

# Panic! At The Disco, Local God

In 1998 you bought a B.C. Rich  
You were a master shredder from the jump  
Blew them all away with the Ritalin kids  
While I was shedding through my sophomore slump  
You had so many chances to become a star  
But you never really cared about them  
Local God  
You'll live forever as a local God  
It's even better than the thing you're not  
Local God  
Local God  
You'll live forever as a local God  
You'll be remembered for the thing you're not  
Local God  
We signed a record deal at seventeen  
Hated by every local band  
They say we never paid our dues  
But what does that mean when money never changes hands?  
It's 2021 and I'm Almost Famous  
You never really cared about them  
Local God  
You'll live forever as a local God  
It's even better than the thing you're not  
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Local God  
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You'll be remembered for the thing you're not  
Local God  
Are you melting face at the Bellagio?  
Woah oh oh oh  
Oh you're teaching little kids how to rock 'n roll  
Woah oh oh oh  
Did you get all weighed down by your heart of gold?  
Cause you really only cared about that  
Wonder if you had a chance to sell your soul  
Did you ever get your money back?  
Did you ever kiss the devil?  
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