

London Beckoned Songs About Money Written by Machines

Panic! at the Disco

Stop stalling, make a name for yourself
Boy, you better put that pen to paper and charm your way out
If you talk, you better walk
You better back your shit up
With more than good hooks
While you're all under the gun
Start talking "a sensationalist"
Oh, he's slightly clever to just a certain extent
If you talk, you better walk
You better keep your mouth shut
With more than good hooks
While you're all under the gun

Panic! Meet the Press
It's time for us to take a chance
It's time for us to take a chance
Panic! Meet the Press
It's time for us to take a chance
It's time for us

Well we're just a wet dream for the web scene
Make us it
Make us hip
Make us scene
Or shrug us off your shoulders
Don't approve a single word we wrote

Well we're just a wet dream for the webzines
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I'm burning and I'm blacking my lungs
Boy, you know it feels good with fire back on your tongue
If you talk, you better walk
You better back your shit up
With more than good hooks
While you're all under the gun
Start talking "a sensationalist"
Oh, he's slightly clever to just a certain extent.
Oh, keep quiet! Let us sing like the doves
Then decide if it's done with purpose or lack thereof

Just for the record
The weather today is slightly sarcastic with a good chance of
A. Indifference and
B. Disinterest in what the critics say

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