**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, contect me if you have questions, corrections or requests.
Please rate!

No capo.

Happy Meal â€“ Marina and Diamonds

**C# E  C#  E  C#  E**

```
C#                  A
Polished trophy, Pretty whore,
C#                  A
Leave the house, To feel adored.

F#m
Evil eaves,
A
So soft and sweet,
            C#
So why d you let them,
         A
Pass you around like meat?

C#
You re not even breast,
A
You re not even steak,
C#
You re a happy meal,
A                         F#m
Just lay there on a plate.

         A                F#m
You re available at any hour,
         A
They just drive through,
          C#            A      G#   F#
Take your power, uh-uh-uh, power

C#            A
You better watch out,
              G#
```

I think your meat,
Is starting to turn sour.

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

**E** **F#m** **A** **C#m**
You grew up hungry,
**E** **F#m** **A**
Hunger pangs for company.
**E** **F#m** **A** **C#m**
You could ve sucked dry all the seas,
**F#m** **E** **B** **A**
But nothing seemed to put you at ease.

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

**E** **F#m** **A** **C#m**
You grew up hungry,
**E** **F#m** **A** **E**
Hunger pangs for company.
**E** **F#m** **A** **C#m**
You could ve sucked dry all the seas,
**F#m** **E** **B** **A**
But nothing seemed to put me at ease.

**E** **F#m** **A** **C#m**
Like chocolate, sex, cigarettes and love,
**E** **F#m** **A**
No, none of these things seemed enough.
**E** **F#m** **A** **C#m**
For girls like her, and guys like me,
**F#m** **E** **B** **A**
Depleted in com- company.
**Am** **Dm** **Am** **Dm**
Depleted company, depleted company.

**E** **F#m** **A**

No I don t wanna be saved,
**C#m E**
I m not asking for that,
**F#m A**
I prefer to be brave,
**C#m E F#m**
And fill myself up with things,
**A**
That I know will just,
**C#m E F#m A**
Fuck with my head.
**E F#m A**
With things that I know,
**C#m E A**
Will just fuck up my head.

**E F#m A**
Well at least I helped one girl,
**C#m E F#m**
Crawl out of strangers beds.
**A E F#m A**
And you, I doubt you ever bothered,
**C#m E F#m A**
To see what s going on in her head.

**E F#m**
Well it s easy to judge,
**A C#m E A**
And it s easy to say what you said.
**E F#m A C#m E F#m A A E F#m A C#m E F#m**
No it s easy, so easy to say,
**A C#m**
Say what you said.

Hope you enjoyed! â€“ mangomelodies.