

The World Is Full Of Crashing Bores

Morrissey

You must be wondering how the boy next door turned out
Have a care but don't stare because he's still there
Lamenting policewomen, policemen
Silly women, tax men, uniformed whores
They who wish to hurt you work within the law
This world is full, so full of crashing bores
And I must be one 'cos no one ever turns to me to say
Take me in your arms, take me in your arms and love me
You must be wondering how the boy next door turned out
Have the care and say a prayer because he's still there
Lamenting policewomen, policemen
Silly women, tax men, uniformed whores
Educated criminals work within the law
This world is full, so full of crashing bores
And I must be one 'cos no one ever turns to me to say

Take me in your arms, take me in your arms and love me, and love me
What really lies beyond at the constraints of my mind
Could it be the sea with fate mooning back at me
No, it's just more lock jawed, pop stars
Thicker than pig shit, nothing to convey
They're so scared to show intelligence
It might smear their lovely career
This world, I am afraid, is designed for crashing bores
I am not one, I am not one you don't understand
You don't understand and yet you can
Take me in your arms and love me, love me and love me
Take me in your arms and love me, love me, love me
Take me in your arms and love me
Take me in your arms and love me
Would you do, would you do, what you should do

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