

Panic! At The Disco - Theres a Good Reason These Tables Are Numbered Honey You Just Havent Thought Of It Yet

Tom: D

{VERSE 1}

^DPlease leave all overcoats, canes and ^Ctophats
with the doorman. ^FFrom that moment
you'll be by yourself and underdressed.
^AI'm wrecking this evening already and
^Bloving every minute of it.
^CRuining this banquet for the mildly ^Binspiring ^Aend.

^D (hammer/palm mute)
When you're in black slacks with accentuating off white
^Cpinstripes, ^Cwhoa oh. ^BEverything goes
^Acord ^Ging ^Fto ^Dplan.
^DI'm the new cancer, never looked better
^Fyou can't stand it.
And you say so under your breath
^Ayou're reading lips "when did he get all confident?"
^AHaven't you heard that I'm the new cancer?
I've never looked better and you can't stand it.

Transition: B B B B A A {X}

{VERSE 2}

Next is a trip to the the ladies' room in vain and,

I bet you just can't keep up with, with fashionistas and
Tonight, tonight, you are, you are a whispering campaign
I bet to them your name is cheap, I bet to them you look like
shhh...

^DTalk to the mirror. Oh, ^Cchoke back tears!
And keep ^Btellin' yourself that:
"I'm a diva."
^DOh and the smokes in that ^Ccigarette box
^Fon the table they just so happened to be
^Blaced with ni ^Atro ^Bgly ^Bce ^{X}rin ^A

{Repeat: "I'm the new cancer"}

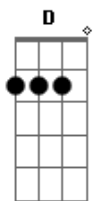
{BRIDGE} (slow strum)

^DHaven't you heard that I'm the new ^Ccancer
^BI've never looked better and you can't stand it.

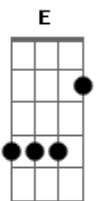
{OUTRO}

^DAnd i know, and i know, it just doesn't feel like ^C
a night out with no one sizing you up. ^B
I've never been so surreptitious so of course ^A
I'll be distracted when I spike the punch. ^D

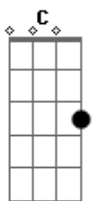
Acordes



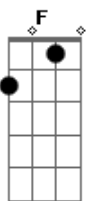
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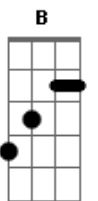
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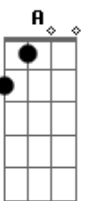
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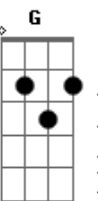
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