

# Nails for Breakfast, Tacks for Snacks

## Panic! At the Disco

Watch your mouth oh oh oh because  
Your speech is slurred enough  
That you just might swallow your tongue  
I'm sure you would want to give up the ghost  
With just a little more poise than that Or was it God who chokes  
In these situations, running late?  
Oh no, he called in  
Or was it God who chokes  
In these situations, running late?  
Oh no, he called in The hospice is  
A relaxing weekend getaway  
Where you're a cut above all the rest  
Sick and sad patients  
On first name basis with all the top physicians  
Prescribed pills  
To offset the shakes  
To offset the pills  
You know you should take  
It a day at a time That's when you st-st-stutter something profound  
To the support on the line  
And with the way you've been talking  
Every word gets you a step closer to hell  
That's when you st-st-stutter something profound  
To the support on the line  
And with the way you've been talking  
Every word gets you a step closer to hell Prescribed pills  
To offset the shakes  
To offset the pills  
You know you should take  
It a day at a time  
Prescribed pills  
To offset the shakes  
To offset the pills  
You know you should take  
It a day at a time I am  
Alone in this bed, house, and head  
And she never fixes this  
But at least she I am  
Alone in this bedroom  
She never fixes this  
But at least she Prescribed pills  
To offset the shakes

To offset the pills  
You know you should take  
It a day at a time Prescribed pills  
To offset the shakes  
To offset the pills  
You know you should take  
It a day at a time The hospice is  
A relaxing weekend getaway  
Where you're a cut above all the rest  
Sick and sad patients  
On first name basis with all the top physicians  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>