

Na Na Na
My Chemical Romance

[Intro]

G# D# C# F#
G#
D#

[Pre-Verse]

G#
Na, na na na, na na na, na na na na na na
D#
Na, na na na, na na na, na na na na na na
C# F#
Na, na na na, na na na, na na na na na na
G# D#
Na, na na na, na

[Verse 1]

G#
Drugs, gimme drugs
Gimme drugs, I don't need it
D#
But I'll sell what you got
Take the cash and I'll keep it
C#
Eight legs to the wall
F#
Hit the gas, kill 'em all
G#
And we crawl, and we crawl, and we crawl
D#
You be my detonator

[Pre-Chorus]

G#

Love, gimme love
Gimme love, I don't need it

D#

But I'll take what I want from your heart

C#

And I'll keep it in a bag, in a box

F#

Put an "X" on the floor

G#

Gimme more, gimme more, gimme more

F#

Shut up and sing it with me

[Chorus]

B

From mall security

F#

To every enemy

G#m

We're on your property

E **G**

Standing in V formation

B

Let's blow an artery

F#

Eat plastic surgery

G#m

Keep your apology

E **G**

Give us more detonation

[Interlude]

G#

More, gimme more, gimme more!

G#

"Oh let me tell you 'bout the sad man"

[Verse 2]

D#
Shut up and let me see your jazz hands

C#
Remember when you were a mad man

F#
Thought you was Batman

G#
And hit the party with a gas can?

F#
Kiss me, you animal!

[Chorus]

B
You run the company

F#
Fuck like a Kennedy

G#m
I think we'd rather be

E **G**
Burning your information

B
Let's blow an artery

F#
Eat plastic surgery

G#m
Keep your apology

E **G**
Give us more detonation

[Bridge]

G#m **G**
And right here, right now

F#m **Fm**
All the way in Battery City

E **G** **G#m**
The little children raise their open filthy palms
Like tiny daggers up to heaven

G#m **G**
And all the juvie halls
 F#m
And the Ritalin rats
 Fm **E**
Ask angels made from neon and fucking garbage
G **G#m**
Scream out, "What will save us?"
And the sky opened up

[Bridge 2]

G#m **G**
Everybody wants to change the world
F#m **Fm**
Everybody wants to change the world
 E **F#** **G#**
But no one, no one wants to die
Wanna try, wanna try, wanna try
Wanna try, wanna try now
I'll be your detonator

[Solo]

B F# G#m E
G

[Chorus]

B B
Make no apology
F#
It's death or victory
G#m
On my authority
E **G**
Crash and burn, young and loaded

[Outro]

B

Drop like a bullet shell

F#

Dress like a sleeper cell

G#m

E

G

I'd rather go to Hell than be in purgatory

E

G

Cut my hair, gag and bore me

E

G

B

Pull this pin, let this world explode