

Panic! At The Disco - From a Mountain In The Middle Of The Cabins

Tom: G

G Am
Lying there with a halo in her hair she cried.

Bm D
There are feathers everywhere, but it's fine.

A
You do this all the time.

G Am
Crying now, through a rusted smile she knows

B C
this isn't how he paid the bills before.

A D
Drug farm entrepreneur.

A Bm
Go, spin circles for me,

D
would relentlessly around the words we used to sling.

A Bm D
OH such torturous things always chewing up the only ones

I ever mean.

G Am D
If you're going then go. Go, go, go.

G Am D
If you're going then go. Go, go, go.

G Am D
Watch love get strangled by a kite's cold strings.

C Em C
Fall comes early and summer leaves

A D
as a storm with the car keys.

G Am
D Spark your heels up against the picket fence I built.

Bm7 C
All your wishes they will sink like stones

A D
slowly down a lonely well.

A Bm7
Go, spin circles for me,

D
would relentlessly around the words we used to sling.

A Bm7 D
OH such torturous things always chewing up the only ones

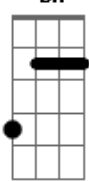
I ever mean.

G Am D
If you're going then go. Go, go, go.

G Am D
If you're going then go. Go, go, go.

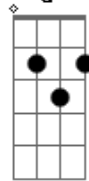
Acordes

Bm



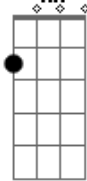
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G



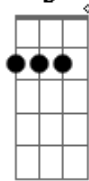
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Am



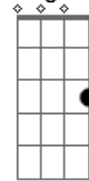
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D



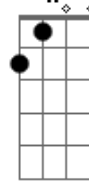
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C



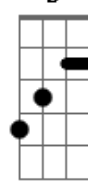
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A



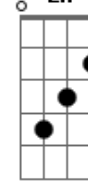
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B



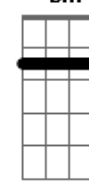
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Em



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Bm7



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