

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 evermoreThe 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 evermoreDrinking 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 grey Victorian sky,
Here you will find, despair and I
And here I am every last inch of me is yours,
Yours,
For evermoreYour 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

Songwriters

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