Panic! At The Disco - Mad as rabbits

Tom: G
Intro: G D A C G

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            G                         D               A
Come save me from walking off a windowsill
       C              G
or I'll sleep in the rain.
G               D               A
Don't you remember when I was a bird
         C              G
and you were a map?

G                           D           A
Now he drags down miles in America
   C             G
briefcase in hand.
  G                     D               A
The stove is creeping up his spine again,
             C           G
can't get enough trash.
A         C
Ah....... ah

D               C           G
He took the days for pageant
     D           C           G
Became as mad as rabbits
          D           C       Em
With bushels of bad habits
         G                   C
Who could ask for anymore?
Em          G           C
Yea who could have more.

        G               D               A
His arms were the branches of a Christmas tree
         C                       G
preached the devil in the belfry.
  G
He checked in
     D                       A                   C
G
to learn his clothes had been thieved at the train station.
  G                       D
Rope hung his other branch
        A               C           G
and at the end was a dog called bambi
  G               D           A
Who was chewing on his parliaments
C                   G           A
when he tried to save the calendar business.
C                           G       A
A
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when he tried to save the calendar business.
D               C           G
He took the days for pageant
     D           C           G
Became as mad as rabbits
          D           C       Em
With bushels of bad habits
         G                   C
Who could ask for anymore?
Em          G           C
Yea who could have more.

        G           D                   A
The poor son of a humble chimney sweep
   C           G           G
fell to a cheap crowd
  G                       D               A
So stay asleep and put on that cursive type
               C           G
you know we live in a toy.
G               G                   D                       A
C               G
And now he Paul Cates bought himself a trumpet from the
salvation army
  G               D               A
But there ain't no sunshine in his song
               A         cordas soltas    C       G
We must re......in.....................vent...... love.

 A        cordas soltas     C       G
Re......in.....................vent...... love.

 A        cordas soltas     C       A       C
Re......in.....................vent...... lo........ve.

D               C           G
He took the days for pageant
     D           C           G
Became as mad as rabbits
          D           C       Em
With bushels of bad habits
         G                   C
Who could ask for anymore?
Em          G           C
Yea who could have more.

            A         cordas soltas    C       G
We must re......in.....................vent...... love.

 A        cordas soltas     C       G
Re......in.....................vent...... love.

 A        cordas soltas     C       A
Re......in.....................vent...... lo........ve
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Acordes