

# Nicotine

## Panic! at the Disco

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 drag 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  
You're worse than nicotine  
You're worse than nicotine 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 drag 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  
You're worse than nicotine  
You're worse than nicotine Just one more hit and then we're through  
'Cause you could never love me back  
Cut every tie I have to you  
'Cause your love's a fucking drag  
But I need it so bad  
Your love's a fucking drag  
But I need it so bad You're worse than nicotine  
You're worse than nicotine

Songwriters

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