

# Morrissey, How Soon Is Now

I am the son  
And the heir  
Of a shyness that is criminally vulgar  
I am the son and heir  
Of nothing in particular

You shut your mouth  
How can you say  
I go about things the wrong way ?  
I am human and I need to be loved  
Just like everybody else does

I am the son  
And the heir  
Of a shyness that is criminally vulgar  
I am the son and heir  
Oh, of nothing in particular

You shut your mouth  
How can you say  
I go about things the wrong way ?  
I am human and I need to be loved  
Just like everybody else does

Oh ...

Oh ...

There's a club, if you'd like to go  
You could meet somebody who really loves you  
So you go, and you stand on your own  
And you leave on your own  
And you go home, and you cry  
And you want to die

When you say it's gonna happen now  
Well, when exactly do you mean ?  
See, I've already waited too long  
And all my hope is gone

Oh ...  
Oh ...

You shut your mouth  
How can you say  
I go about things the wrong way ?  
I am human and I need to be loved  
Just like everybody else does

Ok ?