## Early Sunset Over Monroeville My Chemical Romance

Intro: D Bm F#m Ax2

D Bm F#m A D Bm F#m A

Late dawns and early sunsets , just like my favorite scenes

D Bm F#m B A D Bm F#m A

Then holding hands and life was perfect, just like up on the screen

Bm F#m Gm A

And the whole time while always giving

Bm F#m Gm A

Counting your face among the living

D Bm F#m A D Bm F#m A
Up and down escalators , pennies and colder fountains

op and down escarators , pennies and corder rountains

D Bm F#m B A D Bm F#m A

Elevators and half price sales, trapped in by all these mountains

Bm F#m Gm A

Running away and hiding with you

Bm F#m Gm A

I never thought they d get me here

Bm F#m Gm A

Not knowing you changed from just one bite

Bm F#m Gm A Bm

I fought them all off just to hold you close and tight

But does anyone notice?

F#m

But does anyone care?

Gm

And if I had the guts to put this to your head...

A F#n

But would anything matter if you re already dead?

Gm A

And should I be shocked now by the last thing you said?

F#m

Before I pull this trigger,

Gm

Your eyes vacant and stained...

Α

But does anyone notice?

F#m

But does anyone care?

Gm A

And if I had the guts to put this to your head...

F#m Gm

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And would anything matter if you re already dead?
                                                   F#m
And now should I be shocked by the last thing you said?
Before I pull this trigger,
Your eyes vacant and stained...
                  F#m
And in saying you loved me,
Made things harder at best,
And these words changing nothing
             F#m
As your body remains,
                       Gm
And there s no room in this hell,
There s no room in the next,
                 F#m
And our memories defeat us,
                  Gm
And I ll end this direst.
But does anyone notice?
But does anyone care?
And if I had the guts to put this to your head...
                  F#m
But does anything matter if you re already dead?
                                                   F#m
And should I be shocked now by the last thing you said?
Before I pull this trigger,
Your eyes vacant and stained...
                  F#m
And in saying you loved me,
Made things harder at best,
And these words changing nothing
             F#m
As your body remains,
And there s no room in this hell,
There s no room in the next,
                F#m
But does anyone notice there s a corpse in this bed?
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