

# Morrissey, Something Is Squeezing My Skull

I'm doing very well  
I can blackout the present and the past now  
I know by now you think I should have straightened myself out  
Thank you, drop dead.

Oh, something is squeezing my skull  
Something I can barely describe  
There is no love in modern life

I'm doing very well  
It's a miracle I've even made it this far  
The motion of taxis excites me  
When you peel it back and bite me

Oh, something is squeezing my skull  
Something I can barely describe  
There is no hope in modern life

Oh, something is squeezing my skull  
Something I can't fight  
No true friends in modern life

Diazepam as valium...temazepam...lithium

HRT...ECT...How long must I stay on this stuff?

Don't give me any more  
Don't give me any more  
Don't give me any more  
Don't give me any more

Please don't give me anymore  
Don't give me anymore  
Don't give me anymore

You swore you would not give me anymore  
Don't give me anymore  
Don't give me anymore  
Don't give me anymore

Please don't give me anymore  
Don't give me anymore  
Don't give me anymore

You swore you would not give me anymore  
Don't give me anymore (hey)  
Don't give me anymore (hey)  
Don't give me anymore (hey)

Give me anymore (hey)  
Give me anymore (hey)  
Give me anymore (hey)  
Give me anymore  
Give me anymore  
Give me anymore  
Give me anymore

You swore, you swore, you swore  
You swore you would not give me anymore  
Give me any more  
Give me any more