## **Rubber Ring**

## The Smiths

A sad fact widely known The most impassionate song To a lonely soul Is so easily outgrown But don't forget the songs That made you smile And the songs that made you cry When you lay in awe On the bedroom floor And said "Oh, oh, smother me Mother" No, rubber ring, rubber ring Rubber ring, rubber ring Rubber ring, rubber ring, rubber ring No, rubber ring Rubber ring, rubber ring The passing of time And all of its crimes Is making me sad again The passing of time And all of its sickening crimes Is making me sad again But don't forget the songs That made you cry And the songs that saved your life Yes, you're older now And you're a clever swine But they were the only ones Who ever stood by you The passing of time Leaves empty lives Waiting to be filled The passing of time Leaves empty lives Waiting to be filled I'm here with the cause I'm holding the torch In the corner of your room Can you hear me?

And when you're dancing and laughing And finally living Hear my voice in your head And think of me kindly No, rubber ring, rubber ring Rubber ring, rubber ring Rubber ring, rubber ring, rubber ring No, rubber ring Rubber ring, rubber ring Do you love me like you used to? Rubber ring, rubber ring Rubber ring, rubber ring You're clever Everybody's clever nowadays You're clever Everybody's clever nowadays You are sleeping You do not want to believe You are sleeping You do not want to believe You are sleeping You do not want to believe You are sleeping

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