

London Beckoned Songs About Money Written by Machi

Panic! at the Disco

Stop stalling make a name for yourself
Boy, you better put that pen to paper and charm your way out
If you talk it, you better walk it, you better back your shit up
With more than good hooks while you're all under the gun Start talking a sensationalist
Oh, he's slightly clever to just a certain extent
If you talk it, you better walk, you better keep your mouth shut
With more than good hooks while you're all under the gun Panic meet the press
It's time for us to take a chance
It's time for us to take a chance Panic meet the press
It's time for us to take a chance
It's time for us Well, we're just a wet dream for the webzine
Make us it, make us hip, make us scene
Or shrug us off your shoulders
Don't approve a single word that we wrote Well, we're just a wet dream for the webzine
Make us it, make us hip, make us scene
Or shrug us off your shoulders
Don't approve a single word that we wrote I'm burning and I'm blacking my lungs
Boy, you know it feels good with fire back on your tongue
If you talk it, you better walk it, you better back your shit up
With more than good hooks while you're all under the gun Start talking a sensationalist
Oh, he's slightly clever to just a certain extent
Well, keep quiet, let us sing like the doves
Then decide if it's done with purpose or lack thereof Just for the record, the weather today
Is slightly sarcastic with a good chance of
A. Indifference or
B. Disinterest in what the critics say It's time for us to take a chance
It's time for us Well, we're just a wet dream for the webzine
Make us it, make us hip, make us scene
Or shrug us off your shoulders
Don't approve a single word that we wrote Well, we're just a wet dream for the webzine
Make us it, make us hip, make us scene
Or shrug us off your shoulders
Don't approve a single word that we wrote La da da da, la da da da
Whoa whoa
La da da da, la da da da
Whoa whoa Just for the record, the weather today
Is slightly sarcastic with a good chance of

A. Indifference or

B. Disinterest in what the critics say Well, we're just a wet dream for the webzine

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