

# Marilyn Manson, Sweet Dreams (Are Made Of Th

Sweet dreams are made of these.  
Who am I to disagree?  
Travel the world and the seven seas.  
Everybody's looking for something.

[Chorus:]  
Some of them want to use you.  
Some of them want to get used by you.  
Some of them want to abuse you.  
Some of them want to be abused.

[Repeat First Verse]

[Chorus]  
  
I wanna use you and abuse you.  
I wanna know what's inside you.  
(Whispering and Moaning:  
Hold your head up, movin' on.  
Keep your head up, movin' on.)

[Repeat Three Times]

Movin' on!

[Repeat First Verse]

[Chorus]  
  
I'm gonna use you and abuse you.  
I'm gonna know what's inside.  
Gonna use you and abuse you.  
I'm gonna know what's inside you.