

Teenagers

My Chemical Romance

They're gonna clean up your looks
With all the lies in the books
To make a citizen out of you
Because they sleep with a gun
And keep an eye on you, son
So they can watch all the things you do Because the drugs never work
They're gonna give you a smirk
'Cause they got methods of keeping you clean
They're gonna rip up your heads
Your aspirations to shreds
Another cog in the murder machine They said: "All 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
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?
We'll make them pay for the things that they did They said: "All 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 They said: "All 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 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 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
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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