

From a Mountain In the Middle of the Cabins

Panic! At the Disco

Lying there with a halo in her hair she cried
There are feathers everywhere but its fine
You do this all the timeCrying out, through a rusted smile
She knows this isn't how we paid the bills before
Drug farm entrepreneurGo spin circles for me
Wound relentlessly around the words we used to sling
Oh, such torturous things
Always chewing up the only ones I ever meanIf you're going then go, go, go, go
If you're going then go, go, go, goWatch love get strangled by a kites cold strings
Fall comes early and summer leaves
As a storm with the car keysSpark your heels up against the picket fence I built
All your wishes they will sink like stones
Slowly down a lonely wellGo spin circles for me
Wound relentlessly around the words we used to sling
Oh, such torturous things
Always chewing up the only ones I ever meanIf you're going then go, go, go, go
If you're going then go, go, go, go

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