

**Panic At The Disco - Pray For The Wicked Mashup**  
**Misc Mashups**

PRAY FOR THE WICKED ALBUM  
(order I used songs)

1. One of the drunks
2. High Hopes
3. Dancings not a crime
4. King of the Clouds
5. Roaring 20 s
6. (Saturday night) Say Amen
7. The Overpass
8. (F\*\*k a) Silver lining
9. Old Fashioned
10. Hey look Ma I made it
11. Dying in LA

ONE OF THE DRUNKS

[Verse 1]

**F** **Am**  
Orange juice, pour out half the carton  
**G** **Dm**  
Grey Goose, pour it, get it started  
**F** **Am**  
Good times, remedy your sorrows  
**G** **Dm**  
Baptize, don t worry bout tomorrow  
**F** **Am**  
Shake it up, shake it up, now it s time to dive in  
**G** **Dm**  
Share a cup, share a cup, now you re screwdrivin

[Pre Chorus]

**F** **Am**  
Every weekend with your friends  
**G**  
Every weekday when it ends  
**Dm**  
Damn it s all good, I guess

**F** **Am** **G** **Dm**  
This is what it feels like when you become one of the drunks  
**F** **Am** **G** **Dm**  
This is what it feels like when you become one of the drunks  
**F** **Am** **G** **Dm**  
Searching for a new high, high as the sun, uncomfortably numb  
**F** **Am** **G** **Dm**  
This is what it feels like when you become one of the drunks

## HIGH HOPES

[Chorus]

**Bb** **F**  
Had to have high, high hopes for a living  
**Dm** **C**  
Shooting for the stars when I couldn't make a killing  
**Bb** **F**  
Didn't have a dime but I always had a vision  
**Dm** **Am**  
Always had high, high hopes

**Bb** **F**  
Had to have high, high hopes for a living  
**Dm** **C**  
Didn't know how but I always had a feeling  
**Bb** **F**  
I was gonna be that one in a million  
**Dm** **Am**  
Always had high, high hopes

## DANCINGS NOT A CRIME

**Am**  
I'm a moon walker  
**G**  
I'm like MJ up in the clouds  
**F**  
I know it sounds awkward  
  
I'm filthy as charged, filthy as charged  
**G** **Am**  
You're a sweet talker  
**G**  
But darlin' whatcha gonna say now?  
**F**  
The midnight marauders  
  
The higher never come down, never come down **G**

[Pre Chorus]

**Em** **FM7**  
You can't take me anywhere, anywhere  
You can't take me anywhere, anywhere  
**C/G**  
I'm still uninvited, I'm still gonna light it  
I'm going insane and I don't care

[Chorus]

**C** **Bb**  
Dancing, dancing, dancing's not a crime  
**F**  
Unless you do it without me

**F/D#**

Unless you do it without me

**C Bb**

Dancing, dancing, dancing s not a crime

**F**

Unless you do it, do it do it ohhhhhh

**F E7**

I don t trust anything

**Am C**

Or anyone, below the Sun

**F E7**

And I don t feel anything

**Am C**

At all

KING OF THE CLOUDS

[Chorus]

**F E7**

I m King of the clouds, of the clouds

**Am Am**

I get lifted, I get lifted

**F E7**

King of the clouds, of the clouds

**Am**

I get liftedâ€|(slow down)

ROARING 20S

[Verse 1]

**Am F**

Broadway is black like a sinkhole, everyone raced to the suburbs.

**C E7**

And I m on the rooftop with curious strangers, this is the oddest of summers.

**Am**

Maybe I ll medicate, maybe inebriate.

**F**

Strange situations, I get anxious.

**C**

Maybe I ll smile a bit, maybe the opposite.

**E7**

But pray that they don t call me thankless.

[Pre chorus]

**Am F C E7 Am F C E7**

My tell tale heart s a hammer in my chest, cut me a silk tie tourniquet.

[Chorus]

**Am F**

These are my roaring, roaring 20 s, I don t even know me.

**C**

Roll me like a blunt, cause I wanna go home.

**E7**

Roll me like a blunt, cause I wanna go home

**Am** **F**

My roaring, roaring 20 s, I don t even know me.

**C**

Roll me like a blunt, cause I wanna go home.

**E7** **Am**

Roll me a roll me a

(SATURDAY NIGHT) SAY AMEN

**F#** **C#m**

Ohhh oh oh oh oh ohhhh it s Saturday night

[Chorus]

**F#m** **C#m**

I pray for the wicked on the weekend

**D** **A** **G#m**

Mama, can I get another amen?

