Hidden Track

My Chemical Romance

Well they encourage your complete cooperation Send you roses when they think you need to smile I can't control myself because I don't know how,

And they love me for it honestly, I'll be here for a whileSo give them blood, blood, gallons of the stuff Give them all that they can drink and it will never be enough

So give them blood, blood, blood

Grab a glass because there's going to be a floodA celebrated man amongst the gurneys

They can fix me proper with a bit of luck

The doctors and the nurses they adore me so,

But it's really quite alarming cause I'm such an awful fuck (oh thank you)I gave you blood, blood, gallons of the stuff,

I gave you all that you can drink and it has never been enough
I gave you blood, blood, blood,
I'm the kind of human wreckage that you love

Songwriters

BOB BRYAR, FRANK IERO, GERARD WAY, MICHAEL WAY, RAY TOROPublished by Lyrics © Blow The Doors Off Chicago Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/