

## **Panic! At The Disco - Northern Downpour**

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Intro: E A
If all our life is but a dream,
fantastic posing greed.
Then we should feed our jewelry to the sea.
Dbm A A
Just like broken glass to me.
Then she said she can't believe.
          Ε
Genius only comes along
in storms of fabled foreign tongues.
      Dbm
Tripping eyes, and flooded lungs.
         Dbm
Northern Downpour sends its love.
Hey moon, please forget to fall down.
Abm Gbm
Hey moon, don't you go down.
Sugarcane in the easy morning.
Dbm A
Weathervanes my one and lonely.
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| E The ink is running toward the page,  |
|--|
| it's chasing off the days.   |
| Look back at both feet and that winding knee.  |
| I missed your skin when you were east.   |
| You clicked your heels and wished for me.  |
| E A Through playful lips made of yarn  |
| that fragiled Capricorn unraveled words  |
| like moths upon old scarves.  Dbm E  |
| I know the world's a broken bone,  Dbm A A   |
| but melt your headaches call it home.  |
| Abm Gbm Dbm Hey moon, please forget to fall down. Abm Gbm E Hey moon, don't you go down. |
| E A Sugarcane in the easy morning.  Dbm A Weathervanes my one and lonely. (5X)           |
| You are at the top of my lungs.  |

Drawn to the ones who never yawn.

## **Acordes**

