

Morrissey, Glamorous Glue

First day with the jar
You find
Everyone lies
First day with the jar
You find
Everyone lies, nobody minds

Everyone lies
Where is the man you respect ?
And where is the woman you love ?
Where's the woman you love ?

Third week with the jar
You find
Everything dies
We won't vote Conservative
Because we never have

Everyone lies, everyone lies
Where is the man you respect ?
And where is the woman you love ?
Where's the woman you love ?

Everything of worth
On Earth
Is there
To share

I used to dream, and I used to vow
I wouldn't dream of it now
We look to Los Angeles
For the language we use
London is dead, London is dead
London is dead, London is dead
London is dead, London is dead
Now I'm too much in love
I'm too much in love

I know
I'll go
Empty hand
From the land