

Trade Mistakes

Panic! at the Disco

Placing a smile at the perfect event,
Gracing your skin with the side of my hand.
If I ever leave I could learn to miss you
But "Sentimental Boy" is my nom de plume

Let me save you, hold this rope

I may never sleep tonight,
As long as you're still burning bright.
If I could trade mistakes for sheep,
Count me away before you sleep.
I'll stay awake till I trade my mistakes
Or they fade away

I feel marooned in this body
Deserted, my organs can go on without me.
You can't fly these wings.
You can't sleep in this box with me.

Let me save you, hold this rope

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Count me away before you sleep.
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So, let me save you
hold this rope and ill pull you in
Cause I am an anchor
save her or Feel it sinking in
Let me save you, hold this rope
I am an anchor, sinking her

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