

The Calendar

Panic! at the Disco

(But only for you)
(Only for you) You said if you don't let it out
You're gonna let it eat you away
I'd rather be a cannibal, baby
Animals like me don't talk anyway Feel like an ambulance
Chase her away
Pray I could replace her
Forget the way her tears taste
Oh, the way her tears taste Put another 'x' on the calendar
Summer's on it's deathbed
There is simply nothing worse than knowing how it ends
And I meant everything I said that night
I will come back to life
But only for you
Only for you Don't wanna call it a second chance
But when I came back, it was more of a relapse
Anticipation's on the other line
An obsession called while you were out
Yeah, it called while you were out Put another 'x' on the calendar
Summer's on it's deathbed
There is simply nothing worse than knowing how it ends
And I meant everything I said that night
I will come back to life
But only for you
Only for you I'll sleep in the hive
I guess all the buzzing got to me
While I'm still alive
At night your body is a symphony
And I'm conducting you You said if you don't let it out
You're gonna let it eat you away Put another 'x' on the calendar
Summer's on it's deathbed
There is simply nothing worse than knowing how it ends
And I meant everything I said that night
I will come back to life
But only for you
Only for you
Only for you
Only for you Yeah
(But only for you)

(Only for you)

(Only for you)

(Only for you)

Songwriters

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