

# Jack the Ripper

[AFI](#)

Oh, you look so tired  
Mouth slack and wide  
Ill-housed and ill-advised  
Your face is as clean  
As your life has been, so  
Crash into my arms  
I want you  
You don't agree  
But you don't refuse  
I know you  
And I know a place  
Where no one is likely to pass  
You don't care if it's late  
And, you don't care if you're lost  
And oh, you look so tired  
But tonight you presume too much  
Too much, too much  
And if it's the last thing I ever do  
I'm gonna get you

Songwriters

MORRISSEY, STEVEN / BOORER, MARTIN JAMES

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