

# The Smiths, The Queen Is Dead

(&lt;i&gt;Oh! Take me back to dear old Blighty,  
Put me on the train for London Town,  
Take me anywhere,  
Drop me anywhere,  
Liverpool, Leeds or Birmingham  
'Cause I don't care,  
I should like to see my...  
I don't bless them&lt;/i&gt;)

(&lt;i&gt;Farewell...&lt;/i&gt;)  
to this land's cheerless marshes  
Hemmed in like a boar between arches  
Her very Lowness with her head in a sling  
I'm truly sorry but it sounds like a wonderful thing  
I say: &quot;Charles, don't you ever crave  
To appear on the front of the Daily Mail  
Dressed in your Mother's bridal veil?&quot;  
And so I checked all the registered historical facts  
And I was shocked into shame to discover  
How I'm the 18th pale descendent  
Of some old queen or other  
Oh has the world changed or have I changed?  
Oh has the world changed or have I changed?  
As some 9-year old tough who peddles drugs  
(I swear to God, I swear)  
I never even knew what drugs were  
And so I broke into the Palace  
With a sponge and a rusty spanner  
She said: &quot;Eh, I know you and you cannot sing!&quot;  
I said: &quot;That's nothing, you should hear me play piano!&quot;

We can go for a walk where it's quiet and dry  
And talk about precious things  
But when you're tied to your Mother's apron  
No one talks about castration  
We can go for a walk where it's quiet and dry  
And talk about precious things  
Like love and law and poverty  
There are the things that kill me  
We can go for a walk where it's quiet and dry  
And talk about precious things  
But the rain that flattens my hair  
These are the things that kill me

(&lt;i&gt;All their life, they make love, and pierce through me&lt;/i&gt;)

Passed the Pub that saps your body  
And the church who'll snatch your money  
The Queen is dead, boys  
And it's so lonely on a limb  
Passed the Pub that wrecks your body  
And the church - all they want is your money  
The Queen is dead, boys  
And it's so lonely on a limb

(&lt;i&gt;Life is very long when you're lonely&lt;/i&gt;)