## My Chemical Romance - Thank You for The Venom

Tom: D	<mark>Gb</mark> It ain't the mark or the scar that makes you one, and one, and
Bm Gb G Gb G Gb	G one
Gb         Sister, I'm not much a poet, but a criminal And you never has a chance         Bm       A         Love it, or leave it, you can't understand         Bm       Gb G Gb G Gb G Gb G Gb         A pretty face, but you do so carry on, and on, and on         Bm       A         I wouldn't front the scene if you paid me         Bm       A Gb G Gb G         I'm just the way that the doctor made me, on, and on, and on and on         Bm       A Bm         Love is the red the rose on your coffin door	You'll never make me leave I wear this on my sleeve Bm G A Give me a reason to believe D A So give me all your poison And give me all your pills Bm G And give me all your hopeless hearts And make me ill D A
Gb G Gb G Gb	G Bm G Gb A X3
Gb What's life like, bleeding on the floor, the floor, the floor G Bm A You'll never make me leave I wear this on my sleeve A $G$ $AGive me a reason to believe$	or G Bm A You'll never make me leave I wear this on my sleeve D Bm A G You wanna follow something Give me a better cause to lead A G A Just give me what I need Give me a reason to believe
D A A	
So give me all your poison And give me all your pills Bm G	So give me all your poison And give me all your pills Bm G
And give me all your hopeless hearts And make me ill D A	And give me all your hopeless hearts And make me ill
You're running after something That you'll never kill	You're running after something That you'll never kill
If this is what you want Then fire at will	If this is what you want Then fire at will
Bm       A         Preach all you want but who's gonna save me?         Bm       Gb G-F#-G       Gb G         I keep a gun on the book you gave me, hallelujah, lock and load         Bm       A       Bm         Black is the kiss, the touch of the serpent son       Gb G       Gb G	D A So give me all your poison And give me all your pills Bm G Gb And give me all your hopeless hearts And make me ill D A You're running after something That you'll never kill Bm G If this is what you want Then fire at will
Acordes	

