

My Chemical Romance - Na Na Na

Tom: B

(intro) Ab Eb Db Gb E Eb

Na na-na-na, na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na

Ab
Drugs, gimme drugs, gimme drugs

I don't need them but I'll sell what you got Eb

Take the cash and I'll keep it eight legs to the wall Dbm

Hit the gas, kill 'em all Gb

Ab Eb
And we crawl, and we crawl, and we crawl
You be my detonator

Ab
Love, gimme love, gimme love

I don't need it but I'll take what I want Ebm

From your heart and I'll keep it in a bag Dbm

In a box, put an X on the floor Gb

Gimme more, gimme more, gimme more Ab

Shut up and sing it with me Eb

(refrão)

B
Na na-na-na, na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na

From mall security to every enemy Gb

Abm E G
We're on your property standing in V formation

B Gb
let's blow an artery, eat plastic surgery

Abm E G
Keep your apology give us more detonation

(Abm)
(More! Gimme more! Gimme more!)

Oh, let me tell ya 'bout the sad man Ab

Shut up and let me see your jazz hands Eb

Remember when you were a madman Db

Thought you was Batman Gb

Hit the party with a gas can Ab

Kiss me you animal Eb

B
Na na-na-na, na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na

You run the company. Gb

F like a Kennedy Abm

I think we'd rather be burning your information E G

Na na-na-na, na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na

Lets blow and artery Gb

Eat plastic surgery Abm

Keep your apology give us more detonation E G

Abm G
And right here right now

Gbm Dbm
All the way in Battery City

E D Ab
Little children, raise their open filthy palms

Like tiny daggers up to heaven

Abm G Gb
And all the juvee halls and Ritalin rats

Ask angels made from neon and fcking garbage Fm E

Scream out "What will save us?" G Abm

And the sky opened up

Everybody wants to change the world Eb

Bm Db
Everybody wants to change the world

E Ebm
But no one, no one wants to die

Ab
Wanna try, wanna try, wanna try

Abm
Wanna try, wanna try, oh

Ab
I'll be your detonator

(B Gb Abm E G)

B
Na na-na-na, na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na

Make no apologies Gb

It's death or victory Abm

On my authority Ab

Crash and burn E

Young and loaded G

B
Na na-na-na, na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na

Drop like a bullet shell Gb

Dress like a sleeper cell Abm

I'd rather go to hell than be in purgatory E G

Cut my hair gag and bore me E G

Pull this pin let this world explode B

Acordes



