

# I Want The One I Can't Have

## The Smiths

On the day that your mentality  
Decides to try to catch up with your biology Come 'round 'cause I want the one I can't have  
And it's driving me mad  
It's all over, all over, all over my face On the day that your mentality  
Catches up with your biology I want the one I can't have  
And it's driving me mad  
It's all over, all over, all over my face A double bed and a stalwart lover for sure  
These are the riches of the poor  
A double bed and a stalwart lover for sure  
These are the riches of the poor And I want the one I can't have  
And it's driving me mad  
It's all over, all over my face A tough kid who sometimes swallows nails  
Raised on prisoner's aid  
He killed a policeman when he was thirteen  
And somehow that really impressed me  
But it's written all over my face Oh, these are the riches of the poor  
These are the riches of the poor I want the one I can't have  
And it's driving me mad  
It's written all over my face On the day that your mentality  
Catches up with your biology And if you ever need self-validation  
Just meet me in the alley by the railway station  
It's all over my face

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