

# 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  
Too 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  
Too 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!