

From a Mountain In the Middle of the Cabins

Panic! At the Disco

Lying there
With a halo in her hair she cried
There are feathers everywhere
But it's fine
You do this all the time Crying now
Through a rusted smile she knows
This isn't how we paid the bills before
Drug farm entrepreneur Go spin circles for me
Wound relentlessly
Around the words we used to sling
Oh, such torturous things
Always chewing up the only ones
I ever mean
If you're goin', then go
Go go go
If you're goin', then go
Go go go Watch love
Get strangled by a kite's cold strings
Fall comes early and summer leaves
As a storm with the car keys Spark your heels
Up against the picket fence I built
All your wishes they will sink like stones
Slowly down a lonely well
Go spin circles for me
Wound relentlessly
Around the words we used to sling
Oh, such torturous things
Always chewing up the only ones
I ever mean
If you're goin', then go
Go go go
If you're goin', then go
Go go go

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

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