Morrissey, Suedehead

Why do you come here?
And why do you hang around?
I'm so sorry
I'm so sorry

Why do you come here
When you know it makes things hard for me?
When you know, oh
Why do you come?
Why do you telephone? (Hmm...)
And why send me silly notes?
I'm so sorry
I'm so sorry

Why do you come here
When you know it makes things hard for me?
When you know, oh
Why do you come?
You had to sneak into my room
'just' to read my diary
"It was just to see, just to see"
(All the things you knew I'd written about you...)
Oh, so many illustrations
Oh, but
I'm so very sickened
Oh, I am so sickened now

Oh, it was a good lay, good lay It was a good lay, good lay It was a good lay, good lay Oh It was a good lay, good lay It was a good lay, good lay Oh, it was a good lay, good lay Oh, it was a good lay It was a good lay It was a good lay Oh, a good lay Oh, a good lay Oh, it was a good lay Oh, it was a good lay Oh, it was a good lay Oh It was a good lay It was a good lay It was a good lay It was a good lay