

That Green Gentleman by Panic! At The Disco

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



- 1. falling
- 2. everybody
- 3. missed
- 4. changed
- 5. have
- 6. changed
- 7. feel

Fill in the gaps