

Panic! At The Disco - Oh Glory

Tom: Bb

If I wake in the morning
 I'll only need two more miracles to be a saint.
 Everything I promised everyone I'd be, well I just ain't
 (ain't ain't ain't)

Lately it seems like,
 Everybody's sick, Everybody's died.
 Build myself a wall up on happy highs,
 Knowing my heart knows my head is lying, lying.
 Oh, glory... I think I see a

Acordes

