

# Panic! At The Disco - Hurricane

Tom: A

Are you worth your weight in gold?  
'Cause you're behind my eyelids when I'm all alone  
Hey, stranger, I want you to catch me like a cold  
You and God both got the guns  
When you shoot I think I'd duck  
I led the revolution in my bedroom  
And I sat on this in zippers free  
We said no more wars, No more clothes! Give me peace!

Oh, kiss me!

(Hey, hey) We are a hurricane  
Drop our anchors in a storm  
(Hey) They will never be the same  
A fire in a flask to keep us warm  
'Cause they know, I know  
That they don't look like me  
Oh they know, I know  
That they don't sound like me

You'll dance to anything (x2)

Oh I confess, I confess to the rumor of us

But he didn't come and speak to me

Oh put my heart at ease and I believe that half the time

I am a wolf among the sheep  
Now I get the wool over my eyes  
I led the revolution in my bedroom  
And I set all the zippers free  
We said no more wars, No more clothes! Give me peace!

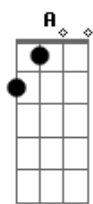
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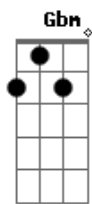
You'll dance to anything (x4)  
Fix me, or complaints me  
I'll take anything  
Fix me, or just complaints me  
'Cause I'll take anything

You'll dance to anything  
You'll dance to anything

## Acordes



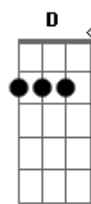
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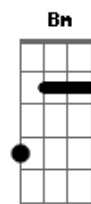
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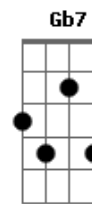
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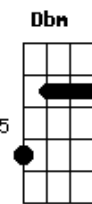
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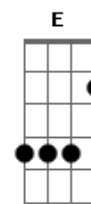
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