

# Morrissey, How Can Anybody Possibly Know How

She told me she loved me  
Which means  
She must be insane  
I've had my face dragged in  
Fifteen miles of shit  
And I do not, And I do not  
And I do not like it  
So how can anybody say  
They know how I feel  
The only one around here who is me  
Is me

They said they respect me  
Which means  
Their judgement is crazy  
I've had my face dragged in  
Fifteen miles of shit  
And I do not And I do not  
And I do not like it  
So how can anybody say  
They know how I feel  
When they are they  
And only I am I

He said he wants to befriend me  
Which means  
He can't possibly know me  
The voices of the real  
And the imagined cry:  
"The future is passing you by  
The future is passing you by"

So how can anybody possibly think they know how I feel?  
Everybody look, see pain and walk away  
And as for you in your uniform  
Your smelly uniform  
You think you can be rude to me  
Because you wear a uniform  
A smelly uniform  
And so you think you can be rude to me

But even I, as sick as I am, I would never be you  
Even I, as sick as I am, I would never be you  
Even I, sick and depraved, a traveller to the grave  
I would never be you  
I would never be you