Death at One's Elbow

The Smiths

Oh Glenn

Don't come to the house tonight

Oh Glenn

Oh Glenn

Don't come to the house tonight

Oh Glenn

Because there's somebody here

Who really really loves you

Oh GlennStay home

Be bored

(It's crap, I know)

TonightOh Glenn

Oh Glenn

Don't come to the house tonight

Oh Glenn

Oh Glenn

Don't come to the house tonight

Because there's somebody here

Who'll take a hatchet to your ear

The frustration it renders me

Hateful, oh...Oh, don't come to the house tonight

Oh, don't come to the house tonight

Because you'll slip on the

Trail of all my sad remains

That's why, that's why

Goodbye my love, goodbye my love

Goodbye my love, goodbye my love

Goodbye my love, goodbye my love

Songwriters

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