

Panic! At The Disco - C'mon

Tom: C

It's getting late, and I
Cannot seem to find my way home tonight
Feels like I am falling down a rabbit hole
Falling for forever, wonderfully wandering alone
What would my head be like
If not for my shoulders
Or without your smile
May it follow you forever
May it never leave you
To sleep in the stone,
May we stay lost on our way home
C'mon, c'mon, with everything falling down around me
I'd like to believe in all the possibilities
Nate
If I should die tonight
May I first just say I'm sorry
For I, never felt like anybody
I am a man of many hats although I
Never mastered anything
When I am ten feet tall
I've never felt much smaller since the fall
Nobody seems to know my name
So don't leave me to sleep all alone
May we stay lost on our way home?
C'mon, c'mon, with everything falling down around me

I'd like to believe in all the possibilities
Brendon and Nate
C'mon, c'mon, with everything falling down around me
I'd like to believe in all the possibilities
Try not to mistake what you have with what you hate
Brendon and Nate
It could leave, it could leave, come the morning
Celebrate the night
It's the fall before the climb
Brendon and Nate
Shall we sing, shall we sing, 'til the morning
I fall forward, you fall flat
Brendon and Nate
And if the sun should lift me up
Would you come back? C'mon!
(Em Am F G)
C'mon, c'mon, with everything falling down around me
I'd like to believe in all the possibilities
Brendon and Nate
C'mon, c'mon, with everything falling down around me
I'd like to believe in all the possibilities
Brendon and Nate
So c'mon, c'mon, with everything falling down around me
I'd like to believe in all the possibilities
It's getting late and I, cannot seem to find my way home tonight.

Acordes

