

## **My Chemical Romance - Early Sunset Over Monroeville**

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And would anything matter if you're already dead?
Intro: D Bm Gbm A}x2
                                                                And now should I be shocked by the last thing you said?
                                                      Ghm
               Bm
                    Gbm
                           A D
Late dawns and early sunsets , just like my favorite scenes
                                                                Before I pull this trigger,
                                B A D
                                                                Your eyes vacant and stained...
Then holding hands and life was perfect, just like up on the
                                                                And in saying you loved me,
                                                                Made things harder at best,
And the whole time while always giving
                                                                And these words changing nothing
             Gbm Gm
Counting your face among the living
                                                                As your body remains,
Up and down escalators , pennies and colder fountains
                                                                And there's no room in this hell,
                                                                There's no room in the next,
                         B A D
                                                        Gbm
Elevators and half price sales, trapped in by all these
                                                                And our memories defeat us,
                                                                And I'll end this direst.
Running away and hiding with you
                                                                But does anyone notice?
       Gbm
I never thought they'd get me here
                                                                But does anyone care?
               Gbm
                            Gm
Not knowing you changed from just one bite
Bm Gbm Gm A Bm I fought them all off just to hold you close and tight
                                                                And if I had the guts to put this to your head...
                                                                But does anything matter if you're already dead?
But does anyone notice?
                                                                And should I be shocked now by the last thing you said?
But does anyone care?
                                                                Before I pull this trigger,
And if I had the guts to put this to your head...
                                                                Your eyes vacant and stained...
But would anything matter if you're already dead?
                                                                And in saying you loved me,
And should I be shocked now by the last thing you said?
                                                                Made things harder at best,
Before I pull this trigger,
                                                                And these words changing nothing
Your eyes vacant and stained...
                                                                As your body remains,
But does anyone notice?
                                                                And there's no room in this hell,
                Ghm
But does anyone care?
                                                                There's no room in the next,
And if I had the guts to put this to your head...
                                                                               Gbm
                                                                But does anyone notice there's a corpse in this bed?
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## **Acordes**

