

My Chemical Romance - You Know What They Do To Guys Like Us In Prison

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Ah, nobody knows all the trouble I've seen!
               tom:
        [Primeira Parte]
                                                               [Refrão]
                                                               Gm
 In the middle of a gun fight
                                                               Now, but I can't
 In the center of a restaurant
                                                               And I don't know
They say, "Come with your arms raised high!"
                                                              How we're just two men as God had made us
                                                                                      D
                                                              Well, I can't, well, I can!
Well, they're never gonna get me
  Like a bullet through a flock of doves
                                                               Too much, too late, or just not enough of this
          D D
                         Gm
To wage this war against your faith in me
                                                               Pain in my heart for your dying wish
                 D D
Your life...will never be the same
                                                               I'll kiss your lips again
                          Cm7 F
On your mother's eyes, say a prayer say a prayer!
                                                               Bh
                                                                      Cm
                                                               To your room
                                                               What they ask of you
Gm
                                                               Will make you want to say, "So long..."
Now, but I can't
And I don't know
                                                               Well, I don't remember
How we're just two men as God had made us
                                                               Why remember you?
                       D D
Well, I can't...well, I can!
                                                               [solo] Gm Cm Cm7 F
                                                                     D D Gm Cm
Cm7 F D D
Too much, too late, or just not enough of this
                                                               [Refrão]
Pain in my heart for your dying wish
I'll kiss your lips again
                                                               Life is but a dream for the dead
[Segunda Parte]
                                                               And well I, I won't go down by myself
They all cheat at cards and the checkers are lost
                                                               But I'll go down with my friends
                                                                          Cm
My cellmate's a killer, they make me do push-ups (in drag)
                                                               Now now now now... (I can't explain)
But nobody cares if you're losing yourself am I losing myself?
                                                              Now now now... (I can't complain)
Gm Well, I miss my mom
                                                               Now now, yeah!
Will they give me the chair
                                                               Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Or lethal injection, or swing from a rope if you dare
Acordes
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