

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 shameWhat a shame the poor groom's bride is a WHOREI 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 savedWell this calls for a toast
So pour the champagne, pour the champagneI 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 ofClosing 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/>

