

# 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

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

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

Am  
 So sick of wasting all my time

F  
 How in gods name did I survive

C  
 I need a little sympathy

G  
 To sore my insecurities

Am F  
 Our conscious's are always so much heavier than our egos

C  
 I set my expectations high

So nothing ever comes out right

F Am  
 So shoot a star on the boulevard tonight

I think I'll figure it out with a little more  
 time, But who needs time

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

Am F G  
 Oh oh oh, mhm

F Am G  
 A heavy heart on the boulevard tonight, oh

F Am G  
 Shooting stars watch me fall apart tonight, woah  
 ( F C G Em Am F )  
 ( G )

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

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

Am C G F  
 Oh woah, oh woah, oh woah

Am C G F  
 Oh woah, oh woah, oh woah

## Acordes

