

Still Ill

The Smiths

I decree today that life is simply taking and not giving
England is mine, it owes me a living
But ask me why, and I'll spit in your eye
Oh, ask me why, and I'll spit in your eye
But we cannot cling to the old dreams anymore
No, we cannot cling to those dreams Does the body rule the mind
Or does the mind rule the body?
I dunno Under the iron bridge we kissed
And although I ended up with sore lips
It just wasn't like the old days anymore
No, it wasn't like those days, am I still ill?
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Am I still ill?
Oh-oh-oh-oh Does the body rule the mind
Or does the mind rule the body?
I dunno Ask me why, and I'll die
Oh, ask me why, and I'll die
And if you must, go to work, tomorrow
Well, if I were you I wouldn't bother
For there are brighter sides to life
And I should know, because I've seen them, but not very often Under the iron bridge we kissed
And although I ended up with sore lips
It just wasn't like the old days anymore
No, it wasn't like those days, am I still ill?
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Am I still ill?
Oh-oh-oh-oh

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>