You Know I Couldn't Last

Morrissey

The whispering may hurt you But the printed word might kill you The whispering may hurt you But the printed word might kill you So don't let the blue The blue eyes fool you They're just gelignite Loaded and aiming right between your eyes CD's and t-shirts, promos, God knows, oww You know I couldn't last Someone please take me home The teenagers who love you They will wake up, yawn and kill you The teenagers who love you They will wake up, yawn and kill you So don't let the blue The blue eyes fool you They're just gelignite Loaded and aiming right between your eyes CD's and t-shirts, promos, God knows, oww You know I couldn't last Someone please take me home There's a cash register ringing and It weighs so heavy on my back Someone please take me home The critics who can't break you They somehow help to make you The critics who can't break you Unwittingly they make you So don't let the good days of the gold discs Creep up and mug you No no no, with evil legal eagles Oh, you know I couldn't last Accountants rampant Oh, you know I couldn't last Every -ist and every -ism thrown my way to stay And the Northern leeches go on removing, removing, removing Then in the end

Your royalties bring you luxuries

Your royalties bring you luxuries Oh but

The squalor of the mind

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