

Morrissey, No One Can Hold A Candle To You

Say farewell to your fairweathered friends
And not a second too soon
To leave a life among ruins
Well there was nothing left but to
Cut ourselves loose
These fascists and philistines
Of violence and fashion
These modern day philistines
They stand on your hands
They stand on my hands
Any day now we'll perish
These are nervous times

No one can hold a candle to you
When it comes down to virtue and truth
No one can hold a candle to you
And I dim next to you

No one can hold a candle to you
When it comes down to old-fashioned virtue
Kingdom mine
Open your eyes
Make up your mind
Am I Einstein?
Or am I Frankenstein
You said blow them away
To kingdom come
Or will the kingdom be one?

No one can hold a candle to you
When it comes down to virtue and truth
No one, no one can hold a candle to you
And I dim next to you

Hi-ro-shima
Yes yes yes!