

# Boys Will Be Boys

## Panic! at the Disco

Well, she's not bleeding on the ballroom floor  
Just for the attention  
'Cause that's just ridiculously onWell, she sure is gonna get it, here's the setting  
Fashion magazines line the walls now  
The walls lined with bullet holesHave some composure  
And where is your posture?  
Oh, no, no  
You're pulling the trigger  
Pulling the trigger all wrongHave some composure  
And where is your posture?  
Oh, no, no  
You're pulling the trigger  
Pulling the trigger all wrongGive me envy, give me malice  
Give me your attention  
Give me envy, give me malice  
Baby, give me a breakWhen I say shotgun, you say wedding  
Shotgun, wedding, shotgun, weddingShe didn't choose this role  
But she'll play it and make it sincere  
So you cry, you cry  
(Give me a break)But they believe it from the tears  
And the teeth right down to the blood  
At her feet, boys will be boys  
Hiding in estrogen and wearing Aubergine dreams  
(Give me a break)Have some composure  
And where is your posture?  
Oh, no, no  
You're pulling the trigger  
And pulling the trigger all wrongHave some composure  
And where is your posture?  
Oh, no, no  
You're pulling the trigger  
And pulling the trigger all wrongCome on, this is screaming photo  
Come on, come on  
This is screaming, this is screaming  
This is screaming photoBoys will be boys, baby  
Boys will be boys  
Boys will be boys, baby  
Boys will be boysGive me envy, give me malice  
Give me your attention

Give me envy, give me malice  
Baby, give me a breakWhen I say shotgun, you say wedding  
Shotgun, wedding, shotgun, wedding  
Boys will be boys hiding in estrogenAnd boys will be boys  
Boys will be boys, hiding in estrogen  
And wearing Aubergine dreams

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