

# Morrissey, Lucky Lisp

When your gift unfurls  
When your Talent becomes apparent  
I will roar from the stalls  
I will gurgle from the circle  
The Saints smile shyly  
Down on you  
Oh, they couldn't get over  
Your nine-leaf clover

Oh, lucky lisp was not wasted on you  
Lucky lisp wasn't wasted on you

When your name's with the best  
Will my name be on your guest list ?  
And I will roar from the stalls  
Ooh, the balcony fool was me, you fool  
Jesus made this all for you, love (you, love)  
He couldn't get over  
Your Grandma's omen  
Oh, lucky lisp was not wasted on you  
Lucky lisp wasn't wasted on you

Da-da-da...