

## Panic! At The Disco - God Killed Rock And Roll

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God killed rock and roll
                           tom:
                                                             Dh
                                                              No blood on the stage
                 Bb
They're lookin? right you
                                                             No Plant, no Paige
                                                             Kiss 'em all, goodbye
From the posters in your room
They're the song that you sing
                                                             God killed rock and roll
When you don't believe a thing
                                                             God killed rock and roll
     Eb
They?re the hope and the prayer
   Bb
              Ab Eb Fm
                                                              No fist through the glass
When no one else is there
                                                             No backstage pass
(Bbm F)
                                                                  Bhm
                                                             'Cause God killed rock
Ab Eb
A little dreamer in the glow of the receiver
Bbm F Bbm
                                                             God killed rock and roll
Every song he played was alright
                                                             ( Ab Cm Fm Ab7 )
     Db Cm
                                      Bbm
Blew out the speakers, dancin' in his sneakers
                                                             Db Cm
  Fm C Ab7
                                                             (Ah-ah)
Every move he made was alright
                                                              Bbm
                                                             (God killed rock)
Swingin' on a beam of light
                                                             God killed rock and roll
Catch a star before it dies (dies)
   Eb
                                                             God killed rock and roll
                        Ab Eb Fm
What a perfect night to fly away
                                                              Your Buddy Holly glasses and your plastic casters
( Bbm F Bbm )
                                                             Kiss 'em all, goodbye
            Fb
                           Fm
 Goodbye to Vegas, there was nothin' left to save us
Bbm F Bbm
So we drove away, it's alright
                                                             God killed rock and roll
Eb Db Cm Bbm

Jump in the sprinter, touring through the winter
                                                             God killed rock and roll
                                                             Your leather slacks and your hi watt stacks
    Fm C Ab7
Every show we played was alright
                                                             'Cause God killed rock
Bbm Eb
Singin' out our life on stage
                                                             Bbm
                                                             God killed rock and roll
High enough to feel no pain (oh)
What a perfect day to fly away
                                                             They're lookin' right you
                                                                     Cm
( Ab Bb F )
                                                             From the posters in your room
(Ab Bb F)
(Ab Bb F)
                                                             They're the song that you sing
                                                                    Ab7
                                                             When you don't believe a thing
                   Bb
Well, I don't really know what I know
                                                                        Db
                                                             They're the hope, they're the prayer
                   Bb
But I'll show you everything that I can show you tonight Ab F
                                                                   Cm
                                                             When no one else is there
And I don?t know where we?re goin', but it?s goin' alright
                                                             Bbm
                                                             They rock your mom
It's alright, it's alright
                                                             They rock your dad
Well, I don't really know what I know
Ab
Bb
                                                             ( Eb Db Cm Bbm )
                                                                   C Ab7
But I'll show you everything that I can show you tonight
                                                             (God killed rock and roll)
                          Bb
And I don?t know where we?re goin', but it?s goin' alright
It's alright, it's alright
                                                             On the bus after the show
                                                             Starin' down a lonely road
Ab
It's alright, it's alright
                                                             Everybody needs a place to go
God killed rock and roll
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