

Nearly Witches (Ever Since We Metâ€™)

Panic! at the Disco

My wing tips waltz across naive wood floors.
They creak innocently down the stairs.Drag melody.
My percussive feet serve cobweb headaches.
As a matching set of marching clocks.
The slumbering apparitions,
That they've come to wake up.Here I am, composing a burlesque,
Out of where they rest their necks.
Sunken in their splintered cradles,
And ramshackle heads.
They ask for it.As a girl, you have set your heart on
Haunting me forever from the start.
It's never silent.Ever since we met,
I only shoot up with your perfume.
It's the only thing that makes me feel as good as you do.
Ever since we met,
I've got just one regret to live through.
And that one regret is you.How does a heart love
If no one has noticed its presence?
And where does it go?
Trembling hands play my heart like a drum,
But the beat's gotten lost in the show.You have set your heart on
Haunting me forever from the start.
It's never silent.Ever since we met,
I only shoot up with your perfume.
It's the only thing that makes me feel as good as you do.
Ever since we met,
I've got just one regret to live through.
And I regret never letting you know!Ever since we met,
I only shoot up with your perfume.
It's the only thing that makes me feel as good as you do.
Ever since we met,
I've got just one regret to live through.
And that one regret is you.Mona Lisa
Pleased to please ya
Mona Lisa
Pleased to please ya
Mona Lisa
Pleased to please ya

Songwriters

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