



Teenagers: My Chemical Romance

[Soft strumming – palm mute]

F
They're gonna clean up your looks

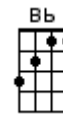
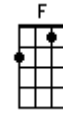
With all the lies in the books

C
To make a citizen out of you

Bb
Because they sleep with a gun

F
And keep an eye on you, son

C **F***
So they can watch all the things you do



[Everyone building up]

F
Because the drugs never work

They gonna give you a smirk

Cause they got methods

C
Of keeping you clean

Bb
They're gonna rip off your heads

F
Your aspirations to shreds

C **F***
Another cog in the murder machine

[Chorus – Loud and Fast!]

F
They said, all teenagers scare the living shit out of me

F **C**
They could care less as long as someone'll bleed

Bb
So darken your clothes

F
Or strike a violent pose

C
Maybe they'll leave you alone

F
But not me



Teenagers: My Chemical Romance

The boys and girls in the clique
The awful names that they stick
You're never gonna fit in much, kid
But if you're troubled and hurt
what you got under your shirt
will make them pay for the things that they did

* oh yeah *

Solo: Bb / F / Bb / C

[Acappella chorus – softly]

[Now loud...!]

All together now,
Teenagers scare the living shit out of me
They could care less as long as someone'll bleed
So darken your clothes
Or strike a violent pose
Maybe they'll leave you alone
But not me, waaaaah!

Teenagers scare the living shit out of me
They could care less as long as someone'll bleed
So darken your clothes
Or strike a violent pose
Maybe they'll leave you alone
But not me