

The Smiths, Sweet And Tender Hooligan

He was a sweet and tender hooligan
And he said that he'd never, never do it again
And of course he won't
(Not until the next time)

He was a sweet and tender hooligan
And he swore that he'd never, never do it again
And of course he won't
(Not until the next time)

Poor old man
He had an "accident" within a three bar fire
But that's OK
Because he wasn't very happy anyway
A poor woman
Strangled in her very own bed as she read
But that's OK
Because she was old and she would have died anyway
DON'T BLAME
This sweet and tender hooligan
Because he'll never, never.. never do it again
(Not until the next time)

Jury, you've heard every word
But before you decide
Would you look into those Mother-me eyes
I love you for you, my love
You, my love
You, my love
You, my love

Jury, you've heard every word
But before you decide
Would you look into those Mother-me eyes
I love you for you, my love
You, my love
I love you just for you, my love

Don't blame
This sweet and tender hooligan
Because he'll never, never do it again
And "In the midst of life we are in debt ETC"

Forget the hooligan
Because he'll never, never do it again
And "In the midst of life we are in debt ETC"

ETC ETC ETC ETC
"IN THE MIDST OF LIFE WE ARE IN DEBT ETC"