

Na Na Na (Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na)

My Chemical Romance

(Na Na Na...)

Drugs, gimme drugs, gimme drugs
I don't need it
But I'll sell what you got
Take the cash and I'll keep it
Eight legs to the wall
Hit the gas, kill 'em all
And we crawl, and we crawl
And we crawl
You be my detonator

Love, gimme love, gimme love
I don't need it
But I'll take what I want
From your heart
And I'll keep it in a bag
In a box, put an X on the floor
Gimme more, gimme more, gimme more
Shut up and sing it with me

(Na Na Na...)

From mall security
To every enemy
We're on your property
Standing in V formation

(Na Na Na...)

Lets blow an artery
Eat plastic surgery
Keep your apology
Give us more detonation

(More! Gimme more! Gimme more!)

Let me tell you about the sad man
Shut up and let me see your jazz hands
Remember when you were a madman
Thought you was Batman
Hit the party with a gas can
Kiss me you animal

(Na Na Na...)

You run the company?
Fuck like a Kennedy!
I think we'd rather be
Burning your information

Let's blow an artery
Eat plastic surgery
Keep your apology
Give us more detonation

And right here, right now
All the way in Battery City

The little children raise their open filthy palms
Like tiny daggers up to heaven
And all the juvee halls and the ritalin rats
Ask angels made from neon
And fucking garbage
Scream out "What will save us?"
And the sky opened up

Everybody wants to change the world
Everybody wants to change the world
But no one, no one wants to die
Wanna try, wanna try, wanna try
Wanna try, wanna try?
Now I'll be your detonator

(Na Na Na...)

Make no apologies
It's death or victory
On my authority
Crash and burn
Young and loaded

Drop like a bulletshell
Dress like a sleeper cell
I'd rather go to hell
Then be in purgatory
Cut my hair, gag and bore me
Pull this pin
Let this world explode