Panic! At The Disco - Kaleidoscope Eye

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Tom: C
                                                                I'll plead the fifth on all of this
Intro: C Am F Fm
                                                                [Refrão]
                                                                         Am
I'm a disappearing act done poorly
                                                                When your chips are down,
                                           Fm
Am
                                                                        Fm
But if I ever get it right, you'll miss me sorely
                                                                and your drinks are all gone
                                                                           Am
                                                                I'll still be here,
I look like the cat that just ate the canary
                                                                                    Fm
         G Abm
                                                                F
Coughing up feathers
                                                                wishing and waiting for you to come home
                                          F
                                                                                   C
Am
                                                                Kaleidoscope eyes, sparkle at the world
Fm
There's a "get out of jail" card if I can think of something
                                                                               G
clever
                                                                My emerald city, downtown girl
                                                                                Am
I'll plead the fifth on all of this
                                                                In the sickness of you,
[Refrão]
                                                                I'm just a white blood cell
                                                                Fm
                                                                Fighting like hell for you
С
         Am
When your chips are down,
       Fm
                                                                            Am
and your drinks are all gone
                                                                I've got an insatiable desire for your insides
                                                                                                                     G Abm Am
                                                                Dm
                                                                                Am
          Am
I'll still be here,
                   Fm
                                                                It's undeniable, I'll conspire and pull against your body
wishing and waiting for you to come home
                                                                tonight
                 С
Am
Kaleidoscope eyes, sparkle at the world
                                                                [Refrão]
                G
My emerald city, downtown girl
                                                                C
                                                                          Am
                                                               When your chips are down,
                Am
In the sickness of you,
                                                                         Fm
                                                                and your drinks are all gone
I'm just a white blood cell
                                                                I'll still be here,
Fighting like hell for you
                                                                                    Fm
                                                                wishing and waiting for you to come home Am C
                                                                Kaleidoscope eyes, sparkle at the world
Oh, I'm just a crook, with no intent or stash
                                                                My emerald city, downtown girl
                          E.
Am
                                            Fm
                                                                                Am
Pour gasoline on the vault just to burn the cash
                                                                In the sickness of you,
                    G
                                               C Abm G
I swear to God, I'd never heard a better sound coming out
                                                                I'm just a white blood cell
                                           F
                                                                Fm
Then when you're whimpering my name from your mouth
                                                                Fighting like hell for you
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Acordes

