

My Chemical Romance, Headfirst For Halos (Live)

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight

Yeah

Well, let's go back to the middle of the day that starts it all
I can't begin to let you know just what I'm feeling
And now these red ones make me fly
And the blue ones help me fall
Well I think I'll blow my brains against the ceiling
And as the fragments of my skull begin to fall
Fall on your tongue like pixie dust
Just think happy thoughts
We'll fly home
You and I
We'll fly home

C'mon

Well, now I'm back in the middle of the day that starts it all
I can't begin to let you know just what I'm feeling
And now these red ones make me fly
And the blue ones help me fall
And I think I'll blow my brains against the ceiling
We'll fly home
You and I
We'll fly home
Well fly home

Now honestly, that's what I said to her
What I said to "[crowd:] her"

Yeah

If you are going to fucking dance
Then you start dancing right now

Think happy thoughts
Think happy thoughts
Think happy thoughts
Think happy thoughts
Think happy thoughts
Think happy thoughts
Think happy thoughts
Think happy motherfucking thoughts
Think ha...woo!
