The Calendar

Panic! At the Disco

(Only for you
Only for you)They said 'If you don't let it out
You're gonna let it eat you away'
I'd rather be a cannibal, baby
Animals like me don't talk anyway
Feel like an ambulance
Chaser of faith
Pray I could replace her
Forget the way her tears taste
Oh, the way her tears taste
Put another X on the calendar
Summer's on its deathbed
There is simply nothing worse
Than knowing how it ends
And I meant everything I said that night
I will come back to life
But only for you
Only for youThe world may call it a second chance
But when I came back it was more of a relapse
Anticipation's on the other line
And obsession called while you were out
Yeah, it called while you were out
Put another X on the calendar
Summer's on its deathbed
There is simply nothing worse
Than knowing how it ends
And I meant everything I said that night
I will come back to life
But only for you
Only for youAsleep in the hive
I guess all the buzzing got to me
Well, I'm still alive
At night your body is a symphony
And I'm conductingThey said if you don't let it out
You're going to let it eat you awayPut another X on the calendar
Summer's on its deathbed
There is simply nothing worse
Than knowing how it ends
And I meant everything I said that night
I will come back to life
But only for you
Only for you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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