Sad Clown

Panic! at the Disco

Vincero

I thought that I had friends
I thought I even liked them
But now I'm thinking maybe not so much
I hit the space bar
I cannot play guitar
They give me bottles, but it's never enough
Five minutes, ten minutes, to a half an hour
For the rest of my life

Leave me alone
(A pagliaccio triste)
Leave me alone
(He not so molto bene)
Your majesty's magnificent
My tragedy is imminent
Even though I'm smiling
I'm crying
I shall win
Vincero
Vincero

From up behind the booth
She walks in with her crew
Did I see Maggie holding Gloria?
They look so happy there
But I don't even care
I pop a pill to feel euphoria
Five minutes, ten minutes, to a half an hour
But not the rest of my life

Leave me alone
(A pagliaccio triste)
Leave me alone
(He not so molto bene)
Your majesty's magnificent
My tragedy is imminent
Even though I'm smiling
I'm crying
I shall win
Vincero
Vincero
Vincero

Leave me alone
(A pagliaccio triste)
Leave me alone
(He not so molto bene)
Your majesty's magnificent
My tragedy is imminent
Even though I'm smiling
I'm crying
Sick and tired of trying
I'm dying
Is this all there is?!
(Majesty's magnificent)

(Tragedy is imminent)
(A pagliaccio triste)
(He not so molto bene)

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!