

**Junk Trash Chic
Park**

Junk Trash Chic
Artist: The Park

Intro

(A) (C) (A) (D) x 4
(G) (E) (A) (C)(A) x2
(A) (C) (A) (D) x 2

Verse 1

(A) (C) (A) (D) (A) (C) (A) (D)
You've got sun__ken eyes,
The make-up tries to hide.
Just a va__cant stare,
What's hid__ing there?
They ruin your dream,
In a mag__a__zine.
It's the look that's in,
Now that's ob__scene.

Chorus

(G) (E) (A) (C)(A)
Junk trash chic.
Just like some kind of freak.
A look your'e trying to keep.
Junk trash chic.

Verse 2

In a fashion show
Where anything goes
And no-one knows
Why your'e screaming so
What are you gonna do
When it gets to you?
Only half alive,
Gonna take a dive?

Chorus

Filler

(A)(C)(A) (A)(C)(A) (A)(C)(A) (E) x4

Verse 3

You've got sunken eyes,

The make-up tries to hide.
Just a vacant stare,
What's hiding there?
What are you gonna do
When it gets to you?
Only half alive,
Gonna take a dive?

Chorus