

Panic! At The Disco - Turn Off The Lights

Tom: C

I got so sick of being on my own
 Now the devil wont leave me alone
 It's almost like I found a friend
 Who's in it for the bitter end
 Our conscious's are always so much heavier than our egos
 I set my expectations high
 So nothing ever comes out right

So shoot a star on the boulevard tonight
 I think I'll figure it out with a little more
 time, But who needs time

Refrão:

Turn off the lights, turn off the lights
 Turn on the show for me tonight
 I've got my heavy heart to hold me down
 Once it falls apart my heads in the clouds

So taking every chance I got
 (paused)
 Like the man I know I'm not

So sick of wasting all my time
 How in gods name did I survive

I need a little sympathy
 To sore my insecurities

Our conscious's are always so much heavier than our egos
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Oh oh oh, mhm

A heavy heart on the boulevard tonight, oh
 Shooting stars watch me fall apart tonight, woah
 (F C G Em Am F)

(G)

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So taking every chance I got
 (paused)
 Like the man I know I'm not

Oh woah, oh woah, oh woah
 Oh woah, oh woah, oh woah

Acordes

