

Marina And The Diamonds - Teen Idle

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Tom: F
                                                                       The pretty lies, the ugly truth

Dm C F
I wanna be a bottle blonde F G Dm
                                                                       And the day has come where i have died
                                                                         Dm C F Bb
I don't know why but i feel conned
                                                                       Only to find i've come alive
 Dm A
                                                                       Dm C G Bb
I wanna be an idle teen
                                                                       Come a-li-ve
 F G Dm
                                                                       Dm C F Bb
I wish i hadn't been so clean
                                                                       Come alive
                                                                       Dm C F Bb
                                                                       Ah ah ah ah ah
I wanna stay inside all day
                                                                       Dm C F Bb
                                                                       Ah ah ah ah ah
I want the world to go away

Dm A F A

I want blood, guts and chocolate cake

F A Dm Bb
                                                                       I wish i wasn't such a narcissist
Dm C F Bb
                                                                       I wish i didn't really kiss
I wanna be a real fake
                                                                       Dm C F Bb
The mirror when i'm on my own
Dm C F Bb
Oh god! i'm gonna die alone
Yeah i wish i'd been a, wish i'd been a teen, teen idle Dm C F Bb
Whish i'd been a prom queen fighting for the title

Dm C F Bb
                                                                        Dm C F Bb
                                                                       Adolescence didn't make sense
Dm C F Bb
                                                                       A little loss of innocence

Dm C F Bb
                                                                       The ugly years of being a fool

Dm C F Bb
The wasted years, the wasted youth \frac{Dm}{C} F Bb
                                                                       Ain't youth meant to be beautiful?
The pretty lies, the ugly truth

Dm C F Bb
And the day has come where i have died \frac{Dm}{C}
                                                                       Yeah i wish i'd been a, wish i'd been a teen, teen idle Dm C F Bb
                                                                       Whish i'd been a prom queen fighting for the title

Dm C F Bb
Only to find i've come alive
                                                                       Instead of being sixteen & burning up a bible Dm C F Bb
I wanna be a virgin pure F G Dm
                                                                       Feeling super, super (super!!!) suicidal

Dm C F Bb
A 21ST CENTURY WHORE
                                                                       The wasted years, the wasted youth Dm C F Bb
The pretty lies, the ugly truth

Dm C F B
I want back my virginity so i can feel infinity
                                                                       And the day has come where i have died \frac{Dm}{C}
I wanna drink until i ache
 F A Dm Bb
                                                                       Only to find i've come alive
I wanna make a big mistake
Dm A F A
I want blood, guts & angel cake
F A Dm Bb
                                                                         Dm C F Bb
                                                                       Only to find i've come alive
                                                                        Dm C F Bb
                                                                       Only to find i've come alive
I'm gonna puke it anyway
                                                                       Dm C G G
Come alive
Yeah i wish i'd been a, wish i'd been a teen, teen idle Dm C F Bb
                                                                                       С
                                                                                                                 Bb
Whish i'd been a prom queen fighting for the title

Dm C F Bb

Instead of being sixteen & burning up a bible

Dm C F Bb
                                                                       Feeling super, super, super!!!
                                                                       Feeling super, super, super!!!
                                                                       Feeling super, super (super!!!) suicidal

Dm C F Bb

The wasted years, the wasted youth
                                                                       Feeling super, super, super!!!
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Acordes

