

# Millions

Gerard Way

You twist my arm  
I'm twisting fate  
You'll leave alone, or crazy great  
Or break into a million pieces, all your reasons

Lets live alone  
And out of state  
Lets make up everything and wake up breathing  
Don't give a damn about the wreck you leave in

You can use my friends, but that depends-

On what they're for  
And while we're laying on the floor  
My mouth is sore  
I'm keeping score  
A million reasons but I need a million more

You believe in love  
I believe in faith  
They'll believe in anything, you make up villains  
A trillion legions of the damned and William,  
It was really me  
It was really you  
There was really nothing I could do  
Until then,  
Let's use our magic powers with the children

You don't understand, we don't hold hands

Come catch me, run  
Cuz I'm not having any fun  
I think you're sore  
I think I'm done  
A million reasons

Can I be your number one?

Yeah, yeah