

# All The Lazy Dykes

Morrissey

All the lazy dykes  
Cross armed at the palms  
Then legs astride their bikes  
Indigo burns on their arms  
One sweet day, An emotional whirl  
You will be good to yourself  
And you'll come and join the girls All the lazy dykes, They pity how you live Just "somebody's wife"  
You give, and you give  
And you give, and you give  
Give, and you give  
And one sweet day  
An emotional whirl  
You will be good to yourself  
And you'll come and join the girls Touch me,  
Squeeze me,  
Hold me too tightly,  
And when you look at me you actually see me  
And I've,  
Never felt so alive,  
In the whole of my life,  
In the whole of my life Free yourself, Be yourself  
Come to the Palms and see yourself  
And at last your life begins  
At last your life begins  
At last your life begins  
At last your life begins

Songwriters

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