King Leer

Morrissey

Your boyfriend, he went down on one knee
Well, could it be he's only got one knee?
I tried to surprise you with vodka or tizer
I can't quite quite remember but you didn't thank me
You didn't even thank me because you never doYour boyfriend, he has the gift of the gab
Or, could it be the gift of the grab?
I tried to surprise you, I lay down beside you
And nothing much happened and you didn't phone me
You didn't even phone me because it's not your style
To dialYour boyfriend, he has displayed to me
More than just a real hint of cruelty
I tried to surprise you, I crept up behind you
With a homeless chihuahua you coo-ed for an hour
You handed him back and said, "You'll never guess I'm bored now"

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/