

**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]

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

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

DANCINGS NOT A CRIME

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

[Pre Chorus]

You can't take me anywhere, anywhere
You can't take me anywhere, anywhere
I'm still uninvited, I'm still gonna light it
I'm going insane and I don't care

[Chorus]

Dancing, dancing, dancing's not a crime
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 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