

# Miss Jackson (ft Lolo)

## Panic! at the Disco

(Climbing out back the door, didn't leave a mark)  
(No one knows it's you Miss Jackson)  
(Found another victim)  
(But no one's ever gonna find Miss Jackson) (Jackson) You put a sour little flavor in my mouth now  
You move in circles hoping no one's gonna find out  
But we're so lucky  
Kiss the ring and let 'em bow down  
Looking for the time of your life (no one's gonna find out) A pretty picture but the scenery is so loud  
A face like heaven catching lighting in your nightgown  
But back away from the water, babe, you might drown  
The party isn't over tonight (party in your night gown) Hey  
Where will you be waking up tomorrow morning?  
Hey  
Out the back door goddamn but I love her anyway (hey)  
I love her anyway (hey)  
I love her anyway (hey)  
Out the back door goddamn but I love her anyway Miss Jackson, Miss Jackson, Miss Jackson  
Are you nasty?  
Miss Jackson, Miss Jackson, Miss Jackson  
Are you nasty?  
Miss Jackson, Miss Jackson, Miss Jackson  
Are you nasty, are you nasty?  
I love her anyway Oh,  
Where will you be waking up tomorrow morning?  
Oh  
Out the back door goddamn but I love her anyway Way down 'til the fire finally dies out  
You've got 'em wrapped around your finger watch 'em fall down  
There's something beautiful and tragic in the fall out  
Let me say it one more time (Tragic in the fall out) Hey  
Where will you be waking up tomorrow morning?  
Hey  
Out the back door goddamn but I love her anyway (Hey, hey , hey)  
I love her anyway (Hey)  
I love her anyway (Hey)  
Out the back door goddamn but I love her anyway Miss Jackson, Miss Jackson, Miss Jackson  
Are you nasty?  
Miss Jackson, Miss Jackson, Miss Jackson  
Are you nasty?  
Miss Jackson, Miss Jackson, Miss Jackson

Are you nasty, are you nasty?  
I love her anyway Oh  
Where will you be waking up tomorrow morning?  
Oh  
Out the back door goddamn but I love her anyway (Climbing out back the door, didn't leave a mark)  
(No one knows it's you Miss Jackson)  
(Found another victim)  
(But no one's ever gonna find Miss Jackson) (Jackson) (Sing the next um, hit record) I love her anyway  
Miss Jackson, Miss Jackson, Miss Jackson  
Are you nasty?  
Miss Jackson, Miss Jackson, Miss Jackson  
Are you nasty?  
Miss Jackson, Miss Jackson, Miss Jackson  
Are you nasty, are you nasty?  
I love her anyway Oh  
When will you be waking up tomorrow morning?  
Oh  
Out the back door goddamn but I love her anyway

Songwriters

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