

# The Ordinary Boys

[Morrissey](#)

Ordinary boys, happy knowing nothing  
Happy being no one but themselves  
Ordinary girls, supermarket clothes  
Who think it's very clever to be cruel to you?  
For you were so different, you stood all alone  
And you knew that it had to be so  
Avoiding ordinary boys  
Happy going nowhere, just around here  
In their rattling cars  
Ordinary girls, never seeing further

Than the cold, small streets that trap them  
But you were so different, you had to say "No"  
When those empty fools tried to change you and claim you  
For the lair of their ordinary world  
Where they feel so lucky  
So lucky, so lucky  
With their lives laid out before them  
They are lucky  
So lucky, so lucky  
So lucky, so

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