

That Green Gentleman by Panic! At The Disco

Things are shaping up to be pretty odd	A falling out we won't tiptoe about
Little deaths in musical beds	Everybody gets there and everybody gets their
So it seems I'm someone I've never met	Everybody gets their way
You will only hear these elegant crimes	I never said I missed her when everybody kissed her
Fall on your ears from criminal dimes	Now I'm the only one to blame
They spill unfound from a (1) mouth	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
Everybody gets there and everybody gets their	I (7) the same, I'm on my way, and I say
Everybody gets their way	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
I never said I (2) her when everybody kissed	I feel the same, and I say
her	Things (8) changed for me, and that's okay
Now I'm the only one to blame	I (9) the same, and I say
Things have changed for me, and that's okay	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
I feel the same, I'm on my way, and I say	I feel the same, and I say
Things have changed for me, and that's okay	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
I want to go where everyone goes	I'm on my way, and I say
I want to know (3) everyone knows	Things have changed for me
I want to go where (4) feels the same	
I never said I'd (5) the city	
I never said I'd leave (6) town	



- 1. pretty
- 2. missed
- 3. what
- 4. everyone
- 5. leave
- 6. this
- 7. feel
- 8. have
- 9. feel

Fill in the gaps