing a goddamn door?  
No, it's much better to face these kinds of things with a sense ofOh, well in fact  
Well I'll look at it this way  
I mean, technically, our marriage is saved  
Well this calls for a toast  
So pour the champagneOh, well in fact  
Well I'll look at it this way  
I mean, technically, our marriage is saved  
Well this calls for a toast  
So pour the champagne, pour the champagneI chime in with a  
Haven't you ever heard of closing a goddamn door?  
No, it's much better to face these kinds of things with a sense of poise and rationalityI chime in  
Haven't you people ever heard of closing a goddamn door?  
No, it's much better to face these kinds of things with a sense of poise and rationalityAgainI chime in  
Haven't you people ever heard of closing a goddamn door?  
No, it's much better to face these kinds of things with a sense of poise and rationalityI chime in  
Haven't you people ever heard of closing a goddamn door?  
No, it's much better to face these kinds of things with a sense of poise and rationalityAgain

### Songwriters

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