

# Collar Full

## Panic! at the Disco

We've waited so damn long, we're sick and tired  
I won't leave any doubt or stone unturned  
I've got a collar full of chemistry from your company  
So maybe tonight I'll be the libertine Show me your love, your love  
Gimme more but it's not enough  
Show me your love, your love  
Before the world catches up  
'Cause there's always time for second guesses, I don't wanna know  
If you're gonna be the death of me, that's how I wanna go You've got it all worked out with so little time  
Memories that I'd blackout if you were mine  
You've got a pocket full of reasons why you're here tonight  
So, baby, tonight just be the death of me Show me your love, your love  
Gimme more but it's not enough  
Show me your love, your love  
Before the world catches up  
'Cause there's always time for second guesses, I don't wanna know  
If you're gonna be the death of me, that's how I wanna go

Songwriters

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