

Star Spangled Banger

Panic! at the Disco

We are electric angels
We are the six-string queens
We are the new Dead Kennedys
In the land of the brave, home of the freaks
We are the kids from the underground
We are the new mainstream
We are the mass hysteria
In the land of the brave, home of the freaks
Home of the freaks
Home of the freaks

Me, Katie and Brittany went to the Meadows Mall
Got a ring in my bottom lip
Sat on my lap in the photo booth
Took turns giving me a kiss
I never was much for schooling
Got a 2.1 GPA
Didn't need numbers to show us the way
Just look at us today, look at us today

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Playing on Liberace's piano
At a house party up in Summerlin
Hardwired to something magic
That teleported me out of my skin
Pretty Sam sat down next to me
She asked me if I could play her a song
When I didn't know the words, she said, "That's okay"
"Just play what ya know"
"Let it all go"

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(We are)
(We are) In the land of the brave, home of the freaks

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We are the new mainstream
We are the mass hysteria
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Home of the freaks

Home of the freaks, of the freaks