Planetary (GO!) [Vasquez/Gorman Remix]

My Chemical Romance

There might be something outside your window But you'll just never know There could be something right past the turnpike gates But you'll just never knowIf my velocity starts to make you sweat Then just don't let go And if the heaven ain't got a vacancy Then we just, then we just, then we just Get up and goLadies and gentleman, truth Is now acceptable fame Is now injectable process the progress This core is critical faith Is unavailable lives Become incredible now Please understand that I can't slow down, I won't be waiting for you, I can't stop now because I'm dancingThis planet's ours to defend Ain't got no time to pretend Don't fuck around, this is our last chanceIf my velocity starts to make you sweat Then just don't let go 'Cause the emergency room got no vacancy And we just, and we just, and we just, and we just, Get up and go(who) they want you to be (who) they wanted to see (go) kill the party with me and never go home Who they want you to be Who they wanted to see Just leave the party with me and never go homeYou're unbelievable, Ah, so unbelievable, Ah, you ruin everything, Oh, you better go homeI'm unbelievable, Yeah, I'm undefeatable Yeah, let's ruin everything, blast it to the back rowThey sell presentable, Young, and so indigestible, Sterile and collactable Safe, and I can't stand it This is a letter, my word, Is the beretta, the sound of my vendetta, Against the ones that planned itIf my velocity starts to make you sweat Then just don't let go

'Cause the emergency room got no vacancy Tell me who do you trust, do you trust, and we just We just get up and goWho they want you to be Who they wanted to see (Go) kill the party with me and never go home Who they want you to be Who they wanted to see Just leave the party with me and never go homeYou keep eternity, give us the radio Deploy the battery, we're taking back control Engage the energy, light up the effigy No chance to take it slow By now I'm sure you know, know, know, know, know (one, two, three, four) Get up and go(Who) they want you to be (Who) they wanted to see (Go) kill the party with me and never go home Who they want you to be Who they wanted to see Just leave the party with me and never go homeAre we still having fun? Are you holding the gun? Take the money and run We'll never go homeI've got nothing to lose You've got nothing to say And we're leaving today We'll never go homeI think I better go now I think I better go now I think I better go now (go home) Gonna go now, gonna go now, gonna go now, gonna go now Go now, gonna go now Go home

Songwriters 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 <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>