

# Marilyn Manson, Dope Show

The drugs they say make us feel so hollow  
We love in vain narcissistic and so shallow  
The cops and queers to swim you have to swallow  
Hate today, no love for tomorrow

We're all stars now in the dope show

There's a lot of pretty, pretty ones  
That want to get you high  
But all the pretty, pretty ones  
Will leave you low and blow your mind

They love you when you're on all the covers

When you're not then they love another

The drugs they say are made in California  
We love your face  
We'd really like to sell you  
The cops and queers make good-looking models  
I hate today  
Who will I wake up with tomorrow?

There's a lot of pretty, pretty ones [chorus repeat]