

Build God, Then We'll Talk

Panic! At the Disco

It's these substandard motels on the (lalalalala)
corner of 4th and Fremont Street
Appealing only because they are just that unappealing
Any practiced catholic would
cross themselves upon enteringThe rooms have a hint of asbestos
and maybe just a dash of formaldehyde
And the habit of decomposing right before your very (lalalalala) eyesAlong with the people
inside

What a wonderful caricature of intimacy
Inside, what a wonderful caricature of intimacy
Tonight tenants range from: a lawyer and a virgin
Accessorizing with a rosary
tucked inside her lingerie
She's getting a job at the firm come MondayThe Mrs. will stay with the cheating attorney
Moonlighting aside, she really needs his money
Oh, wonderful caricature of intimacy
Yeah (Yeah)

And not to mention, the constable, and his proposition, for that virgin
Yes, the one the lawyer met with on strictly business
As he said to the Mrs.
Well, only hours before
After he had left, she was fixing her face in a compactThere was a terrible crash, there was a
terrible crash

Between her and the badge
She spilled her purse and her bagAnd held a "purse" of a different kind
Along with the people inside
What a wonderful caricature of intimacy
Inside, what a wonderful caricature of intimacy
There are no raindrops on roses and girls in white dresses
It's sleeping with roaches and taking best guesses
At the shade of the sheets and before all the stains
And a few more of your least favorite thingsRaindrops on roses and girls in white dresses

It's sleeping with roaches and taking best guesses
At the shade of the sheets and before all the stains
And a few more of your least favorite things
Inside, what a wonderful caricature of intimacy
Inside, what a wonderful caricature of intimacy
Raindrops on roses and girls in white dresses
It's sleeping with roaches and taking best guesses
At the shade of the sheets and before all the stains
And a few more of your least favorite things
Raindrops on roses and the girls in white dresses

And the sleeping with the roaches and the taking best guesses
At the shade of the sheets and before all the stains
And a few more of your least favorite things

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>