

Panic! At The Disco "London Beckoned Songs About Money Written By Machines"

Visit "London Beckoned Songs About Money Written By Machines" on MotoLyrics.com

Stop stalling make a name for yourself Boy, you better put that pen to paper and charm your way out

If you talk it, you better walk it, you better back your shit up

With more than good hooks while you're all under the gun

Start talking a sensationalist
Oh, he's slightly clever to just a certain extent
If you talk it, you better walk, you better keep your
mouth shut
With more than good hooks while you're all under the
qun

Panic meet the press It's time for us to take a chance It's time for us to take a chance

Panic meet the press
It's time for us to take a chance
It's time for us

Well, we're just a wet dream for the webzine Make us it, make us hip, make us scene Or shrug us off your shoulders Don't approve a single word that we wrote

Well, we're just a wet dream for the webzine Make us it, make us hip, make us scene Or shrug us off your shoulders Don't approve a single word that we wrote

I'm burning and I'm blacking my lungs Boy, you know it feels good with fire back on your tongue If you talk it, you better walk it, you better back your shit

With more than good hooks while you're all under the gun

Start talking a sensationalist Oh, he's slightly clever to just a certain extent Well, keep quiet, let us sing like the doves

Then decide if it's done with purpose or lack thereof

Just for the record, the weather today Is slightly sarcastic with a good chance of A. Indifference or

B. Disinterest in what the critics say

It's time for us to take a chance It's time for us

Well, we're just a wet dream for the webzine Make us it, make us hip, make us scene Or shrug us off your shoulders Don't approve a single word that we wrote

Well, we're just a wet dream for the webzine Make us it, make us hip, make us scene Or shrug us off your shoulders Don't approve a single word that we wrote

La da da da, la da da da Whoa whoa La da da da, la da da da Whoa whoa

Just for the record, the weather today Is slightly sarcastic with a good chance of A. Indifference or

B. Disinterest in what the critics say

Well, we're just a wet dream for the webzine Make us it, make us hip, make us scene Or shrug us off your shoulders Don't approve a single word that we wrote

Well, we're just a wet dream for the webzine Make us it, make us hip, make us scene Or shrug us off your shoulders Don't approve a single word that we wrote

Just for the record, the weather today Is slightly sarcastic with a good chance of A. Indifference or

B. Disinterest in what the critics say

Visit Panic! At The Disco page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.