

# 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 consciou'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

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 I set my expectations high

So nothing ever comes out right

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 (paused)  
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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

