

# The Calendar

## Panic! At the Disco

(Only for you  
Only for you)They said 'If you don't let it out  
You're gonna let it eat you away'  
I'd rather be a cannibal, baby  
Animals like me don't talk anyway  
Feel like an ambulance  
Chaser of faith  
Pray I could replace her  
Forget the way her tears taste  
Oh, the way her tears taste  
Put another X on the calendar  
Summer's on its deathbed  
There is simply nothing worse  
Than knowing how it ends  
And I meant everything I said that night  
I will come back to life  
But only for you  
Only for youThe world may call it a second chance  
But when I came back it was more of a relapse  
Anticipation's on the other line  
And obsession called while you were out  
Yeah, it called while you were out  
Put another X on the calendar  
Summer's on its deathbed  
There is simply nothing worse  
Than knowing how it ends  
And I meant everything I said that night  
I will come back to life  
But only for you  
Only for youAsleep in the hive  
I guess all the buzzing got to me  
Well, I'm still alive  
At night your body is a symphony  
And I'm conductingThey said if you don't let it out  
You're going to let it eat you awayPut another X on the calendar  
Summer's on its deathbed  
There is simply nothing worse  
Than knowing how it ends  
And I meant everything I said that night  
I will come back to life  
But only for you  
Only for you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>