

Black Dahlia

Aine Cahill

Black dahlia

I was living in hollywood
Trying to make it I know I could
Then some things turned upside down,
Reached the top,then I hit the ground,

They said I would have a star, on the walk of fame,
Almost there I got so far,
and I know whose to blame,
You said my skin was porcelain,
An-I wanted fame like Marilyn,
Buried me in Azalea,
Now they call me black dahlia-ia,
They call me black dahlia-ia,
Oh-oh-oh,

I was living in Hollywood,
Working hard to get what I should,
Always at the silver screen,
Tried my best to catch my dream,

They said I would have a star, on the walk of fame,
Almost there I got so far,
But I know whose to blame,
You said my skin was porcelain an-I wanted fame like Marilyn,
Buried me in Azalea,
Now they call me black dahlia-ia,
They call me black dahlia-ia,
Oh-oh-oh,

I trusted you,
You lured me in,
I sold my soul,
I thought I would win,

You said I would have a star, on the walk of fame,
Almost there you know I got so far,
But I know you're to blame,
You said my skin was porcelain,

Wanted fame like Marilyn,
Buried me in Azalea,
Now they call me black dahlia-ia,
They call me black dahlia-ia,
Oh-oh,
Black dahlia-ia,
They call me black dahlia-ia
Oh-oh-oh.

Lyrics Submitted by Chloe

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