

Panic! At The Disco, Nicotine

Cross my heart and hope to die
Burn my lungs and curse my eyes
I've lost control and I don't want it back
I'm going numb, I've been hijacked
It's a fucking drug

I taste you on my lips and I can't get rid of you
So I say damn your kiss and the awful things you do

Yeah, you're worse than nicotine
Nicotine
Girl, you're worse than nicotine
Nicotine
Yeah

It's better to burn than to fade away
It's better to leave than to be replaced
I'm losing to you, baby, I'm no match
I'm going numb, I've been hijacked
It's a fucking drug

I taste you on my lips and I can't get rid of you
So I say damn your kiss and the awful things you do

Yeah, you're worse than nicotine
Nicotine
Girl, you're worse than nicotine
Nicotine
Yeah

Just one more hit and then we're through
Cuz you could never love me back
Cut every tie I have to you
Cuz your love's a fucking drug
But I need it so bad
Your love's a fucking drug
but I need it so bad

Yeah, you're worse than nicotine
Nicotine
Girl, you're worse than nicotine
Nicotine
Yeah