

Nicotine

Panic! at the Disco

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 drag

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
You're worse than nicotine
You're worse than nicotine

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 drag

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
You're worse than nicotine
You're worse than nicotine

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

You're worse than nicotine
You're worse than nicotine