

Morrissey, Swallow On My Neck

Oh ...
I have been smashed again
With the men from the
Old Valhalla Road Crematorium
Boring men with the same old patter

I am a simple man
Not much to gain or lose
And I don't know why I held out
So long for me and you

Until he drew
A swallow on my neck
And more, I will not say
He drew
A swallow, deep and blue
And soon, everyone knew

Then I was wrecked again
With the men full of bluff and ardour
From a well-known funeral parlour

I am a simple man
Not much to gain or lose
Older and wiser
Never applies to me

And so he drew
A swallow on my neck
And more, I will not say
He drew
A swallow, deep and blue
And soon, everyone knew

Aah ...
Oh ...

You have been telling me
That I have been
Acting childish
Foolish, ghoulish and childish
Oh, I know, I know, I know !
I know, I know, I know
But I don't mind
I don't mind
I don't mind

Ah ...
I don't mind
Ah ...