## **Nails for Breakfast Tacks for Snacks**

## Panic! at the Disco

Watch your mouth because your speech is slurred enough

That you just might swallow your tongue

Im sure you would want to give up the ghost

With just a little more poise then that Or was it God who chokes in these situations?

Running late? Oh, no, he called in

Or was it God who chokes in these situations?

Running late? Oh no, he called in The hospices, a relaxing weekend getaway

Where youre a cut above all the rest

Sick and sad patients on first name basis

With all the top physiciansPrescribed pills to offset the shakes, to offset the pills

You know you should take it a day at a timeThats when you stutter something profound

To the support on the line

And with the way youve been talking

Every word gets you a step closer to HellThats when you stutter something profound

To the support on the line

And with the way youve been talking

Every word gets you a step closer to HellPrescribed pills to offset the shakes, to offset the pills

You know you should take it a day at a time

Prescribed pills to offset the shakes, to offset the pills

You know you should take it a day at a time I am alone in this bed, house and head

She never fixes this, but at least she

I am alone in this bedroom

She never fixes this but at least shePrescribed pills to offset the shakes, to offset the pills

You know you should take it a day at a time

Prescribed pills to offset the shakes, to offset the pills

You know you should take it a day at a timeThe hospices, a relaxing weekend getaway

Where youre a cut above all the rest

Sick and sad patients on first name basis

With all the top physicians

## Songwriters

Urie, Brendon Boyd / Ross, George Ryan / Smith, Spencer JamesPublished by Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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