

Panic! At the Disco

"The Calendar"

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(But only for you)
(Only for you)

You said if you don't let it out
You're gonna let it eat you away
I'd rather be a cannibal, baby
Animals like me don't talk anyway

Feel like an ambulance
Chase her away
Pray I could replace her
Forget the way her tears taste
Oh, the way her tears taste

Put another ?x? on the calendar
Summer's on it's deathbed
There is simply nothing worse than knowing how it
ends
And I meant everything I said that night
I will come back to life
But only for you
Only for you

Don't wanna call it a second chance
But when I came back, it was more of a relapse
Anticipation's on the other line
And obsession called while you were out
Yeah, it called while you were out

Put another ?x? on the calendar
Summer's on it's deathbed
There is simply nothing worse than knowing how it
ends
And I meant everything I said that night

I will come back to life
But only for you
Only for you

I'll sleep in the hive
I guess all the buzzing got to me
While I'm still alive

At night your body is a symphony
And I'm conducting you

You said if you don't let it out
You're gonna let it eat you away

Put another ?x? on the calendar
Summer's on it's deathbed
There is simply nothing worse than knowing how it
ends
And I meant everything I said that night
I will come back to life
But only for you
Only for you
Only for you
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Yeah
(But only for you)
(Only for you)
(Only for you)
(Only for you)

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