

# Swing the Heartache

## Bauhaus

Out of her mouth it came as no surprise  
Lipstick stained on whip cream lies  
I feel that if I had been uglier  
It would have been easier There, there, there, there  
There it sat, blinked and spat  
In a black feather hat and said, "The rat" Like a red bouquet, slim swinger  
It would have fit her better but no red letter  
No red letter But she wants to be a better singer  
Swing the Heartache  
Just for her sake But she wants to be a better singer  
Swing the Heartache  
Just for her sake Gruesome Aaa  
Aaa

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