

Shakespeare's Sister

The Smiths

Young bones groan and the rocks below say
"Throw your skinny body down, son" But I'm going to meet the one I love
So please don't stand in my way
Because I'm going to meet the one I love
No, Mama, let me go Young bones groan and the rocks below say
"Throw your white body down" But I'm going to meet the one I love
At last, at last, at last
I'm going to meet the one I love
La de da, la de da
No, Mama, let me go No, no, no I thought that if you had an acoustic guitar
Then it meant that you were a protest singer
Oh, I can smile about it now but at the time it was terrible
No, Mama, let me go No, no, no

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