

# Na Na Na

## My Chemical Romance

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
Na, na, 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 them 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, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
(From mall security)  
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
(To every enemy)  
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
(We're on your property)  
Standing in V formation  
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
(Let's blow an artery)  
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
(Get plastic surgery)  
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
(Keep your apology)  
Give us more detonation  
More, gimme more, gimme more  
Oh, 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 and hit the party with a gas can  
Kiss me, you animal  
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
(You run the company)  
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
(Fuck like a Kennedy)  
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
(I think we'd rather be)  
Burning your information

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
(Let's blow an artery)  
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
(Get plastic surgery)  
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
(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 JuV 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, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
(Make no apology)  
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
(It's death or victory)  
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
(On my authority)  
Crash and burn, young and loaded  
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
(Drop like a bullet shell)  
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
(Just like a sleeper cell)  
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
(I'd rather go to hell)  
Than be in a purgatory  
Cut my hair, gag and bore me  
Pull this pin, let this world explode

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