

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

C Eb C Eb C Eb

C G#

Polished trophy, Pretty whore,

C G#

Leave the house, To feel adored.

Fm

Evil eaves,

G#

So soft and sweet,

C

So why d you let them,

G#

Pass you around like meat?

C

You re not even breast,

G#

You re not even steak,

C

You re a happy meal,

G# Fm

Just lay there on a plate.

G#

Fm

You re available at any hour,

G#

They just drive through,

C

G#

G

F

Take your power, uh-uh-uh, power

C G#

You better watch out,

G

I think your meat,
Is starting to turn sour.

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

Eb **Fm** **G#** **Cm**
You grew up hungry,
Eb **Fm** **G#**
Hunger pangs for company.
Eb **Fm** **G#** **Cm**
You could ve sucked dry all the seas,
Fm **Eb** **Bb** **G#**
But nothing seemed to put you at ease.

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

Eb **Fm** **G#** **Cm**
You grew up hungry,
Eb **Fm** **G#** **Eb**
Hunger pangs for company.
Eb **Fm** **G#** **Cm**
You could ve sucked dry all the seas,
Fm **Eb** **Bb** **G#**
But nothing seemed to put me at ease.

Eb **Fm** **G#** **Cm**
Like chocolate, sex, cigarettes and love,
Eb **Fm** **G#**
No, none of these things seemed enough.
Eb **Fm** **G#** **Cm**
For girls like her, and guys like me,
Fm **Eb** **Bb** **G#**
Depleted in com- company.
G#m **C#m** **G#m** **C#m**
Depleted company, depleted company.

Eb **Fm** **G#**

No I don't wanna be saved,

Cm Eb

I'm not asking for that,

Fm G#

I prefer to be brave,

Cm Eb Fm

And fill myself up with things,

G#

That I know will just,

Cm Eb Fm G#

Fuck with my head.

Eb Fm G#

With things that I know,

Cm Eb G#

Will just fuck up my head.

Eb Fm G#

Well at least I helped one girl,

Cm Eb Fm

Crawl out of strangers beds.

G# Eb Fm G#

And you, I doubt you ever bothered,

Cm Eb Fm G#

To see what's going on in her head.

Eb Fm

Well it's easy to judge,

G# Cm Eb G#

And it's easy to say what you said.

Eb Fm G# Cm Eb Fm G# G# Eb Fm G# Cm Eb Fm

No it's easy, so easy to say,

G# Cm

Say what you said.

Hope you enjoyed! "mangomelodies.