

My Chemical Romance - End

Tom: **G**

This should be right, but don't quote me on that! At least Chorus w/ heavy distortion:
it's got the lyric and everything!!!!!!!
standard tuning.

Verse:

Now come one, come all, to this tragic affair

Wipe off that make up, for sin is to spare

So throw on the black dress mix in with the lot

You Might wake up and notice you're something your not

If you look in the mirror and don't like what you see

You can find out first hand what it's like to be me,

So gather 'round piggies and kiss this goodbye,

I encourage your smiles, I expect you won't cry,

Verse:

Another contusion, My funeral jag,

Here's my resignation, I'll serve it in drag

You've got front row seats to the penitence, but

When I grow up I want to be nothing at all

Chorus w/ heavy distortion:

I said yeah, Yeah, Say yeah, Yeah, Come on, Give me your hand
in my
hand

Tell me that your, Tell me that one day,

Outro

If you can hear me, just walk away.

Acordes

