

London Beckoned Songs About Money Written By Machines
Panic! At the Disco

F Am

Stop stalling, make a name for yourself.
Boy you better put that pen to paper and charm your way out.

Dm

If you talk you better walk you better back your shit up
With more than good hooks while you re all under the gun

F Am

Start talking a sensationalist
Oh he s slightly clever to just a certain extent

Dm

If you talk you better walk you better keep your mouth shut
With more than good hooks while you re all under the gun

Em Am

(Panic!: meet the press)

F

It s time for us to take a chance
It s time for us to take a chance 2x (na segunda vez, adiciona o Fm)

Am

Well we re just a wet dream for the webzine,

C

Make us it, make us hip, make us scene

F

Or shrug us off your shoulders

B9

Don t approve a single word that we wrote 2x

Am F Am

I m burning and I m blacking my lungs
Boy you know it feels good with fire back on your tongue

Dm

If you talk you better walk you better back your shit up
With more than good hooks while you re all under the gun

F Am

Start talking a sensationalist
Oh he s slightly clever to just a certain extent

Dm

Well keep quiet let us sing like the doves

Em

Then decide if it s done with purpose or lack thereof.

Am

Am7M

Just for the record,

C/G

D

The weather today is slightly sarcastic with a good chance of:

Am

A. Indifference or

Am7M

C/G

D

B. Disinterest in what the critics say

F

It s time for us to take a chance

Fm

It s time for us...

Well we re just a wet dream for the webzine...

Am

Laralaralaralara, laralara...

C

Woo oh oh, Woo oh oh 2x

Just for the record...

Well we re just a wet dream for the webzine...

Just for the record...