

# Folkin' Around

## Panic! At the Disco

Allow me to exaggerate a memory or two  
Where summer's lasted longer than  
Well longer than we do  
When nothing really mattered  
Except for me to be with you  
But in time we all forgot and  
We all grew Your melody sounds as sweet  
As the first time it was sung  
With a little bit more character for show  
And by the time your father's heard  
Of all the wrong you've done  
Then I'm putting out the lantern  
Find your own way back home  
If I've forgotten how to sing  
Before I sung this song  
I'll write it all across this wall  
Before my job is done  
And I'll even have the courtesy  
Of admitting I was wrong  
As the final words before I'm dead and gone  
You've never been so divine  
In accepting your defeat  
And I've never been more scared to be alone  
If love is not enough to put my enemies to sleep  
Then I'm putting out the lantern  
Find your own way back home

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

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