

# Chemical, Chemical

## Pretty Girls Make Graves

See the strange boy talking to his shadow  
He's got a secret to tell  
His imaginary friend knows everything  
Don't let him go out  
He says they won't believe you  
You don't know what you're talking about 'Cause his eyes are always red, can't sleep at night  
Doesn't feel like being positive all the time  
Doesn't sit still, doesn't look well  
Give him something, make it chemical, chemical You'll feel better when you cannot feel  
See the strange girl  
talking to her shadow  
She's got a secret to tell  
Her imaginary friend knows everything  
Don't let her go out  
She says they won't believe you  
You don't know what you're talking about Doesn't sit still, doesn't look well  
Give him something, make it chemical, chemical You'll get used to cranial niches  
Smooths out neuro-transmitted glitches  
You'll feel better when you cannot feel We'll have such a fabulous time  
Almost imitate a normal life  
You'll feel better when you cannot feel  
You'll feel better when you cannot feel

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