

Putting Holes In Happiness

Marilyn Manson

Em C D

Emi

1. The Sky was blonde Like her

C

D

It was a Day to take the child out
back and shoot it

I Could have buried all my dead
up in her cemetery head

She had dirty word witchcraft

I was in the deep end of her skin

Then, it seemed like a one car car wreck
but I knew it was a horrid tragedy

C

D

Ways to make the tiny satisfaction disappear

Emi

R: Blow out the Candles

C

D

on all my Frankensteins

At least my death wish will come true

You taste like Valentine's and we cry,
you're like a Birthday

I should have picked the photograph

It lasted longer than you

2. Putting Holes in Happiness

We'll paint the future black

If it needs any color

My death sentence is a story

who'll be digging when you finally Let me die?

The Romance of our assassination

If you're Bonnie, I'll be your Clyde

But the grass is greener here and

I can see all of your snakes

You wear your ruins well

please run away with me to Hell

R: Blow out the Candles...