Come Back To Camden

Morrissey

There is something I wanted to tell you
It's so funny you'll kill yourself laughing
But then I, I look around and I remember
That I am alone, alone for evermore
The tile yard all along the railings
Up a discolored dark brown staircase
Here you'll find, despair and I calling to you
With what's left of my heart
My heart for evermore
Drinking tea with the taste of the Thames
Sullenly on a chair on the pavement
Here you'll find, my thoughts and I
And here is the very last plea from my heart
My heart for evermore
Where taxi drivers never stop talking
Under slate gray Victorian sky
Here you'll find, despair and I
And here I am every last inch of me is yours
Yours, for evermore
Your leg came to rest against mine
Then you lounged with knees up and apart
And me and my heart
We knew, we just knew, for evermore
Where taxi drivers never stop talking
Under slate gray Victorian sky
Here you'll find, my heart and I
And still we say come back
Come back to Camden
And I'll be good, I'll be good
I'll be good, I'll be good

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