

# Morrissey, Now My Heart Is Full

There's gonna be some trouble  
A whole house will need re-building  
And everyone I love in the house  
Will recline on an analyst's couch quite  
Soon  
Your Father cracks a joke  
And in the usual way  
Empties the room

Tell all of my friends  
(I don't have too many  
Just some rain-coated lovers' puny brothers)  
Dallow, Spicer, Pinkie, Cubitt  
Rush to danger  
Wind up nowhere  
Patric Doonan - raised to wait  
I'm tired again, I've tried again, and

Now my heart is full  
Now my heart is full  
And I just can't explain  
So I won't even try to

Dallow, Spicer, Pinkie, Cubitt  
Every jammy Stressford poet  
Loafing oafs in all-night chemists  
Loafing oafs in all-night chemists  
Underact - express depression  
Ah, but Bunnie I loved you  
I was tired again  
I've tried again, and

Now my heart is full  
Now my heart is full  
And I just can't explain  
So I won't even try to

Could you pass by ?  
Could you pass by ?  
Will you pass by ?  
Could you pass by ?  
Could you pass by ?  
Oh ...

Now my heart is full  
Now my heart is full  
And I just can't explain  
So ... slow ...  
Slow ... slow ... slow ... slow ... slow ...