

Morrissey, The Public Image

When I'm dead
It will be read
"Here Lies The Public Image"
5 percent human being
And 95 image

What you see is what you get
And what you get may well be worth seeing
But just be careful when you walk
On those old broken stones
Because they are my feelings

If I smile
Do not be swayed
I simply serve the public image
When all have gone
Just one remains
Thank God for the public image

What you see is what you get
And what you get may well be worth seeing
But just be careful when you walk
On those old broken stones
Because they are my feelings

Scrape beneath
The surface and
You will find more public image

I used to have
A childish dream
Until I had it kicked from me
I tried to pass myself off
As a Human being
But the truth soon exposed me
I had a love and she was very kind
But she was no match for the Public Image

What you see is all there is
And what there is may well be worth seeing
But just be careful what you say
About people like me
Because we don't take it lightly