

# The Good, the Bad and the Dirty

## Panic! At the Disco

Oh woah the good, the bad, and the dirty  
Oh woah the good, the bad, and the dirty Truth is that it was always going to end  
The symphony buzzing in my head  
Took a market of filth and sold like summer  
True all of the good girls act so good  
'til one of them doesn't wait their turn  
Turn the memory to stone and carve your shoulder  
Hey holy roller If you wanna start a fight  
You better throw the first punch  
Make it a good one, and if you  
Wanna make it through the night  
Better say my name like  
The good, the bad, and the dirty  
Oh woah the good, the bad, and the dirty  
Oh woah the good, the bad, and the dirty I know what its like to have to trade  
The ones that you love for the ones you hate  
Don't think I've ever used a day of my education  
There's only two ways that these things can go  
Good or bad and how was I to know that all your friends won't hold any grudges  
I got the final judgment If you wanna start a fight  
You better throw the first punch  
Make it a good one, and if you  
Wanna make it through the night  
Better say my name like  
The good, the bad, and the dirty  
Oh woah the good, the bad, and the dirty  
Oh woah the good, the bad, and the dirty You've been gone so long  
I've forgotten what you feel like  
But I'm not gonna think about that right now  
I'm gonna keep getting' underneath you  
I'm gonna keep getting' underneath you  
And all our friends want us to fall in love If you wanna start a fight  
You better throw the first punch  
Make it a good one, and if you  
Wanna make it through the night  
Better say my name like  
The good, the bad, and the dirty  
Oh woah the good, the bad, and the dirty  
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