

# Swing the Heartache

## Bauhaus

Out of her mouth it came as no surprise  
Lipstick stained on whipcream lies  
I feel that if I had been uglier  
It would have been easier  
There it sat, blinked and spat  
In a black feather hat  
And said "the rat"  
Like a red bouquet slim swinger  
It would have fit her better but no red letter  
No red letter  
But she wants to be a better singer  
Swing the Heartache  
Just for her sake  
But she wants to be a better singer  
Swing the Heartache  
Just for her sake

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>