

Panic! At The Disco "Mercenary"

Visit "[Mercenary](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Just a dime store poet
Keepin' pace, talkin' his face blue
Two dollar store tramps
To get a glance, a new chance at you
Walk past the dance floor
that's always been a dear friend of mine
Cuckolds and concubines
Dancing in four (four) time

"Hey mister," the bell man says.
"I can only recall this nice hotel," I said.
"So," he replies, "then, how do you manage?"
"I dodge the blast and apologize for collateral damage."

In love, I've always been a mercenary,
But I never leave my post when the cash runs out
I wanna make you quiver, make your backbone shiver
Hey kid, take the stage and deliver.

"Hey mister," the bell man says.
"I can only recall this nice hotel," I said.
"So," he replies, "then, how do you manage?"
"I dodge the blast and apologise for collateral damage."

Speaking:
How does it feel to stand on the very stones that ran
with your parents' blood?
Are you sad? Full of rage? Or does that outfit help bury
your feelings?
Hiding your true self, you are truly extraordinary
specimen,
I look forward to breaking you.

"Hey mister," the bell man says.
"I can only recall this nice hotel," I said.
"So," he replies, "then, how do you manage?"
"I dodge the blast and apologise for collateral damage."

"Hey mister," the bell man says.

"I can only recall a special tale," I said.
"So," he replies, "then, how do you manage?"
"I dodge the blast and apologize for collateral
damage."

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.