

# Panic! At The Disco - C'mon

Tom: C

It's getting late, and I  
 Cannot seem to find my way home tonight  
 Feels like I am falling down a rabbit hole  
 Falling for forever, wonderfully wandering alone  
 What would my head be like  
 If not for my shoulders  
 Or without your smile  
 May it follow you forever  
 May it never leave you  
 To sleep in the stone,  
 May we stay lost on our way home  
 C'mon, c'mon, with everything falling down around me  
 I'd like to believe in all the possibilities  
 Nate  
 If I should die tonight  
 May I first just say I'm sorry  
 For I, never felt like anybody  
 I am a man of many hats although I  
 Never mastered anything  
 When I am ten feet tall  
 I've never felt much smaller since the fall  
 Nobody seems to know my name  
 So don't leave me to sleep all alone  
 May we stay lost on our way home?  
 C'mon, c'mon, with everything falling down around me

I'd like to believe in all the possibilities  
 Brendon and Nate  
 C'mon, c'mon, with everything falling down around me  
 I'd like to believe in all the possibilities  
 Try not to mistake what you have with what you hate  
 Brendon and Nate  
 It could leave, it could leave, come the morning  
 Celebrate the night  
 It's the fall before the climb  
 Brendon and Nate  
 Shall we sing, shall we sing, 'til the morning  
 I fall forward, you fall flat  
 Brendon and Nate  
 And if the sun should lift me up  
 Would you come back? C'mon!  
 ( Em Am F G )  
 C'mon, c'mon, with everything falling down around me  
 I'd like to believe in all the possibilities  
 Brendon and Nate  
 C'mon, c'mon, with everything falling down around me  
 I'd like to believe in all the possibilities  
 Brendon and Nate  
 So c'mon, c'mon, with everything falling down around me  
 I'd like to believe in all the possibilities  
 It's getting late and I, cannot seem to find my way home tonight.

## Acordes

