

Morrissey, Sing Your Life

Sing your life
Any fool can think of words that rhyme
Many others do
Why don't you ?
Do you want to ?
Oh...

Sing your life
Walk right up to the microphone
And name
All the things you love
All the things that you loathe

Oh, sing your life
The things that you love
And the things you loathe
Oh, sing your life
Oh, sing your life

La, la-la, la-la, sing your life
La, la-la, la-la, sing your life

Others sang your life
But now is a chance to shine
And have the pleasure of
Saying what you mean
Have the pleasure of
Meaning what you sing
Oh, make no mistake my friend
All of this will end
So sing it now (sing your life)
All the things you love (sing your life)
All the things you loathe
Oh, sing your life
The things that you love
And the things you loathe (sing your life)
Oh, sing oh...
Oh, sing oh...

La, la-la, la-la, sing your life
La, la-la, la-la, sing your life

Don't leave it all unsaid
Somewhere in the wasteland of your head, oh
Head, oh, head, oh, head, oh
And make no mistake, my friend
Your pointless life will end
But before you go
Can you look at the truth ?
You have a lovely singing voice
A lovely singing voice
And all of those
Who sing on-key
They stole the notion
From you and me
So, sing your life (sing your life)
Sing your life (sing your life)
Oh, sing your oh...
Oh, sing your
Sing your life
Sing your life
Sing your life
Oh, sing your oh...
(Sing your life)
(Sing your life)

Sing your life
(Sing your life)