

# Disappointed

Morrissey

Our unsleepable friend  
Gets the message on an ill wind  
All your friends and your foes  
Would rather die than have to touch you  
To say the least, I'm truly disappointed  
Truly, truly, truly, oh Drank too much  
And I said too much  
And there's nowhere to go but down  
Young boy, I wanna help you  
See these lines, truly disappointed  
Truly, truly, truly, oh Don't talk to me, no  
About people who are nice  
'Cause I have spent my whole life in ruins  
Because of people who are nice  
Oh, this world may lack style, I know  
Each bud must blossom and grow, oh Young girl, one day you will be old  
But the thing is I love you now  
This is the last song I will ever sing  
Yeah  
No, I've changed my mind again  
Goodnight and thank you

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