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The Divine Comedy "The Happy Goth"

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"The lonely road you choose to travel on, it must seem awfully long. Innocence all gone, It must be wrong to hide your lovely face away. That music you play, I'm not saying it's bad, it just seems terribly sad. Is everything all right? I'd like to think you'd tell me if something was wrong?.

Well her clothes are blacker than the blackest cloth And her face is whiter than the snows of Hoth. She wears Dr. Martens and a heavy cross, But on the inside she's a happy goth.

"Don't worry Mum, don't worry Dad. The hours that I spend alone are the happiest I've ever had?.

That's what she'd say if she ever spoke to you, But it's something she can never do. 'Cos it's only by herself that she'll find out What makes her different from the rest.

Well her clothes are blacker than the blackest cloth And her face is whiter than the snows of Hoth. She wears Dr. Martens and a heavy cross, But on the inside she's a happy goth.

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