

## Old Fashioned

Panic! at the Disco

Once upon a thrill, from a kiss to a swill  
We were swallowin' the nights like we had nine lives  
Dead and gone so long, seventeen so gone  
Dead and gone so long, seventeen so...  
We were borderline kids with a book of disorders  
Medicatin' every day to keep the straightness in order  
Dead and gone so long, seventeen so gone  
Dead and gone so long, seventeen so gone

It's the false side of hope where believers concede  
And there's only memories when it's over

So pour out some liquor, make it an old-fashioned  
Remember your youth, in all that you do  
The plank and the passion  
They were the best of times, they were the best of times  
They were the best of times, they were the best of times  
Of your life

Once upon before, we were brilliant and bored  
Two dashes of the bitters, add some ice and you pour  
Dead and gone so long, seventeen so gone  
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Get boozy, boozy, boozy (now it looks like a wasteland)  
Get boozy, boozy, boozy (not the way that we remember)  
Get boozy, boozy, boozy (one more sip for the past)  
Get boozy, boozy, boozy (and always tip your bartenders)  
Get boozy, boozy, boozy, Get boozy, boozy, boozy  
Get boozy, boozy, boozy, Get boo-

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