

# Munich Air Disaster 1958

## Morrissey

We love them  
We mourn for them  
Unlucky boys of red  
I wish I'd gone down  
Gone down with them  
To where mother nature  
Makes their bed  
We miss them  
Every night we kiss them  
Their faces fixed in our heads  
I wish I'd gone down

Gone down with them  
To where mother nature  
Makes their bed  
They can't hurt you  
Their style will never desert you  
Because they're all safely dead  
I wish I'd gone down  
Gone down with them  
To where mother nature  
Makes their bed

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