

That Green Gentleman [Things Have Changed]

Panic! at the Disco

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 And everybody gets their, 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 And everybody gets their, 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 Things have changed for me and that's okay
I feel the same and I say
Things have changed for me and that's okay
I feel the same and I say Things have changed for me and that's okay
I'm on my way and I say
Things have changed for me

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