

## Impossible Year

Panic! at the Disco

There's no sunshine  
This impossible year  
Only black days and sky grey  
And clouds full of fear  
And storms full of sorrow  
That won't disappear  
Just typhoons and monsoons  
This impossible year

There's no good times  
This impossible year  
Just a beachfront of bad blood  
And a coast that's unclear  
All the guests at the party  
They're so insincere  
They just intrude and exclude  
This impossible year

There's no you and me  
This impossible year  
Only heartache and heartbreak  
And gin made of tears  
The bitter pill I swallow  
The scars souvenir  
That tattoo, your last bruise  
This impossible year

There's never air to breathe  
There's never in-betweens  
These nightmares always hang on past the dream

There's no sunshine  
There's no you and me  
There's no good times  
This impossible year