

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# 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! "mangomelodies."