

## Roaring 20s

## Panic! at the Disco

Broadway is black like a sinkhole  
Everyone raced to the suburbs  
And I'm on the rooftop with curious strangers  
This is the oddest of summers

Maybe I'll medicate, maybe inebriate  
Strange situations, I get anxious  
Maybe I'll smile a bit, maybe the opposite  
But pray that they don't call me thankless

My tell-tale heart's a hammer in my chest  
Cut me a silk tie tourniquet

This is my roaring, roaring 20s, I don't  
Even know me, roll me like a blunt,  
Cause I wanna go home  
Roll me like a blunt,  
Cause I wanna go home  
My roaring, roaring 20s, I don't  
Even know me, roll me like a blunt,  
Cause I wanna go home  
Roll me like a blunt,  
Cause I wanna, I wanna go home

Oscars and Emmy's and Grammy's  
Everyone here is a trophy  
And I'm sipping bourbon, the future's uncertain  
The past on the pavement below me

Maybe I'll elevate, maybe I'm second rate  
So unaware of my status  
Maybe I'm overjoyed, maybe I'm paranoid  
Designed me up in straight jackets

My tell-tale heart's a hammer in my chest  
Cut me a silk tie tourniquet

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Even know me, roll me like a blunt,  
Cause I wanna go home  
Roll me like a blunt,  
Cause I wanna go home  
My roaring, roaring 20s, I don't  
Even know me, roll me like a blunt,  
Cause I wanna go home  
Roll me like a blunt,  
Cause I wanna, I wanna go home

Hallucinations only mean  
That your brain is on fire  
But it's Lord of the Flies in my mind tonight  
I don't know if I will survive  
Lighters up if you're feelin' me  
Fade to black if you're not mine  
Cause I just need a sign or a signal inside

This is my roaring, roaring 20s, I don't

Even know me, roll me like a blunt,  
Cause I wanna go home  
Roll me a, roll me a blunt  
This is my roaring, roaring 20s, I don't  
Even know me, roll me like a blunt,  
Cause I wanna go home  
Roll me like a blunt,  
Cause I wanna, I wanna go home

Oh-woah  
Oh-woah  
I wanna go home