

# I Write Sins Not Tragedies

## Panic! At the Disco

Oh, well imagine  
As I'm pacing the pews in a church corridor  
And I can't help but to hear  
No, I can't help but to hear an exchanging of words  
"What a beautiful wedding  
What a beautiful wedding," says a bridesmaid to a waiter  
"Oh yes, but what a shame  
What a shame the poor groom's bride is a WHORE  
I chime in with  
"Haven't you people ever heard of  
Closing the goddamn door?"  
No, it's much better to face these kinds of things  
With a sense of poise and rationality  
I chime in, "Haven't you people ever heard of  
Closing the goddamn door?"  
"No, it's much better to face these kinds of things  
With a sense  
Oh, well in fact  
Well, I'll look at it this way  
I mean technically our marriage is saved  
Well this calls for a toast, so pour the champagne  
Oh, well in fact  
Well, I'll look at it this way  
I mean technically our marriage is saved  
Well this calls for a toast  
So pour the champagne, pour the champagne  
I chime in with "Haven't you people ever heard of  
Closing the damn door?"  
No, it's much better to face these kinds of things  
With a sense of poise and rationality  
I chime in, "Haven't you people ever heard of  
Closing the goddamn door?"  
No, it's much better to face these kinds of things  
With a sense of poise and rationality  
Again  
I chime in, "Haven't you people ever heard of  
Closing the goddamn door?"  
No, it's much better to face these kinds of things  
With a sense of poise and rationality  
I chime in, "Haven't you people ever heard of  
Closing the goddamn door?"  
No, it's much better to face these kinds of things  
With a sense of poise and rationality  
Again

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>

