Headfirst For Halos (Live In Los Angeles)

My Chemical Romance

Well let's go back to the middle of the day that starts it all
I can't begin to let you know just what I'm feeling
And now the red ones make me fly and the blue ones help me fall
And I think I'll blow my brains against the ceiling
And as the fragments of my skull begin to fall
Fall on your tongue like pixie dust just think happy thoughtsAnd we'll fly home, we'll fly home
You and I, I, we'll fly home, c'monWell now I'm back in the middle of the day that starts it all
I can't begin to let you know just what I'm feeling
And now these red ones make me fly and the blue ones help me fall
And I think I'll blow my brains against the ceiling nowWe'll fly home
You and I, I we'll fly homeNow honestly thats what I said to her
What I said to herThink happy thoughts, think happy thoughts, think happy thoughts
Think happy thoughts, think happy thoughts, think happy thoughts

Songwriters

Frank Iero;Matt Pelissier;Raymond Toro;Gerard Arthur Way;Michael James WayPublished by BLOW THE DOORS OFF THE JERSEY SHORE MUSIC, INC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/