

# My Chemical Romance, Cubicles

It's the tearing sound of love-notes  
Drowning out these gray stained windows  
And the view outside is sterile  
And I'm only two cubes down  
I'd photocopy all the things that we could be  
If you took the time to notice me  
But you can't now, I don't blame you  
And it's not your fault that no one ever does

[Chorus:]  
But you don't work here anymore  
Its just a vacant 3 by 4  
And they might fill your place  
A temporary stand-in for your face  
This happens all the time  
And I can't help but think I'll die alone

So I'll spend my time with strangers  
A condition and it's terminal  
In this water-cooler romance  
And it's coming to a close  
We could be in the park and dancing by a tree  
Kicking over blades we see  
Or a dark beach with a black view  
And pin-pricks in the velvet catch our fall

[Chorus]

I know you don't work here anymore [x6]

Sometimes I think I'll die alone, sometimes I think I'll die alone  
Sometimes I think I'll die alone, live and breathe and die alone  
Sometimes I think I'll die alone, sometimes I think I'll die alone  
Sometimes I think I'll die alone, I'd think I'd love to die alone

Just take  
I think I'd love to die  
Me down  
I think I'd love to die  
Just take  
I think I'd love to die  
Me down  
I think I'd love to die alone [x4]  
Live and breathe and die alone  
I think I'd love to die alone [x2]

I think I'd love to die alone