

The End
My Chemical Romance

G

Now come one,

Come all,

G D/F#

To this tragic affair,

Em

Wipe off that make up,

What s in is despair,

C#5

So throw on the black dress,

Mix in with the lot,

C5

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,

C#5

So gather round piggies and kiss this goodbye,

C5

I encourage your smiles,

I expect you won t cry,

(**G D/F# Em C#5 D5 C#5 C5 D5 G D/F# G**)

Oooh,

G

Another contusion,

My funeral chair,

Em

Here s my resignation,

I ll serve it in drag,

C#5

D5 C#5 C5

You ve got front row seats to the penitence, but

When I grow up I want to be nothing at all,

G

I said yeah,

Em

Yeah,

C#5

I say yeah,

C5

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;)

C#5

You can t...

(If you can hear me, just walk away)

C5

...Save me!