

I Have Forgiven Jesus

Morrissey

I was a good kid
I wouldn't do you no harm
I was a nice kid
With a nice paper-round
Forgive me any pain
I may have brung to you
With God's help I know
I'll always be near to you
But Jesus hurt me
When He deserted me, but
I have forgiven Jesus
For all the desire he placed in me
When there's nothing I can do with this desire
I was good kid
Through hail and snow
I'd go just to moon you
I carried my heart in my hand
Do you understand?
Do you understand?
But Jesus hurt me
When He deserted me, but
I have forgiven Jesus

For all of the love he placed in me
When there's no one I can turn to with this love
Monday, humiliation, Tuesday, suffocation
Wednesday, condescension, Thursday is pathetic
By Friday, life has killed me
By Friday, life has killed me
Why did you give me so much desire?
When there is nowhere I can go
To offload this desire?
And why did you give me so much love
In a loveless world?
When there is no one I can turn to
To unlock all this love
And why did you stick me in
Self-deprecating bones and skin?
Jesus, do you hate me?

Why did you stick me in
Self-deprecating bones and skin?
Do you hate me?
Do you hate me?
Do you hate me?
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