

Nearly Witches (Ever Since We Met...)

Panic! at the Disco

My wingtips waltz across naive wood floors
They creak innocently down the stairs
Drag melody
My percussive feet serve cobweb headaches

As a matching set of marching clocks
The slumbering apparitions that they've come to wake up
Here I am, composing a burlesque out of where they rest their
necks
Sunken in their splintered cradles and ramshackle heads
They asked for it

As a girl, you have set your heart on haunting me forever from
the start
It's never silent

Ever since we met, I only shoot up with your perfume
It's the only thing that makes me feel as good as you do
Ever since we met, I've got just one regret to live through
And that one regret is you

How does a heart look if no one has noticed its presence and wh
ere does it go?
Trembling hands play my heart like a drum but the beat's gotten
lost in the show

You have set your heart on haunting me forever from the start
It's never silent

Ever since we met, I only shoot up with your perfume
It's the only thing that makes me feel as good as you do
Ever since we met, I've got just one regret to live through
And I regret never letting you know

Ever since we met, I only shoot up with your perfume
It's the only thing that makes me feel as good as you do
Ever since we met, I've got just one regret to live through
And that one regret is you
And that one regret is you
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