

# It's Hard To Walk Tall When You're Small

Morrissey

I can kill standing still  
It's easy  
I can scare with a stare  
It's easy  
Hey Ringo, it's sad though  
Because it's hard to walk tall, when you're small  
Whether dressed in disciplined style, never mind  
When you're small, you walk as if you're falling  
I attack from the back  
Because it's easy  
And I can assail  
While wearing very nice jewelery  
Oh hey Ringo, it's sad though  
Because it's hard to walk tall, when you're small  
Whether dressed in disciplined style, never mind  
When you're small, you spend your life crawling  
  
I burst into public bars and I throw my weight around  
And no one can even see me  
No one can even see me  
Nobody can see me, no one can see me  
Success is just a mess, oh  
Hey Gringo, It's sad though  
Because it's hard to walk tall, when you're small  
Whether dressed in disciplined style, never mind  
When you're small, you're bound to look appalling  
So compadre, please do this for me  
Compadre, please weep for me  
Compadre, compadre  
Please weep for me

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