

I Write Sins Not Tragedies – Panic! At The Disco

Oh, well imagine

As I'm pacing the pews in a church corridor

And I can't help but to hear

No, I can't help but to hear an exchanging of words

"What a beautiful wedding

What a beautiful wedding, " says a bridesmaid to a waiter

"And, yes, but what a shame

What a shame the poor groom's bride is a whore"

I chime in with a

"Haven't you people ever heard of closing a goddamn door?"

No, it's much better to face these kinds of things

With a sense of poise and rationality

I chime in

"Haven't you people ever heard of closing a goddamn door?"

No, it's much better to face these kinds of things

With a sense of

Oh, well in fact

Well I'll look at it this way

I mean, technically, our marriage is saved

Well this calls for a toast

So pour the champagne

Oh, well in fact

Well I'll look at it this way

I mean, technically, our marriage is saved

Well this calls for a toast

So pour the champagne, pour the champagne

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Again

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Again



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych