

# The World Is Full of Crashing Bores

## Morrissey

You must be wondering how the boy next door turned out  
Have a care, but don't stare because he's still there  
Lamenting policewomen, policemen  
Silly women, taxmen, uniformed whores  
They who wish to hurt you work within the law

This world is full, oh  
So full of crashing bores  
And I must be one  
Cause no one ever turns to me to say  
"Take me in your arms  
Take me in your arms and love me"

You must be wondering how the boy next door turned out  
Have a care and say a prayer because he's still there  
Lamenting policewomen, policemen,  
Silly women, taxmen, uniformed whores  
Educated criminals work within the law

This world is full, oh  
So full of crashing bores  
And I must be one  
Cause no one ever turns to me to say  
"Take me in your arms  
Take me in your arms and love me"

What really lies beyond the constraints of my mind?  
Could it be the sea with fate mooning back at me?  
No, it's just more lock-jawed pop-stars  
Thicker than pig-shit, nothing to convey  
They're so scared to show intelligence  
It might smear their lovely career

This world, I am afraid,  
Is designed for crashing bores  
I am not one  
I am not one  
You don't understand  
You don't understand  
And yet you can

Take me in your arms and love me, love me  
And love me  
Take me in your arms and love me, love me, love me  
Take me in your arms and love me  
Take me in your arms and love me  
Would you do, would you do what you should do?

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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