

Morrissey, Something Is Squeezing My Skull

I'm doing very well
I can blackout the present and the past now
I know by now you think I should have straightened myself out
Thank you, drop dead.

Oh, something is squeezing my skull
Something I can barely describe
There is no love in modern life

I'm doing very well
It's a miracle I've even made it this far
The motion of taxis excites me
When you peel it back and bite me

Oh, something is squeezing my skull
Something I can barely describe
There is no hope in modern life

Oh, something is squeezing my skull
Something I can't fight
No true friends in modern life

Diazepam as valium...temazepam...lithium

HRT...ECT...How long must I stay on this stuff?

Don't give me any more
Don't give me any more
Don't give me any more
Don't give me any more

Please don't give me anymore
Don't give me anymore
Don't give me anymore

You swore you would not give me anymore
Don't give me anymore
Don't give me anymore
Don't give me anymore

Please don't give me anymore
Don't give me anymore
Don't give me anymore

You swore you would not give me anymore
Don't give me anymore (hey)
Don't give me anymore (hey)
Don't give me anymore (hey)

Give me anymore (hey)
Give me anymore (hey)
Give me anymore (hey)
Give me anymore
Give me anymore
Give me anymore
Give me anymore

You swore, you swore, you swore
You swore you would not give me anymore
Give me any more
Give me any more