

Late Night, Maudlin Street (2011 Remaster)

Morrissey

Winter coming
Winter push on
Push on
Oh, winter push on
Winter is so long
Winter moves on The last night on Maudlin Street
Goodbye house, goodbye stairs
I was born here and I was raised here
And I took some stick here Love at first sight, may sound trite
But it's true, you know, I could list the detail of everything
You ever wore or said or how you stood the day
As we spent the last night on Maudlin Street
Goodbye house forever
I never stole a happy hour, around here Adam was ugliest boy
He became what you see I am
The ugliest man
Oh, the last night on Maudlin Street Truly I do love you
Oh, truly I do love you When I sleep with that picture of you framed
Beside my bed
Oh, it's childish and it's silly
But I think it's you in my room by the bed
Yes, I told you it was silly and I know
I took strange pills but I never meant to hurt you Oh, oh truly I love you Came home late once, everyone had
gone to bed
But you know no one stays up for you
I had sixteen stitches all around my hand
Oh, the last bus I missed to Maudlin Street
So he drove me home in the van
Complaining, "Women only like me for my mind" Don't leave your torch behind
A power cut ahead, 1972, you know
And so we clipped through the park
No I cannot steal a pair of jeans off a clothes line for you
But you without clothes, oh, I could not keep the straight face
Me without clothes, well a nation turns its back and gags and packs I am moving house, a half life disappears
today
With every hand waves me on
Secretly wishing me gone now
Well I will be soon Oh, listen, listen
Oh, listen, listen

Oh, listen, listen
Oh, listen, listen There were bad times on Maudlin Street
They took you away in a police car
Inspector, "Don't you know? Don't you care?
Don't you know about law?" Your gran died and your mother died on Maudlin Street
In pain and ashamed with never time to say
Special farewell, I took the key from Maudlin Street
Well it's only bricks and mortar Oh, oh truly I love you, oh
Wherever you are, wherever you are
Wherever you are, I hope you're singing now
Oh I do, I, I hope you're singing now, ooh

Songwriters

MORRISSEY, STEVEN PATRICK/STREET, STEPHEN BRIAN Published by
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>