Kaleidoscope Eye Panic! At the Disco

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E -----
B|-3/5----
G | -----4 / 5-----
D | ----6---
A | -----
E | -----|
[Intro] C Am F Fm
С
I m a disappearing act done poorly
                              Fm
But if I ever get it right, you ll miss me sorely
I look like the cat that just ate the canary
        G
           Abm
Coughing up feathers
                             F
There s a get out of jail card if I can think of something clever
I ll plead the fifth on all of this
[Refrão]
       Am
When your chips are down,
      Fm
and your drinks are all gone
       Am
I ll still be here,
              Fm
wishing and waiting for you to come home
             C
Kaleidoscope eyes, sparkle at the world
            G
My emerald city, downtown girl
In the sickness of you,
I m just a white blood cell
Fighting like hell for you
E | -12-----15------|
B|----13-----15------|
G | -----14----14-----14br12-- |
D | ------14-----14-----14------|
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A | ------
E | ------ |
Oh, I m just a crook, with no intent or stash
Pour gasoline on the vault just to burn the cash
I swear to God, I d never heard a better sound coming out
Am
                                                  Fm
Then when you re whimpering my name from your mouth
I ll plead the fifth on all of this
[Refrão]
        Am
When your chips are down,
      Fm
and your drinks are all gone
         Αm
I ll still be here,
wishing and waiting for you to come home
Kaleidoscope eyes, sparkle at the world
My emerald city, downtown girl
In the sickness of you,
I m just a white blood cell
Fighting like hell for you
                          С
I ve got an insatiable desire for your insides
                                             G Abm Am C
              Αm
It s undeniable, I ll conspire and pull against your body tonight
[Refrão]
        Αm
When your chips are down,
       Fm
and your drinks are all gone
        Αm
I ll still be here,
                 Fm
wishing and waiting for you to come home
Kaleidoscope eyes, sparkle at the world
              G
```

My emerald city, downtown girl C Am
In the sickness of you,
F
I m just a white blood cell
Fm
Fighting like hell for you