

Nails for Breakfast, Tacks for Snacks

Panic! At the Disco

Watch your mouth oh oh oh because
Your speech is slurred enough
That you just might swallow your tongue
I'm sure you would want to give up the ghost
With just a little more poise than that Or was it God who chokes
In these situations, running late?
Oh no, he called in
Or was it God who chokes
In these situations, running late?
Oh no, he called in The hospice is
A relaxing weekend getaway
Where you're a cut above all the rest
Sick and sad patients
On first name basis with all the top physicians
Prescribed pills
To offset the shakes
To offset the pills
You know you should take
It a day at a time That's when you st-st-stutter something profound
To the support on the line
And with the way you've been talking
Every word gets you a step closer to hell
That's when you st-st-stutter something profound
To the support on the line
And with the way you've been talking
Every word gets you a step closer to hell Prescribed pills
To offset the shakes
To offset the pills
You know you should take
It a day at a time
Prescribed pills
To offset the shakes
To offset the pills
You know you should take
It a day at a time I am
Alone in this bed, house, and head
And she never fixes this
But at least she I am
Alone in this bedroom
She never fixes this
But at least she Prescribed pills
To offset the shakes

To offset the pills
You know you should take
It a day at a time Prescribed pills
To offset the shakes
To offset the pills
You know you should take
It a day at a time The hospice is
A relaxing weekend getaway
Where you're a cut above all the rest
Sick and sad patients
On first name basis with all the top physicians
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>