

Something Is Squeezing My Skull

[Morrissey](#)

I'm doing very well
I can block out the present and the past now
I know by now you think I should have straightened myself out
Thank you, drop dead Oh, something is squeezing my skull
Something I can barely describe
There is no love in modern life I'm doing very well
It's a miracle I've even made it this far
The motion of taxis excite me
Will you peel it back and bite me? Oh, something is squeezing my skull
Something I can barely describe
There is no hope in modern life Oh, something is squeezing my skull
Something I can't fight
No true friends in modern life Diazepam... that's Valium
Tarmazepam, Lithium HRT, ECT... how long must I stay on this stuff? Please don't gimme anymore... [repeat]

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