

Morrissey, At Last I Am Born

At last I am born
Historians note
I am finally born
I once used to chase affection withdrawn
But now I just sit back and yawn
Because I am born, born, born

Look at me now
From difficult child to spectral hand to Claude Brasseur-oh-blah blah blah
At last I am born
Vulgarians know
I am finally born
I once thought that time accentuates despair
But now I don't actually care
Because I am born, born, born

Look at me now
From difficult child to spectral hand to Claude Brasseur-oh-blah blah blah
At last I am born
At last I am born
Leaving the one true free life born
I once thought I had numerous reasons to cry
And I did, but I don't anymore
Because I am born, born, born
At last I am born
At last I am born
It took me a long, long time
But now I am born

I once was a mess of guilt because of the flesh
It's remarkable what you can learn
Once you are born, born, born
Born, born, born
Born, born, born