

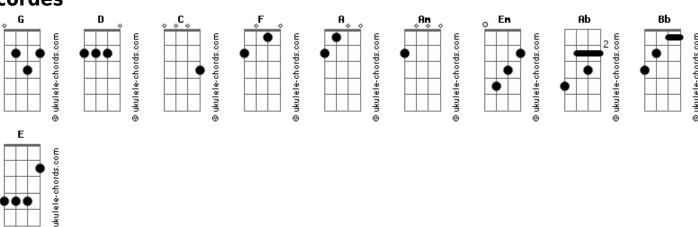
afinação: (D G C F A D)

Tom: G

Panic! At The Disco - That Green Gentleman

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I feel the same, I'm on my way, and I say.
Things are shaping up to be pretty odd.
                                                            Things have changed for me, and that's okay.
Little deaths in musical beds.
                                                            I want to go where everyone goes,
So it seems I'm someone I've never met.
                                                            I want to know what everyone knows
You will only hear these elegant crimes,
                                                            I want to go where everyone feels the same
Fall on your ears from criminal dimes.
                                                            I never said I'd leave the city,
They spill unfound from a pretty mouth.
                                                            I never said I'd leave this town.
                                                            A falling out we won't tiptoe about.
Everybody gets there and everybody gets their,
And Everybody gets their way
                                                            solo
C / F / C / F
                                                              SESESES
I never said I missed her when everybody kissed her,
                                                              S S S S S S S S S S S S
Now I'm the only one to blame.
                                                              C / F / Ab / Bb
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Acordes



Things have changed for me, and that's okay.

D2