

Panic! At The Disco - London Beckoned Songs About Money Written By Machines

Tom: **C**

F Am
 Stop stalling, make a name for yourself.
 Boy you better put that pen to paper and charm your way out.
Dm
 If you talk you better walk you better back your shit up
 With more than good hooks while you're all under the gun

Am
 Start talking "a sensationalist"
 Oh he's slightly clever to just a certain extent
Dm
 If you talk you better walk you better keep your mouth shut
 With more than good hooks while you're all under the gun

Em Am
 (Panic!: meet the press)
F
 It's time for us to take a chance
 It's time for us to take a chance 2x

Am
 Well we're just a wet dream for the webzine,
C
 Make us it, make us hip, make us scene
F
 Or shrug us off your shoulders
 Don't approve a single word that we wrote 2x

Am F Am
 I'm burning and I'm blacking my lungs
 Boy you know it feels good with fire back on your tongue
Dm
 If you talk you better walk you better back your shit up

With more than good hooks while you're all under the gun

Am
 Start talking "a sensationalist"
 Oh he's slightly clever to just a certain extent
Dm
 Well keep quiet let us sing like the doves
Em
 Then decide if it's done with purpose or lack thereof.

Am Am7
 Just for the record,
C D
 The weather today is slightly sarcastic with a good chance of:
Am
 A. Indifference or
Am7 C D
 B. Disinterest in what the critics say

F
 It's time for us to take a chance
 It's time for us...

Well we're just a wet dream for the webzine...

Am
 Laralaralaralara, laralara...
C
 Woo oh oh, Woo oh oh 2x

Just for the record...

Well we're just a wet dream for the webzine...

Just for the record...

Acordes

