Death At One's Elbow

The Smiths

Oh, Glenn Don't come to the house tonight Oh, GlennOh, Glenn Don't come to the house tonight Oh, GlennBecause there's somebody here Who really really loves you Oh, GlennStay home Be bored it's crap, I know TonightOh, Glenn Oh, Glenn Don't come to the house tonight Oh, GlennOh, Glenn Don't come to the house tonightBecause there's somebody here Who'll take a hatchet to your ear The frustration it renders me Hateful, ohOh, don't come to the house tonight Oh, don't come to the house tonight

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Because you'll slip on the
Trail of all my sad remainsThat's why, that's why
Goodbye my love, goodbye my love
Goodbye my love, goodbye my love
Goodbye my love, goodbye my love