

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 gunStart 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 gunPanic meet the press
It's time for us to take a chance
It's time for us to take a chancePanic meet the press
It's time for us to take a chance
It's time for usWell, 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 wroteWell, 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 wroteI'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 gunStart 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 thereofJust for the record, the weather today
Is slightly sarcastic with a good chance of
A. Indifference or
B. Disinterest in what the critics sayIt's time for us to take a chance
It's time for usWell, 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 wroteWell, 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 wroteLa da da da, la da da da
Whoa whoa
La da da da, la da da da
Whoa whoaJust for the record, the weather today
Is slightly sarcastic with a good chance of

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