

# Morrissey, Dial-A-Cliche

Further into the fog I fall  
well, I was just  
following you!  
when you said:  
"Do as I do and scrap your fey ways"  
(dial-a-cliche)  
"grow up, be a man, and close your mealy-mouth!"  
(dial-a-cliche)  
But the person underneath  
where does he go?  
does he slide by the wayside?  
or...does he just die?  
when you find that you've organized  
your feelings, for people  
who didn't like you then  
and certainly don't like you now  
yet still you say:  
"Do as I do and scrap your fey ways"  
(dial-a-cliche)  
"grow up, be a man, and close your mealy-mouth!"  
(dial-a-cliche)  
"the Safe way is the only way!  
there's always time to change, son!"  
yes well I've changed  
but I'm in pain!  
dial-a-chiche