

Panic! At the Disco

"From A Mountain In The Middle"

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Lying there with a halo in her hair she cried,
there are feathers everywhere but it's fine.
You do this all the time.

Crying now,
through a rusted smile she knows
this isn't how he paid the bills before.
Drug farm entrepreneur.

Go spin circles for me,
wound relentlessly around the words we use to sling.
Oh such torturous things
always chewing up the only ones I ever mean.

If your going then go.
Go, go, go.
(2x)

Watch love get strangled by a kite's cold strings.

Fall comes early and summer leaves
as a storm with the car keys.

Spark your heels up against the picket fence I built.
All your wishes they will sink like stones
slowly down a lonely well.

Go spin circles for me,
wound relentlessly around the words we use to sling.
Oh such torturous things
always chewing up the only ones I ever mean.

If your going then go.
Go, go, go.
(2x)

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