

Headfirst for Halos

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 thoughts
And we'll fly home, we'll fly home
You and I, I, we'll fly home, c'mon
Well 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 now
We'll fly home
You and I, I we'll fly home
Now honestly that's what I said to her
What I said to her
Think happy thoughts, think happy thoughts, think happy thoughts
Think happy thoughts, think happy thoughts, think happy thoughts
Think happy thoughts, think happy thoughts, think ha

Songwriters

Frank Iero; Matt Pelissier; Raymond Toro; Gerard Arthur Way; Michael James Way
Published by
BLOW THE DOORS OFF THE JERSEY SHORE MUSIC, INC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>