

## Dying in LA

### Panic! at the Disco

The moment you arrived they built you up  
The sun was in your eyes  
You couldn't believe it  
Riches all around, you're walking  
Stars are on the ground  
You start to believe it

Every face along the boulevard is a dreamer just like you  
You looked at death in a tarot card and you saw what you had to  
do

But nobody knows you now  
When you're dying in LA  
And nobody owes you now  
When you're dying in LA  
When you're dying in LA  
When you're dying in LA  
The power, the power, the power  
Oh the power, the power, the power  
Of LA

Nights at the chateau  
Trapped in your sunset bungalow  
You couldn't escape it, yeah  
Drink of paradise  
They told you to put your blood on ice  
You're not gonna make it

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