## Impossible Year - Panic! At The Disco

There's no sunshine, this impossible year Only black days and sky grey And clouds full of fear And storms full of sorrow That won't disappear Just typhoons and monsoons, This impossible year There's no good times, this impossible year Iust a beachfront of bad blood And a coast that's unclear All the guests at the party, They're so insincere They just intrude and exclude, This impossible year There's no you and me This impossible year Only heartache and heartbreak And gin made of tears The bitter pill I swallow, The scar's souvenir That tattoo, your last bruise, This impossible year There's never air to breathe, There's never in-betweens These nightmares always hang on Past the dream **Instrumental** There's no sunshine There's no you and me





There's no good times

This impossible year

Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych