

Panic! At The Disco

"That Green Gentlemen"

Visit "[That Green Gentlemen](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Things are shaping up to be pretty odd
Little deaths in musical beds
So it seems I'm someone I've never met
You will only hear these elegant crimes
Fall on your ears from criminal dimes
They spill unfound from a pretty mouth
Everybody gets there and everybody gets their
And everybody gets their way
I never said I missed her when everybody kissed her
Now I'm the only one to blame
Things have changed for me, and that's okay
I feel the same, I'm on my way, and I say
Things have changed for me, and that's okay
I want to go where everyone goes
I want to know what everyone knows
I want to go where everyone feels the same
I never said I'd leave the city
I never said I'd leave this town
A falling out we won't tiptoe about
Everybody gets there and everybody gets their
And everybody gets their way

I never said I missed her when everybody kissed her

Now I'm the only one to blame

Things have changed for me, and that's okay

I feel the same, I'm on my way and I say

Things have changed for me, and that's okay

I feel the same, and I say

Things have changed for me, and that's okay

I feel the same, and I say

Things have changed for me, and that's okay

I feel the same, and I say

Things have changed for me, and that's okay

I'm on my way, and I say

Things have changed for me

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