

# Morrissey, Friday Mourning

Friday mourning, I'm dressed in black  
Douse the house lights, I'm not coming back  
For years, I warned you  
Through tears, I told you  
Friday mourning, there comes a time  
Before that breaks this very smug mug of mine

This dawn raid soon put paid to  
All the things I'd whispered to you  
At night time  
And I will never stand naked in front of you  
Or if I do, it won't be for a long time

Look once to me, look once to me  
Then look away  
Look once to me, then look away

And when they haul me down the hall  
And when they kick me down the stairs  
I see the faces all lined up before me  
Of teachers and of parents and bosses  
Who all share a point of view  
"You are a loser"  
"You are a loser"

Friday, friday mourning  
Dressed in black  
I won't be coming back

(Friday...)