

Now My Heart Is Full

Morrissey

There's gonna be some trouble
A whole house will need re-building
And everyone I love in the house
Will recline on an analyst's couch quite soon
Your father cracks a joke
And in the usual way
Empties the room Tell all of my friends
I don't have too many
Just some rain-coated lovers' puny brothers
Dallow, Spicer, Pinkie, Cubitt
Rush to danger
Wind up nowhere
Patric Doonan, raised to wait
I'm tired again, I've tried again, and Now my heart is full
Now my heart is full
And I just can't explain
So I won't even try to Dallow, Spicer, Pinkie, Cubitt
Every jammy Stressford poet
Loafing oafs in all-night chemists
Loafing oafs in all-night chemists
Underact, express depression
Ah, but Bunnie I loved you
I was tired again
I've tried again, and Now my heart is full
Now my heart is full
And I just can't explain
So I won't even try to Could you pass by?
Could you pass by?
Could you pass by?
Could you pass by?
Could you pass by?
Oh Now my heart is full
Now my heart is full
And I just can't explain
So so
So so so so so

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