Jetset Life Is Gonna Kill You

My Chemical Romance

Gaze into her killing jar I'd sometimes stare for hours

She even poked the holes so I can breathe

She bought the last line, I'm just the worst kind

Of guy to argue with what you might find

And for the last night I lie, could I lie with you? Alright, give up, get down

It's just the hardest part of living

Alright, she wants

It all to come down this timeLost in the prescription, she's got something else in mind

Check into the Hotel Bella Muerte

It gives the weak flight, it gives the blind sight

Until the cops come or by last light

And for the last night I lie, could I lie next to you? Alright, give up, get down

It's just the hardest part of living

Alright, she wants

It all to come down this timeAlright, give up, get down

It's just the hardest part of living

Alright, she wants

It all to come down this timePull the plug but I'd like to learn your name

And holdin' on, well, I hope you do the same

Aww, sugar, slip in to the tragedy

You've spun this chamber dry Alright, give up, get down

It's just the hardest part of living

Alright, she wants

It all to come down this timeAlright, give up, get down

It's just the hardest part of living

Alright, she wants

It all to come down this timeOh, pull the plug but I'd like to learn your name

And holdin' on, well, I hope you do the same

Aww, sugar

Songwriters

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

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