

# Morrissey, How Could Anybody Possibly Know How I Feel?

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

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