My Chemical Romance - Kill All Your Friends

```
(Ba-ba-ba, ba-ba-ba)
Tom: G
                                                                                                        G
                                                             And we all get together when we bury our friends.
  Verse 1:
            G
                              D
                                                             Rm
Well you can hide a lot about yourself,
                                                             (Ba-ba-ba, ba-ba-ba)
                                                                                     D
     Em
            C G
                                                                        С
But honey, what're you gonna do?
                                                             It's been eight bitter years since I've been seeing your face.
           G
                       D
                                                              Bm
And you can sleep in a coffin,
                                                             (Ba-ba-ba, ba-ba-ba)
                 С
                                                                                    D
                                                                                                                      G
        Em
But the past ain't through with you.
                                                             And you're walking away, and I will die in this place.
            G
                             D
'Cause we are all a bunch of liars.
         Em
                  С
                                                             Verse 3:
Tell me, baby, who do you wanna be?
                                                             You'll never take me alive.
         G
And we are all about to sell it,
                                                             You'll never take me alive.
             Em
'Cause it's tragic with a capital T.
                                                             Do what it takes to survive,
Let it be, Let it be, Let it be!
                                                             'Cause I'm still here.
                        С
                                   D
                                                         G
                                                             G
'Cause we all wanna party when the funeral ends.
                                                             You'll never get me alive.
Bm
Bm
(Ba-ba-ba, ba-ba-ba)
C D
                                                             You'll never take me alive.
                                           G
And we all get together when we bury our friends.
                                                             Do what it takes to survive,
(Ba-ba-ba, ba-ba-ba)
                                                             And I'm still here.
          С
                        D
It's been eight bitter years since I've been seeing your face.
                                                             You'll never take me alive.
Bm
(Ba-ba-ba, ba-ba-ba)
                                                             You'll never get me alive.
                       D
                                                         G
And you're walking away, and I will die in this place.
                                                             Do what it takes to survive,
                                                             Rm
                                                             And I'm still here.
Verse 2:
                                                             You'll never get me.
         G
Sometimes you scrape and sink so low,
                                                             (Still here!)
     Fm
                          C
I'm shocked at what you're capable of.
                                                             You'll never take me.
       G D
                    Em
                                                             (Still here!)
And if this is a coronation,
                                                             You'll never get me alive.
  C
           G
I ain't feeling the love.
             G
                            D
                                                                                                                    G
'Cause we are all a bunch of animals
                                                             'Cause we all wanna party when a funeral ends.
                 С
     Fm
                                                             Bm
                            G
That never paid attention in school.
                                                             (Ba-ba-ba, ba-ba-ba)
                                                                                                       G
   G
                           D
                                                                    C
                                                                               D
So tell me all about your problems;
                                                             And we all get together when we bury our friends.
        Em
I was killing before killing was cool.
                                                             (Ba-ba-ba, ba-ba-ba)
                                                                                  D
G
                                                                       С
You're so cool, You're so cool, So cool!
                                                             It's been ten fucking years since I've been seeing
                                                                        D Em
                         C
                                   D
                                                             Your face 'round here.
                                                         G
'Cause we all wanna party when the funeral ends.
                                                                                D
                                                             And you're walking away, and I will drown in the fear.
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Acordes

