

Morrissey, Driving Your Girlfriend Home

I'm driving
Your girlfriend home
And she's saying
How she never chose you
"Turn left", she says
I turn left
And she says
"So how did I end up
So deeply involved in
The very existence
I planned on avoiding ?"
And I can't answer

I'm driving
Your girlfriend home
And she's laughing
To stop herself crying
"Drive on", she says
I drive on
And she says
"So how did I end up
Attached to this person
When his sense of humour
Gets gradually worse ?"
And I can't tell her

I'm parking
Outside her home
And we're shaking hands
Goodnight, so politely