**F#m** **C#m**

Oh, oh, it s Saturday night, yeah

**F#m** **C#m**

Swear to God, I ain t ever gonna repent

**D** **A** **G#m**

Mama, can I get another amen?

**F#m**

Oh, oh, it s Saturday night, yeah

THE OVERPASS

[Chorus]

**Em** **G**

Meet me, meet me

**A** **B**

At the o verpass, at the o verpass

**Em** **G**

Sketchy girls and lipstick boys (Sketchy girls and lipstick boys)

**A** **B**

Troubled love and high speed noise

I know you wanna

**Em** **G**

Meet me, meet me

**A** **B**

At the o verpass, at the o verpass

**Em** **G**

Sketchy girls and lipstick boys (Sketchy girls and lipstick boys)

**A** **B**

Troubled love and high speed noise

(FUCK A) SILVER LINING

**F**

It s just cherries, cherries

**Gm**

Everything is cherries on top

**Dm**

No wings of wax or endless mountains

**Dm**

Tragedies with penniless fountains

**F**

It s just cherries, cherries

**Gm**

It s coming up cherries on top

**Dm**

Sunset shadows through the trophies

**Dm**

Guess it just ain t big enough

**Gm**

Say it one more, one more, one more

[Chorus 1]

**Gm**

Fuck a silver lining

**C**

Fuck a silver lining

**F** **Dm**

Cause only gold is hot enough, hot enough

**Gm**

Fuck a silver lining

**C**

Fuck a silver lining

**F** **Dm**

Cause only gold is hot enough, hot enough

OLD FASHIONED

[Verse 1]

**Em**

Once upon a thrill from a kiss to a swill

**Am**

**Em**

We were swallowing the nights like we have nine lives

**Am** **G**

Dead and gone so long, seventeen so gone

**Am** **G**

Dead and gone so long, seventeen so...

**Am**

**Em**

We were bored like kids with a book of disorders

**Am**

**Em**

Medicating every day to keep the straightness in order

**Am** **G**

Dead and gone so long, seventeen so gone

**Am** **G**

**Am**

Dead and gone so long, seventeen so gone

[Pre Chorus]

**C**

**B7**

**Em**

**D**

It s the false side of hope, where believers concede

**C**

**B7**

And there s only memories when it s over

[Chorus]

**G**

**Em**

**C**

So pour out some liquor, make it an old fashioned

**G**

**Em**

**C**

Remember your youth and all that you do, the plank and the passion

**G**

**Bm**

**C**

They were the best of times, they were the best of times

**Em**

**D**

**B7**

They were the best of times, they were the best of times

HEY LOOK MA I MADE IT

**A#M7**

All my life been hustling and tonight is my appraisal

**Dm7**

**Am**

Cause I m a hooker selling songs and my pimp s a record label

**A#M7**

This world is of full demon stocks and pounds of bible traders

**Dm7**

**Am**

So I do the deed, get up and leave, I climb, I ran a sadist, yeah

[Pre Chorus]

**A#M7**

Are you ready for the sequel?

**Am**

Ain t you ready for the latest?

**Dm7**

In the garden of evil.

**F/A**

I m gonna be the greatest

**A#M7**

In a golden cathedral

**Am**

I ll be praying for the faithless

**Dm7**

And if you lose, boo hoo

[Chorus]

**A#**

Hey look Ma, I made it

**F**

**Gm**

Hey look Ma, I made it

**A#**

Everything s comin up aces, aces

**F**

**Gm**

If it s a dream, don t wake me, don t wake me

**Dm**

I said hey look Ma, I made it

# DYING IN LA

## [Verse 1]

**Bm7 D G**  
The moment you arrived  
They built you up  
**D A**  
The sun was in your eyes  
**Bm7 D G D A**  
You couldn't believe it  
**Bm7 D G**  
Riches all around  
You're walking  
**D A**  
Stars are on the ground  
**Bm7 D G D A**  
You start to believe it

## [Pre Chorus]

**G A Bm A/C# D G**  
Every face along the boulevard is a dreamer just like you  
**G A Bm A/C# D G**  
You looked at death in a tarot card and you saw what you had to do

**Bm7 D G**  
But nobody knows you now  
**D A**  
When you're dying in LA  
**Bm7 D G**  
And nobody owes you now  
**D A**  
When you're dying in LA  
**Bm7 D G**  
When you're dying in LA  
**D A**  
When you're dying in LA  
**Em7 D/F# G**  
The power, the power, the power  
**Em7 D/F# G**  
Oh the power, the power, the power

## [Outro]

**Bm7 D G D A**  
Of LA  
**Bm7 D G D A**