

# Pretty Girls Make Graves, Chemical, Chemical

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 his 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  
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Cause Her 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 her something, make it chemical, chemical

You'll get used to the 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