

Panic! At The Disco, C'mon (feat. Fun.)

It's getting late and I
cannot seem to find
my way home tonight.
Feels like I am falling down a rabbit hole,
falling for forever,
wonderfully wandering alone.

What would my head be like
if not for my shoulders?
Or without your smile?
May it follow you forever.
May it never leave you to sleep in the stone
May we stay lost on our way home.

Come on, come on
With everything falling down around me
I'd like to believe in all the possibilities.

If I should die tonight
May I first just say I'm sorry
for I never felt like anybody
I am a man of many hats
although I never mastered anything.

When I am ten feet tall
I never felt smaller since the fall
Nobody seems to know my name
So don't leave me to sleep all alone
May we stay lost on our way home

Come on, come on
With everything falling down around me
I'd like to believe in all the possibilities.

Come on, come on
With everything falling down around me
I'd like to believe in all the possibilities.

Try not to mistake what you have with what you hate
It could leave, it could leave
Come the morning

Celebrate the night, it's the fall before the climb.
Shall we sing, shall we sing
til the morning

If I fall forward, you fall flat.

And if the sun should lift me up, would you come back?
Come on.

Come on, come on
With everything falling down around me
I'd like to believe in all the possibilities.

Come on, come on
With everything falling down around me
I'd like to believe in all the possibilities.

Come on, come on
With everything falling down around me
I'd like to believe in all the possibilities.

yeah yeah yeah!

It's getting late and I cannot seem
to find my way home tonight.