

# The Calendar

Panic! at the Disco

Only for you  
Only for you

They said if you don't let it out  
You're gonna let it eat you away  
I'd rather be a cannibal, baby  
Animals like me don't talk anyway

Feel like an ambulance, chaser of fame  
Pray I could replace her  
Forget the way her tears taste  
Oh, the way her tears taste

Put another X on the calendar  
Summer's on its deathbed  
There is simply nothing worse  
Than knowing how it ends

And I meant  
Everything I said that night  
I will come back to life  
But only for you, only for you

The world may call it a second chance  
But when I came back it was more of a relapse  
Anticipation is on the other line  
And obsession called while you were out  
Yeah, it called while you were out

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Asleep in the hive  
I guess all the buzzing got to me  
The rest of the life  
At night your body is a symphony  
And I'm conducting

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