

I Constantly Thank God For Esteban  
Panic! At the Disco

**Am** **E**  
Give us this day our daily dose of faux affliction  
**Am**  
Forgive our sins  
**F**  
Forged at the pulpit with forked tongues selling faux sermons.  
**Am** **E**  
Cause I am a new wave gospel sharp, and you ll be thy witness  
**Am** **F** **G**  
So gentlemen, if you re gonna preach, for God sakes preach with conviction!  
**G** **Am**  
Strike up the band!  
**Am**  
Whoa-oh, the conductor is beckoning  
**E**  
Come congregation, let s sing it like you mean it  
**F** **G**  
No. Don t you get it, don t you get it? Now don t you move.  
**G** **Am**  
Strike up the band!  
**Am**  
Whoa-oh, the conductor is beckoning  
**E**  
Come congregation, let s sing it like you mean it  
**F** **G**  
No. Don t you get it, don t you get it? Now don t you move.  
**E**  
Just stay where I can see you.  
**Am** **F**  
Douse the lights!  
**F** **E** **Am**  
We sure are in for a show tonight

(Repeat this for the rest of the song)