

Pashernate Love

[Morrissey](#)

Pashernate love

In any form whether real or a dream

Pashernate love

Could make your sister erupt into wild blisters and boils Oh, as for me it still doesn't understand me

It wouldn't lay one single finger on me Pashernate love

Could make your grandmother zoom roller-skating back from the grave

Pashernate love

Could make your old daddy feel like he may have a reason to live Oh, as for me it still doesn't understand me

And it wouldn't lay one single finger on me I'm always there, it's always elsewhere Whoah, Pashernate love oh,

where are you?

Where are you? Where are you? Where are you?

Where are you? Where are you? Where are you?

Where are you? Where are you? Where are you?

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