

# Morrissey, I'm OK By Myself

Could this be an arm around my waist?  
Well, surely the hand contains a knife?  
It's been so all of my life  
Why change now?  
&quot;It hasn't!&quot;  
Now this might surprise you, but  
I find I'm ok by myself  
And I don't need you  
Or your morality to save me  
No, no, no, no, no  
Then came an arm around my shoulder  
Well surely the hand holds a revolver?  
It's been so all of my life  
Why change now?  
&quot;It hasn't!&quot;  
Now this might disturb you, but  
I find I'm ok by myself  
And I don't need you  
Or your benevolence to make sense  
Nooooooooo!  
Nooooooooo!  
Nooooooooo!  
Nooooooooo!  
After all these years I find I'm ok by myself  
And I don't need you  
Or your homespun philosophy  
No, no, no, no  
This might make you throw up in your bed:  
I'm ok by myself!  
And I don't need you  
And I never have, I never have  
Nooooooooo!  
Nooooooooo!  
Nooooooooo!  
Nooooooooo!