Nails for Breakfast, Tacks for Snacks

Panic! At the Disco

Watch your mouth oh oh because
Your speech is slurred enough
That you just might swallow your tongue
I'm sure you would want to give up the ghost
With just a little more poise than thatOr was it God who chokes

In these situations, running late?

Oh no, he called in

Or was it God who chokes

In these situations, running late?

Oh no, he called in The hospice is

A relaxing weekend getaway

Where you're a cut above all the rest

Sick and sad patients

On first name basis with all the top physicians

Prescribed pills

To offset the shakes

To offset the pills

You know you should take

It a day at a timeThat's when you st-st-stutter something profound

To the support on the line

And with the way you've been talking

Every word gets you a step closer to hell

That's when you st-st-stutter something profound

To the support on the line

And with the way you've been talking

Every word gets you a step closer to hellPrescribed pills

To offset the shakes

To offset the pills

You know you should take

It a day at a time

Prescribed pills

To offset the shakes

To offset the pills

You know you should take

It a day at a timeI am

Alone in this bed, house, and head

And she never fixes this

But at least sheI am

Alone in this bedroom

She never fixes this

But at least shePrescribed pills

To offset the shakes

To offset the pills
You know you should take
It a day at a timePrescribed pills
To offset the shakes
To offset the pills
You know you should take
It a day at a timeThe hospice is
A relaxing weekend getaway
Where you're a cut above all the rest
Sick and sad patients
On first name basis with all the top physicians
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/