

## Panic! At The Disco - Don't Threaten Me With a Good Time

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Tom: E
                                                                Bedsheets and a morning rose
  Dbm
                                                                Dbm
                                                                 I wanna wake up
Alright, Alright
Alright, Alright
                                                                Can't even tell if this is a dream
  It's a hell of a feeling though
                                                                How did we end up in my neighbours pool
  It's a hell of a feeling though
                                                                Upside-down with a perfect view?
Alright, alright
                                                                Bought a bar at the speed of sound
                   Ah
  It's a hell of a feeling though
                                                                Fancy feet dancing through this town
 It's a hell of a feeling though
                                                                Lost my mind in a wedding gown
                                                                Don't think I'll ever get it now
Who are these people?
                                                                (Don't think I'll ever get it now)
I just woke up in my underwear
No liquor left on the shelf
                                                                Champagne, cocaine, gasoline
I should probably introduce myself
                                                                And most things in between
You shoulda' seen what I wore
                                                                I rode the city in a shopping cart
                                                                A pack of camels and a smoke alarm
I had a cane and a party hat
                                                                This night is heating up
I was the king of this hologram
                                                                Raise hell and turn it up
Where there's no such thing as getting out of hand
                                                                      Dbm
                                                                                                Abm
 Memories tend to just pop up
                                                                Saying "If you go on you might pass out in a drain pipe"
Drunk pre-meds and some rubber gloves
                                                                Don't threaten me with a good time
Five-thousand people with designer drugs
 Don't think I'll ever get enough
                                                                Dbm A Ab x4 (To The Melody)
(Don't think I'll ever get enough)
                                                                I'm a scholar and a gentleman
                                                                And I usually don't fall when I try to stand
Champagne, cocaine, gasoline
                                                                I lost a bet to a guy in a Chiffon skirt
And most things in between
                                                                 But I make these high heels work
I rode the city in a shopping cart
                                                                I told you time and time again
A pack of camels and a smoke alarm
                                                                  I'm not as think as you drunk I am
This night is heating up
                                                                And we all fell down
Raise hell and turn it up
       Dbm
                                Abm
                                                                When the sun came up
Saying "If you go on you might pass out in a drain pipe"
                                                                 I think we've had enough
Don't threaten me with a good time
                                                                Alright, alright
                                                                                    Ab
                                                                  It's a hell of a feeling though
  It's a hell of a feeling though
                                                                  It's a hell of a feeling though
  It's a hell of a feeling though
 Dbm
Alright, alright
                                                                Alright, alright
                    Ab
                                                                                    Ab
  It's a hell of a feeling though
                                                                  It's a hell of a feeling though
  It's a hell of a feeling though
                                                                  It's a hell of a feeling though
What are these footprints?
                                                                Champagne, cocaine, gasoline
They don't look very human-like
                                                                And most things in between
                                                                I rode the city in a shopping cart
Now I wish that I could find my clothes
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## Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br

A B
A pack of camels and a smoke alarm
Dbm Abm
This night is heating up
A B
Raise hell and turn it up

Dbm A Ab
Saying "If you go on you might pass out in a drain pipe"
Dbm
Oh yeah
A Dbm
Don't threaten me with a good time

## **Acordes**

