

C'Mon (with Fun.)

Panic! At the Disco

It's getting late, and I
Cannot seem to find my way home tonight.
Feels like I am falling down a rabbit hole.
Falling for forever, wonderfully wandering alone.
What would my head be like
If not for my shoulders?
Or without your smile?
May it follow you forever
May it never leave you
To sleep in the storm,
May we stay lost on our way home C'mon, c'mon, with everything falling down around me
I'd like to believe in all the possibilities
If I should die tonight
May I first just say I'm sorry
For I, never felt like anybody
I am a man of many hats although I
Never mastered anything
When I am ten feet tall
I never felt this smaller since the fall
Nobody seems to know my name
So don't leave me to sleep all alone
May we stay lost on our way home C'mon, c'mon, with everything falling down around me
I'd like to believe in all the possibilities
C'mon, c'mon, with everything falling down around me
I'd like to believe in all the possibilities Try not to mistake what you have with what you hate It
could leave, it could leave, come the morning
Celebrate the night
It's the fall before the climb Shall we sing, shall we sing, til the morning If I fall forward, you fall
flat And if the sun should lift me up
Would you come back?
C'mon C'mon, c'mon, with everything falling down around me
I'd like to believe in all the possibilities C'mon, c'mon, with everything falling down around me
I'd like to believe in all the possibilities So c'mon, c'mon, with everything falling down around
me
I'd like to believe in all the possibilities
Yeah Yeah Yeah! It's getting late and I, cannot seem to find my way home tonight.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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