

# 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