

I Have Forgiven Jesus

Morrissey

I was a good kid,
I wouldn't do you no harm,
I was a nice kid,
With a nice paper round
Forgive me any pain,
I may have brung to you,
With God's help I know,
I'll always be near to you
But Jesus hurt me,
When he deserted me, but, I have forgiven you Jesus
For all the desire,
You placed in me when there's nothing I can do with this desire
I was a good kid,
Through hail and snow,
I'd go just to moon you,
I carried my heart in my hand
Do you understand, do you understand
But Jesus hurt me,
When he deserted me, but, I have forgiven you Jesus
For all of the love,
You placed in me when there's no one I can turn to with this love
Monday - humiliation,
Tuesday - suffocation,
Wednesday - condescension,
Thursday - is pathetic
By Friday life has killed me,
By Friday life has killed me,
Oh pretty one, oh pretty one

Songwriters

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