

Panic! At The Disco "It's Time To Dance"

Visit "[It's Time To Dance](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well, she's not bleeding on the ballroom floor
Just for the attention.

'Cause that's just ridiculous-ly odd

Well she sure is gonna get it

Here's the setting:

Fashion magazines line the walls now

The walls line the bullet holes...

Have some composure!

Where is your posture?

Oh no, no!

You're pulling the trigger,

Pulling the trigger all wrong

Have some composure!

Where is your posture?

Oh no, no!

You're pulling the trigger,

Pulling the trigger all wrong

Give me envy

Give me malice

Give me attention

Give me envy

Give me malice

Baby, give me a break!

When I say "Shotgun" you say "Wedding"

"Shotgun" , "Wedding"

"Shotgun" , "Wedding"

Well, she didn't choose this role

But she'll play it and make it sincere so

You cry, you cry

(Give me a break!)

But they believe it from the tears

And the teeth right down to the blood

At her feet

Boys will be boys

Hiding in estrogen and wearing aubergine dreams

(Give me a break! Break! Break! Break!)

Have some composure!
Where is your posture?
Oh no, no!
You're pulling the trigger,
Pulling the trigger all wrong

Have some composure!
Where is your posture?
Oh no, no!
You're pulling the trigger,
Pulling the trigger all wrong

*Come on, this is screaming "Photo op." op...
Come on, this is screaming "Photo op. op....."
Come on, come
This is screaming, This is screaming,
This is screaming, "Photo op."

*Boys will be boys baby
Boys will be boys
Boys will be boys baby
Boys will be boys

Give me envy
Give me malice
Give me your attention
Give me envy
Give me malice
Baby, give me a break!
When I say "Shotgun" you say "Wedding"
"Shotgun" , "Wedding"
"Shotgun" , "Wedding"

Boys will be boys
Hiding in estrogen and boys will be boys
Boys will be boys
Hiding in estrogen and wearing aubergine dreams

Visit [Panic! At The Disco](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.