Morrissey, Swallow On My Neck

Ωh

I have been smashed again With the men from the Old Valhalla Road Crematorium Boring men with the same old patter

I am a simple man
Not much to gain or lose
And I don't know why I held out
So long for me and you

Until he drew A swallow on my neck And more, I will not say He drew A swallow, deep and blue And soon, everyone knew

Then I was wrecked again
With the men full of bluff and ardour
From a well-known funeral parlour

I am a simple man Not much to gain or lose Older and wiser Never applies to me

And so he drew A swallow on my neck And more, I will not say He drew A swallow, deep and blue And soon, everyone knew

Aah ... Oh ...

You have been telling me
That I have been
Acting childish
Foolish, ghoulish and childish
Oh, I know, I know, I know!
I know, I know
But I don't mind
I don't mind
I don't mind

Ah ... I don't mind Ah ...