

## That Green Gentleman (Things Have Changed)

Panic! at the Disco

Things are shaping up to be pretty odd.  
Little deaths in musical beds.  
So it seems I'm someone I've never met.

You will only hear these elegant crimes,  
Fall on your ears from criminal dimes.  
They spill unfound from a pretty mouth.

And everybody gets there everybody gets their  
and everybody gets their way.  
I never said I missed her when everybody kissed her,  
Now I'm the only one to blame.

Things have changed for me, and that's okay.  
I feel the same, I'm on my way, and I say.  
Things have changed for me, and that's okay.

I want to go where everyone goes,  
I want to know what everyone knows  
I want to go where everyone feels the same

I never said I'd leave the city,  
I never said I'd leave this town.  
A falling out we won't tiptoe about.

And everybody gets there everybody gets their  
and everybody gets their way.  
I never said I missed her when everybody kissed her,  
Now I'm the only one to blame.

Things have changed for me, and that's okay.  
I feel the same, I'm on my way, and I say.  
Things have changed for me, and that's okay.  
I feel the same, and I say.  
Things have changed for me, and that's okay.  
I feel the same, and I say.  
Things have changed for me, and that's okay.  
I feel the same, and I say.  
Things have changed for me, and that's okay.  
I'm on my way, and I say.  
Things have changed for me!