

# You Know I Couldn't Last

Morrissey

The whispering may hurt you  
But the printed word might kill you  
The whispering may hurt you  
But the printed word might kill you So don't let the blue  
The blue eyes fool you  
They're just gelignite  
Loaded and aiming right between your eyes  
CD's and t-shirts, promos, God knows, oww  
You know I couldn't last  
Someone please take me home The teenagers who love you  
They will wake up, yawn and kill you  
The teenagers who love you  
They will wake up, yawn and kill you So don't let the blue  
The blue eyes fool you  
They're just gelignite  
Loaded and aiming right between your eyes  
CD's and t-shirts, promos, God knows, oww  
You know I couldn't last  
Someone please take me home There's a cash register ringing and  
It weighs so heavy on my back  
Someone please take me home The critics who can't break you  
They somehow help to make you  
The critics who can't break you  
Unwittingly they make you So don't let the good days of the gold discs  
Creep up and mug you  
No no no, with evil legal eagles  
Oh, you know I couldn't last  
Accountants rampant  
Oh, you know I couldn't last  
Every -ist and every -ism thrown my way to stay  
And the Northern leeches go on removing, removing, removing Then in the end  
Your royalties bring you luxuries  
Your royalties bring you luxuries  
Oh but  
The squalor of the mind  
The squalor of the mind  
The squalor of the mind  
The squalor of the mind

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