

# Morrissey, Ammunition

I know these roads  
Each ridge  
And narrow bridge  
Each cheveron  
Enticing me on  
Each warning sign  
I take in my stride

I don't need more ammunition  
I've got more than I can spend  
I don't dwell on things I'm missing  
I'm just pleased  
With the things I've found

I know these roads  
An old hand understands  
Above all, I know what's  
Expected of me now  
Veering cliffwards

I don't need more ammunition  
I've got more than I can spend  
I don't dwell on things I'm missing  
I'm just pleased  
With the things I've found  
With the things I've found  
With the things I've found  
I've found

I've been crying  
It comes back on these salient days  
And it stays  
And it says :  
&quot;We've never really been away&quot;;

I don't need more ammunition  
I've got more than I can spend  
I don't think of who I'm missing  
I've got no space and no time  
In my life, anymore  
No space or time  
In my life, anymore  
For Revenge