

# Glamorous Glue

Morrissey

First day with the jar, you find everyone lies  
First day with the jar, you find everyone lies  
Nobody minds, everyone lies Where is the man you respect ?  
And where is the woman you love ?  
Where's the woman you love ? Third week with the jar, you find everything dies  
We won't vote conservative because we never have  
Everyone lies, everyone lies Where is the man you respect ?  
And where is the woman you love ?  
Where's the woman you love ? Everything of worth on earth  
Is there to share I used to dream and I used to vow  
I wouldn't dream of it now  
We look to Los Angeles for the language we use London is dead, London is dead, London is dead  
London is dead, London is dead, London is dead  
Now I'm too much in love, I'm too much in love I know, I'll go empty hand  
From the land

Lyrics provided by

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