

Bigmouth Strikes Again

The Smiths

Sweetness, sweetness I was only joking
When I said I'd like to smash every tooth
In your head Oh sweetness, sweetness, I was only joking
When I said by rights you should be
Bludgeoned in your bed And now I know how Joan of Arc felt
Now I know how Joan of Arc felt
As the flames rose to her roman nose
And her Walkman started to melt
Oh Bigmouth, la bigmouth, la
Bigmouth strikes again
And I've got no right to take my place
With the Human race Oh, bigmouth, la bigmouth, la
Bigmouth strikes again
And I've got no right to take my place
With the Human race And now I know how Joan of Arc felt
Now I know how Joan of Arc felt
As the flames rose to her roman nose
And her hearing aid started to melt Bigmouth, la bigmouth, la
Bigmouth strikes again
And I've got no right to take my place
With the Human race
Oh Bigmouth, oh bigmouth, la
Bigmouth strikes again
And I've got no right to take my place
With the Human race
Oh Bigmouth, oh bigmouth, la
Bigmouth strikes again
And I've got no right to take my place
With the Human race
Oh

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