

My Chemical Romance - The End

Tom: ^G
 Now come one, ^G
 Come all, ^{G D}
 To this tragic affair, ^{Em}
 Wipe off that make up, ^{Db}
 What's in is despair, ^{Db}
 So throw on the black dress, ^C
 Mix in with the lot, ^G
 You might wake up and notice you're someone you're
 not, ^G
 If you look in the mirror and don't like what you
 see, ^{Em}
 You can find out first hand what it's like to be me, ^{Db}
 So gather 'round piggies and kiss this goodbye, ^C
 I encourage your smiles,
 I expect you won't cry,
 (^{G D Em Db D Db C D G D G})
 Oooh,

^G
 Another contusion,
 My funeral chair, ^{Em}
 Here's my resignation,
 I'll serve it in drag, ^{Db}
 You've got front row seats to the penitence, but ^{D Db C}
 When I grow up I want to be nothing at all,
 I said yeah, ^G
 Yeah, ^{Em}
 Yeah, ^{Db}
 I say yeah, ^C
 Yeah,
 Come on,
 I say save me! ^G
 (Get me the hell out of here!)
 Save me! ^{Em}
 (Too young to die and I dare;) ^{Db}
 You can't...
 (If you can hear me, just walk away) ^C
 ...Save me!

Acordes

