

# Morrissey, All The Lazy Dykes

All the lazy dykes, Cross armed at the palms, Then legs astride their bikes, Indigo burns on their ar  
One sweet day, An emotional whirl, You will be good to yourself, And you'll come and join the girls

All the lazy dykes, They pity how you live, Just "somebody's wife", You give, and you gi  
And you give, and you give, Give, and you give  
And one sweet day , An emotional whirl, You will be good to yourself, And you'll come and join the

Touch me, Squeeze me, Hold me too tightly, And when you look at me you actually see me  
And I've, Never felt so alive, In the whole of my life, In the whole of my life

Free yourself, Be yourself, Come to the Palms and see yourself  
And at last your life begins, At last your life begins  
At last your life begins, At last your life begins