Gothic Lolita Emilie Autumn

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E |-----
B|-----6-6----6-6-----6-6-----
D|-----
A | -----
E | -----
Α
(Intro chord during the Loli, Loli ta.... Loli Lolita....)
Εm
How old are you?
         Am
I m older than you ll ever be
I ve been dead a thousand years
And lived only two or three
I don t mind telling you
       Am
My life was ended by your hand
The kind of murder where nobody dies
But I don t suppose you d understand
(Call off the search
We ve found her)
If I am Lolita
Then you are a criminal
And you should be killed
By an army of little girls
The law won t arrest you
The world won t detest you
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You never did anything
Any man wouldn t do
I m Gothic Lolita
And you are a criminal
I m not even legal
                        Am
I m just a dead little girl
But ruffles and laces
And candy sweet faces
Directed your furtive hand
                     G
                          Am Em Am
I perfectly understaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaand
So it s my fault?
No, Gothic Lolitaaaa
Εm
Thank you, kind sirs
You ve made me what I am today
A bundle of broken nerves
A mouthful of words
            Εm
I m still afraid to say
        Αm
I don t mind telling you
Now that I m old enough to love
I couldn t begin to even if
My pretty life depended on it
Em
And funny thing, it does
(Call off the search
We ve found her)
If I am Lolita
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С
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Then you are a criminal Εm And you should be killed

By an army of little girls

The law won t arrest you

The world won t detest you

You never did anything

Any man wouldn t do

I m Gothic Lolita

And you are a criminal Εm

I m not even legal

I m just a dead little girl

But ruffles and laces

And candy sweet faces

Directed your furtive hand

Αm Εm

I perfectly understaaaaaaaaaaaaaaand

So it s my fault?

No, Gothic Lolitaaaa

Αm

I am your sugar

I am your cream

Εm

I am your anti-American dream

Αm

I am your sugar

Αm

I am your cream

Εm

I am your anti-American dream

Am

I am your sugar

Am

```
I am your cream
Αm
               Εm
I am your anti-American dream
Am
I am your sugar
I am your cream
I am your worst nightmare
Now scream
If I am Lolita
Then you are a criminal
        Εm
And you should be killed
By an army of little girls
The law won t arrest you
    С
The world won t detest you
You never did anything
Any man wouldn t do
I m Gothic Lolita
And you are a criminal
   Εm
I m not even legal
                        Am
I m just a dead little girl
But ruffles and laces
And candy sweet faces
Directed your furtive hand
                   G Am
                             Em Am
I perfectly understaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa
So it s my fault?
No, Gothic Lolitaaaa
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