

## LA Devotee

Panic! at the Disco

You got two black eyes from loving too hard  
And a black car that matches your blackest soul  
I wouldn't change ya, oh  
Wouldn't ever try to make ya leave, no  
Oh, the neon coast it was your sign  
And the Midwest wind with Pisces rising  
I wouldn't change ya, oh  
Wouldn't ever try to make ya leave, no  
Static palms melt your vibe  
Midnight whisperings

Black magic on Mulholland Drive  
Swimming pools under desert skies  
Drinking white wine in the blushing light  
Just another LA Devotee  
Sunsets on the evil eye  
Invisible to the Hollywood shrine  
Always on the hunt for a little more time  
Just another LA Devotee  
Just another, just another, uh oh  
Just another, just another, uh oh  
Just another, just another, uh oh  
Just another LA Devotee

You got bleached out eyes from the valley sand  
And a black tar palms keep weeping your name  
I couldn't change ya  
Couldn't ever try to make ya see, no  
The highrise lights that read your rights  
And a downtown storm with Aries rising  
I couldn't change ya  
Couldn't ever try to make you see, no  
Static palms melt ya vibe  
Midnight whisperings

Black magic on Mulholland Drive  
Swimming pools under desert skies  
Drinking white wine in the blushing light  
Just another LA Devotee  
Sunsets on the evil eye  
Invisible to the Hollywood shrine  
Always on the hunt for a little more time  
Just another LA Devotee  
Just another, just another, uh oh  
Just another, just another, uh oh  
Just another, just another, uh oh  
Just another LA Devotee

LA Devotee  
LA Devotee  
LA Devotee  
LA Devotee

Black magic on Mulholland Drive  
Swimming pools under desert skies  
Drinking white wine in the blushing light  
Just another LA Devotee

Sunsets on the evil eye  
Invisible to the Hollywood shrine  
Always on the hunt for a little more time  
Just another LA Devotee  
Just another, just another, uh oh  
Just another, just another, uh oh  
Just another, just another, uh oh  
Just another LA Devotee