

My Chemical Romance - The End

Tom: **G**

G
Now come one,
Come all,
To this tragic affair, **G D**
Em
Wipe off that make up,
What's in is despair,
Db
So throw on the black dress,
Mix in with the lot,
C
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,
G
I said yeah,
Em
Yeah,
Db
I say yeah,
C
Yeah,
Come on,
G
I say save me!
(Get me the hell out of here!)
Em
Save me!
(Too young to die and I dare;)
Db
You can't...
(If you can hear me, just walk away)
C
...Save me!

Acordes

