Northern Downpour

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Panic! At the Disco

\( \text{\textcopyright 88} \)

\( \text{\textit{Piano}} \)

\( \text{\textit{Pno}} \)

if all our life is but a dream

fantastic posing

greed then we should feed our jewelry to the sea
for diamonds do appear to be
just like broken glass to me

And then she said she can't believe
that genius only

-comes along in storms of foreign tongues
Dripping eyes and flooded lungs

Northern downpour sends its love

Hey moon, please for...

-get to fall down
Hey moon, don't you go down

Sugar
Cane in the easy mornin', weather vanes, my

One and lonely

The ink is running towards the page

It's chasin' off the days

Look back at both feet and that wind ing knee
I missed your skin when you were east.

You clicked your heels and wished for me

Through playful lips Made of yarn That fragile Capricorn
unraveled words like moths upon old scarves

I know the world’s a broken bone

But melt your head-aches call it home

Hey moon, please for-
-get to fall down
Hey moon, don't you go down
Sugar cane in the easy mornin', weather vanes, my
one and lonely
Sugar cane in the
easy mornin', weather vanes, my one and lonely

Repeat until End