

## **Divine Comedy, The "The Happy Goth"**

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The lonely road you chose to travel on  
It must seem awfully long  
Innocence all gone  
I must be wrong to hide your lovely face away

That music you play  
I'm not saying it's bad, no no  
It just seems terribly sad

Is everything alright?  
I'd like to think you'd tell me if something was wrong

Well her clothes are blacker than the blackest heart  
And her face is whiter than snows above  
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

Cause 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 heart  
And her face is whiter than snows above  
She wears Dr Martens  
And a heavy cross  
But on the inside  
She's a happy Goth

(Well her) clothes are blacker than the blackest heart

(And her) face is whiter than snows above  
(She wears) Dr Martens  
And a heavy cross  
But on the inside...

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