

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

