

Camisado (String Quartet)

Panic! at the Disco

The I.V. and your hospital bed
This was no accident
This was a therapeutic chain of events This is the scent of dead skin on a linoleum floor
This is the scent of quarantine wings in a hospital
And it's not so pleasant and it's not so conventional
And it sure as hell ain't normal but we deal, we deal The anesthetic never set in and I'm wondering where
The apathy and urgency is that I thought I phoned in
No it's not so pleasant and it's not so conventional
And it sure as hell ain't normal but we deal, we deal Just sit back, just sit back, sit back, relax
Just sit back, just sit back, sit back, relapse again, again
Can't take the kid from the fight
Take the fight from the kid,
Sit back, relax, sit back, relapse again
Can't take the kid from the fight but
Take the fight from the kid,
Just sit back, just sit back You're a regular decorated emergency
You're a regular decorated emergency This is the scent of dead skin on a linoleum floor
This is the scent of quarantine wings in a hospital
And it's not so pleasant. And it's not so conventional
And it sure as hell ain't normal
But we deal, we deal The anesthetic never set in and I'm wondering where
The apathy and urgency is that I thought I phoned in
No it's not so pleasant and it's not so conventional
And it sure as hell ain't normal but we deal, we deal Can't take the kid from the fight
Take the fight from the kid
Sit back, relax, sit back, relapse again
Can't take the kid from the fight but
Take the fight from the kid
Just sit back, just sit back, sit back, sit back, relapse, relapse, sit back, sit back
You can take the kid out of the fight You're a regular decorated emergency
The bruises and contusions will remind you what you did when you wake
You've earned a place atop the ICU's hall of fame
The camera caught you causing a commotion on the gurney again You're a regular decorated emergency
The bruises and contusions will remind you what you did when you wake
You've earned a place atop the ICU's hall of fame
The camera caught you causing a commotion on the gurney again Can't take the kid from the fight
Take the fight from the kid
Sit back, relax, sit back, relapse again
Can't take the kid from the fight

Take the fight from the kid
Just sit back, just sit back, sit back, sit back, relapse, relapse, sit back, sit back
You can take the kid out of the fightThe I.V. and your hospital bed
This was no accident
This was a therapeutic chain of events

Songwriters

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