

Karma Police (Live In Denver)

Panic! at the Disco

Karma police, arrest this man, he talks in maths
He buzzes like a fridge, he's like a detuned radio
Karma police, arrest this girl, her Hitler hairdo, is making me feel ill
And we have crashed her party This is what you get, this is what you get
This is what you get, when you mess with us Karma police, I've given all I can, its not enough
I've given all I can, but were still on the payroll This is what you get, this is what you get
This is what you get, when you mess with us And for a minute there, I lost myself, I lost myself
Shit! for a minute there, I lost myself, I lost myself I'm afraid that I
I'm afraid that I I'm afraid that I, I lost myself, I myself.

Songwriters

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