

# Sweet and Tender Hooligan

## The Smiths

H was a sweet and tender hooligan, hooligan  
He said that he'd never, never do it again  
And of course he won't, oh, not until the next timeHe was a sweet and tender hooligan, hooligan  
And he swore that he'll never, never do it again  
And of course he won't, oh, not until the next timePoor old man, he had an accident with a three-bar fire  
But that's okay, because he wasn't very happy anywayA poor woman, strangled in her very own bed as she read  
But that's okay, 'cause she was old  
And she would have died anywayDon't blame the sweet and tender hooligan, hooligan  
Because he'll never, never, never, never  
Never, never do it again, not until the next timeJury, you've heard every word, so before you decide  
Would you look into those motherly eyes?  
I love you for you, my love, you, my love  
You, my love, you, my loveJury, you've heard every word, but before you decide  
Would you look into those motherly eyes?  
I love you for you, my love, you, my love  
I love you just for you, my loveDon't blame the sweet and tender hooligan, hooligan  
Because he'll never, never do it again  
And in the midst of life we are in death, etc.Don't forget the hooligan, hooligan  
Because he'll never, never do it again  
And in the midst of life we are in death, etc.Etc., etc., etc., etc.  
In the midst of life we are in death, etc.  
Etc., etc., etc., etc.  
In the midst of life we are in debt, etc.Just will you free me? Will you find me?  
Will you free me? Will you find me?  
Will you free me, free me, free me  
Free me, free me, free me?Jury will you free me? Will you find me?  
Will you free me? Will you find me?  
How will you find me, find me, find me  
Find me, find me, find me, find me?Etc., etc., etc., etc., etc., etc.  
Etc., etc., etc., etc.  
In the midst of life we are in debt, etc.  
Oh, oh

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