

Panic! At The Disco - Roaring 20s

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Tom: C
                                                               My tell-tale heart's a hammer in my chest, cut me a silk tie
                                                                   F7
                                                               Tourniquet
Broadway is black like a sinkhole, everyone raced to the
                                                                These are my roaring, roaring 20's, I don't even know me
And I'm on the rooftop with curious strangers, this is the
                                                                Roll me like a blunt, cause I wanna go home
oddest of summers
Maybe I'll medicate, maybe inebriate
                                                                Roll me like a blunt, cause I wanna go home
                                                               My roaring, roaring 20's, I don't even know me
Strange situations, I get anxious
Maybe I'll smile a bit, maybe the opposite
                                                               Roll me like a blunt, cause I wanna go home
But pray that they don't call me thankless
                                                               Roll me like a blunt, cause I wanna go home
            F7
                                                               Hallucinations only mean that your brain is on fire
My tell-tale heart's a hammer in my chest, cut me a silk tie
                                                               But it's Lord of the Flies in my mind tonight, I don't know if
Tourniquet
                                                               I'll survive
These are my roaring, roaring 20's, I don't even know me
                                                               Lighters up if you're feelin' me, fade to black if you're not
Roll me like a blunt, cause I wanna go home
                                                                                  F7
Roll me like a blunt, cause I wanna go home
                                                                Cause I just need a sign, or a signal inside
My roaring, roaring 20's, I don't even know me
                                                               This is my roaring, roaring 20's, I don't even know me
Roll me like a blunt, cause I wanna go home
                                                               Roll me a blunt cause I wanna go home
Roll me like a blunt, cause I wanna go home
                                                               Roll me a blunt, cause I wanna go home
Oscars and Emmy's and Grammy's, everyone here is a trophy
                                                               My roaring, roaring 20's, I don't even know me
And I'm sipping bourbon, the future uncertain, the past on the
                                                               Roll me like a blunt, cause I wanna go home
pavement below me
                                                               Roll me like a blunt, cause I wanna go home
Maybe I'll elevate, maybe I'm second rate, so unaware of my
                                                               oh oh oh oh
Maybe I'm overjoyed, maybe I'm paranoid
                                                                     F7
                                                               oh oh oh oh
Designer me up in straight jackets
                                                                I wanna go home
                              Am
Acordes
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