

Happy Meal Marina and The Diamonds

Hi guys!

Another Marina-Song, a very meaningful one. I had a hard time figuring this out,

but I think it turned out pretty close.

I hope you like it, contact me if you have questions, corrections or requests.
Please rate!

No capo.

Happy Meal " Marina and Diamonds

B D B D B D

B **G**
Polished trophy, Pretty whore,
B **G**
Leave the house, To feel adored.

Em
Evil eaves,
G
So soft and sweet,
B
So why d you let them,
G
Pass you around like meat?

B
You re not even breast,
G
You re not even steak,
B
You re a happy meal,
G **Em**
Just lay there on a plate.

G **Em**
You re available at any hour,
G
They just drive through,
B **G** **F#** **E**
Take your power, uh-uh-uh, power

B **G**
You better watch out,
F#

I think your meat,
Is starting to turn sour.

B **G**
Groupie they all lovingly,
B **G**
Fear the things you could achieve.
Em **G**
If you thought better of yourself,
B
But you prefer to fuck up,
G
Your mental health.

D **Em** **G** **Bm**
You grew up hungry,
D **Em** **G**
Hunger pangs for company.
D **Em** **G** **Bm**
You could ve sucked dry all the seas,
Em **D** **A** **G**
But nothing seemed to put you at ease.

B **G**
They say... you always sing in a minor key,
B **G**
Only about things that concern me.
Em **G**
I m happy day to day,
B **G** **D**
But this hunger it never goes away.

D **Em** **G** **Bm**
You grew up hungry,
D **Em** **G** **D**
Hunger pangs for company.
D **Em** **G** **Bm**
You could ve sucked dry all the seas,
Em **D** **A** **G**
But nothing seemed to put me at ease.

D **Em** **G** **Bm**
Like chocolate, sex, cigarettes and love,
D **Em** **G**
No, none of these things seemed enough.
D **Em** **G** **Bm**
For girls like her, and guys like me,
Em **D** **A** **G**
Depleted in com- company.
Gm **Cm** **Gm** **Cm**
Depleted company, depleted company.

D **Em** **G**

No I don't wanna be saved,

Bm D

I'm not asking for that,

Em G

I prefer to be brave,

Bm D Em

And fill myself up with things,

G

That I know will just,

Bm D Em G

Fuck with my head.

D Em G

With things that I know,

Bm D G

Will just fuck up my head.

D Em G

Well at least I helped one girl,

Bm D Em

Crawl out of strangers' beds.

G D Em G

And you, I doubt you ever bothered,

Bm D Em G

To see what's going on in her head.

D Em

Well it's easy to judge,

G Bm D G

And it's easy to say what you said.

D Em G Bm D Em G G D Em G Bm D Em

No it's easy, so easy to say,

G Bm

Say what you said.

Hope you enjoyed! "mangomelodies."