

The Smiths, I Want The One I Can't Have

On the day that your mentality
Decides to try to catch up with your biology
Come round!
'Cause I want the one I can't have
And it's driving me mad
It's all over.. my face
On the day that your mentality
Catches up with your biology
I want the one I can't have
And it's driving me mad
It's all over.. my face

A double bed
And a stalwart lover, for sure
These are the riches of the poor
A double bed
And a stalwart lover, for sure
These are the riches of the poor
And I want the one I can't have
And it's driving me mad
It's all over, all over my face

A tough kid who sometimes swallows nails
Raised on Prisoner's Aid
He killed a policeman when he was thirteen
And somehow that really impressed me
It's written all over my face

These are the riches of the poor
These are the riches of the poor
And I want the one I can't have
And it's driving me mad
It's written all over my face
On the day that your mentality
Catches up with your biology
And if you ever need self-validation
Just meet me in the alley by the railway station
It's all over my face