

My Way Home Is Through You (B-Side)

My Chemical Romance

Gonna take off all my skin
Tear apart all of my insides
When they rot from within
Mom, I don't think you'll be saved
They never had the time
They're gonna medicate your lives
You were always born a crime
We salute you in your grave
Can't find my way home
But it's through you and I know
What I'd do just to get back in her arms
Can't find my way home
But it's through you and I know
What I'd do just to get back in her arms
I have markers
I seven different shades, oh, shit
So what's your favorite color, punk?
So, you wanna hold my hand?
Could you sign this photograph
'Cause I'm your biggest fan
Would you leave me lying here?
We're not here to pay a compliment or sing about the government
Oxycodone genocide, adolescent suicide
I'll give you my sincerity, a fuck about a Kennedy
Here's what I've got to say
Can't find my way home
But it's through you and I know
What I'd do just to get back in her arms
Can't find my way home
But it's through you and I know
What I'd do just to get back in her arms
No way home, why, no way home, why
We've got to go, we've got to go, we've got to go
(No way home, why, no way home, why)
We've got to go, we've got to go, we've got to go
Can't find my way home
But it's through you and I know
What I'd do just to get back in her arms
Can't find my way home
But it's through you and I know
What I'd do just to get back, well, in her arms
Can't find the way, can't find the way
I can't find the way, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
I can't find the way, I can't find the way
I can't find the way, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Come on angel, don't you cry
Come on angel, don't you cry
Come on angel, don't you cry
Come on angel, don't you cry

Songwriters

Frank Iero;Raymond Toro;Bob Bryar;Michael James Way;Gerard Arthur Way
Published by

BLOW THE DOORS OFF THE JERSEY SHORE MUSIC, INC

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>