

# Nicotine

## Panic! at the Disco

Cross my heart and hope to die  
Burn my lungs and curse my eyes.  
I've lost control  
And I don't want it back.  
I'm going numb  
I've been hijacked  
It's a fucking drag.I taste you on my lips  
And I can't get rid of you.  
So I say, Damn your kiss  
And the awful things you do.Yeah, you're worse than nicotine  
Nicotine  
Yeah, you're worse than nicotine  
Nicotine, yeah.It's better to burn  
Than to fade away,  
It's better to leave  
Than to be replaced.  
I'm losing to you,  
Baby, I'm no match.  
I'm going numb  
I've been hijacked  
It's a fucking drag.I taste you on my lips  
And I can't get rid of you.  
So I say, damn your kiss  
And the awful things you do.Yeah, you're worse than nicotine  
Nicotine  
Yeah, you're worse than nicotine  
Nicotine, yeah.Just one more hit  
And then we're through  
'Cause you could never love me back.  
Cut every tie I have to you  
'Cause your love's a fucking drag  
But I need it so bad.  
Your love's a fucking drag  
But I need it so bad.Yeah, you're worse than nicotine  
Nicotine  
Yeah, you're worse than nicotine  
Nicotine,  
Yeah.

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