

My Chemical Romance, You Know What They Do

Well, alright
Get, get down, to get down, to get down
Lemme tell you all a story,
About five beautiful boys
That done went to jail
Done went to jail
Here we go, here we go

In a middle of a gun fight
In a center of a restaurant
They say, come with your arms raised high,
Well they're never gonna get me
I'm like a bullet through a flock of doves
To wage this war against your faith in me
Your life,
Will never be the same
On your mother's eyes say a prayer
Say a prayer

Now but I can't
And I don't know
How we're just two men as God has made us
No one cares
But I care
To much too late
Or just not enough for this
Pain in my heart for your dying wish
I'll kiss your lips again

They cheat at the cards and the checkers are lost
My cellmate's a killer
They make me do pushups in drag
Nobody cares if your losing yourself,
I am I losing my myself? and well
I miss my Mom!
Will they give me a chair?
Or lethal injection or swing from a rope if you dare
Nobody knows all the trouble I've seen

Now but I can't
And I don't know
How we're just two men as God has made us
No one cares
But I care
To much too late
Or just not enough for this
Pain in my heart for your dying wish
I'll kiss your lips again

To your room
Where they ask of you
They make you want to say
So long
But I don't remember
Why remember?
You!

I hope you know
That this is gonna go down
On your permanent
Record

Life is but a dream for the dead
And well I, I won't go down by myself

But I'll go down with my friends
Come On!
Now now now now
Now now now
Now now now

Woah! Woah! Woah! Woah! Woah! Woah!