

# Panic! At The Disco - Turn Off The Lights

Tom: C

I got so sick of being on my own  
Now the devil wont leave me alone  
It's almost like I found a friend  
Who's in it for the bitter end  
Our conscious's are always so much heavier than our egos  
I set my expectations high  
So nothing ever comes out right

So shoot a star on the boulevard tonight  
I think I'll figure it out with a little more  
time, But who needs time

Refrão:

Turn off the lights, turn off the lights  
Turn on the show for me tonight  
I've got my heavy heart to hold me down  
Once it falls apart my heads in the clouds

So taking every chance I got  
(paused)  
Like the man I know I'm not

So sick of wasting all my time  
How in gods name did I survive  
I need a little sympathy  
To sore my insecurities  
Our conscious's are always so much heavier than our egos  
I set my expectations high

So nothing ever comes out right

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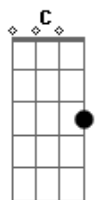
So taking every chance I got  
(paused)  
Like the man I know I'm not

Oh oh oh, mhm  
A heavy heart on the boulevard tonight, oh  
Shooting stars watch me fall apart tonight, woah  
( F C G Em Am F )  
( G )

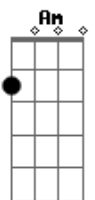
Turn off the lights, turn off the lights  
Turn on the show for me tonight  
I've got my heavy heart to hold me down  
Once it falls apart my heads in the clouds  
So taking every chance I got  
(paused)  
Like the man I know I'm not

Oh woah, oh woah, oh woah  
Oh woah, oh woah, oh woah

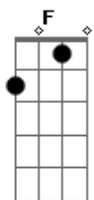
## Acordes



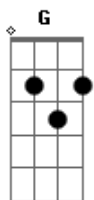
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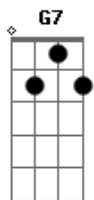
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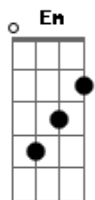
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