

Teenage Dad On His Estate

Morrissey

You chase in the rat race
And you always feel so hollow
You marry because it's expected of you
And it only makes you feel more lonely
But still you look down on the teenage dad on, on his estate
He's happy, so leave him alone with his baby and his modest home
He's happy, so leave him alone with his Jensen Interceptor
It's just a runaround
You defer to the views of the television news
Let someone do your thinking for you
And you still buy a daily newspaper
And you find everything there but the news
And still you look down on the teenage dad on, on his estate
He's happy, so leave him alone with his baby and his modest home
He's happy, so leave him alone with his Jensen Interceptor

It's just a runaround
You become your parents parent
And you love them but you can't help feeling used
And you hate the teenage dad on his estate
Because he's poor, but he's happier than you
They're all laughing at you
You're a dipper, a slider, cart-horse provider
Nobody cares about you
Just as long as you're out there bringing it in
Despising the grin on the face of the boy
With the methadone, ah, with his methadone
He's happy, so leave him alone, ah with his methadone
He's happy, so leave him alone

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