

## Desolation Row

My Chemical Romance

They're selling postcards of the hanging  
Well they're painting the passports brown  
And the beauty parlor's filled with sailors  
The circus is in town

Oh now look, here comes the blind commissioner  
Well they got him in a trance  
One hand is tied to the tight-rope walker  
The other's in his pants

And the riot squad they're restless  
They need somewhere to go  
As Lady and I look out tonight  
From Desolation Row

Cinderella, she seem so easy  
"Well it takes one to know one," she smiles  
And she puts her hands in her back pockets  
Oh Bette Davis style

And now here comes Romeo, moaning  
"You Belong to Me I Believe"  
And someone says, "You're in the wrong place, my friend  
You better leave"

And then the only sound that's left  
After the ambulances go  
Is Cinderella sweepin' up  
On Desolation Row

Now at midnight all the agents  
And superhuman crew  
Go out and round up everyone  
That knows more than they do  
(Knows more than they do)

They're gonna bring 'em to the factory  
Where the heart-attack machine  
Is strapped across their shoulders  
And then the kerosene

Is brought down from the castles  
By insurance men who go  
Check to see that no one is escaping  
To Desolation Row

'Cause right now I can't read too good  
Don't send me no letters no  
Not unless you're gonna mail them  
From Desolation Row