

## 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  
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