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 metYou will only hear these elegant crimes

Fall on your ears from criminal dimes

They spill unfound from a pretty mouthAnd 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 blameThings 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 okayI want to go where everyone goes

I want to know what everyone knows
I want to go where everyone feels the sameI never said I'd leave the city

I never said I'd leave this town
A falling out we won't tiptoe aboutAnd everybody gets their, everybody gets their

A failing out we won't tiptoe aboutAnd everybody gets their, everybody gets their way

And everybody gets their way

I never said I missed her when everybody kissed her

Now I'm the only one to blameThings have changed for me and that's okay

I feel the same, I'm on my way and I say

I feel the same and I sayThings have changed for me and that's okay
I feel the same and I say

Things have changed for me and that's okay

Things have changed for me and that's okay
I feel the same and I sayThings 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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