

Nobody Loves Us

Morrissey

Nine times fined, never mind things can only improve
We are just stood here, waiting for the next great wound
And we just can't wait to make more mistakes
And to fluff our breaks and to stuff our faces with cake
All in all, imagine this, nobody loves us
Dab hands at trouble with four days of stubble, we are
Never loosen the grip on our hand
Call us home, kiss our cheeks, nobody loves us
So we, oh we tend to please ourselves
People think all we do is lie around and think of how
Rich we'd be if we didn't think life could improve
And we just can't wait to make more mistakes
And we just can't wait till the whole thing blows up in our face
Call us home, kiss our cheeks, nobody loves us
Dab hands at trouble with four days of stubble, we are
So never loosen the grip on our hand
Call us home, make our tea, nobody loves us
So we, oh we tend to please ourselves
Call us home, tuck us in, nobody wants us
Dreamers and schemers all pie-eyed and bog-eyed and cross-eyed
Oh never loosen the grip on our hand
Whack us then, hug us hard, nobody loves us
So we, oh we tend to please ourselves
And we just can't stress, oh how more the mess
And complete distress won't make much difference to us
Sing us our favorite song, nobody loves us
Born again atheists, practicing troublemakers
Make us our favorite jam, nobody loves us
Useless and shiftless and jobless, but we're all yours

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