

# Panic! At The Disco - Northern Downpour

Tom: A  
Intro: E A

E A  
If all our life is but a dream,  
fantastic posing greed.  
Then we should feed our jewelry to the sea.  
For diamonds do appear to be.  
Just like broken glass to me.

E A  
Then she said she can't believe.  
Genius only comes along  
in storms of fabled foreign tongues.  
Tripping eyes, and flooded lungs.  
Northern Downpour sends its love.

Abm Gbm Dbm  
Hey moon, please forget to fall down.  
Abm Gbm E  
Hey moon, don't you go down.  
E A  
Sugarcane in the easy morning.  
Dbm A  
Weathervanes my one and lonely.

E A  
The ink is running toward the page,  
it's chasing off the days.  
Look back at both feet and that winding knee.  
I missed your skin when you were east.  
You clicked your heels and wished for me.

E A  
Through playful lips made of yarn  
that fragiled Capricorn unraveled words  
like moths upon old scarves.  
I know the world's a broken bone,  
but melt your headaches call it home.

Abm Gbm Dbm  
Hey moon, please forget to fall down.  
Abm Gbm E  
Hey moon, don't you go down.

E A  
Sugarcane in the easy morning.  
Dbm A  
Weathervanes my one and lonely. (5X)  
You are at the top of my lungs.  
Drawn to the ones who never yawn.

## Acordes

