First Try

Panic! at the Disco

This town just wasn't made for two
But when the streets they call my name, what can I do?
There's a place I'd like to visit there someday
And if you decline my invitation, what can I say?
What can I say?
What can I say?When the corner light has dimmed upon the street
And all the faces looked confused on those you meet
Tell your friends that I'll be dead when you read this
Tell them I couldn't take the pain of loneliness
Of loneliness...
Of loneliness...I am feeling low
And I'm singing in my sleep when you're around; will you comfort me?
I'll dream of you
And the smile that you give to me
You give to me...
You give to me...It's the same thing everyday
Because we run out of things to say
If you're gone and me not here
It kind of sheds a different light on the whole year
On the whole year...
On the whole year...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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