

# Morrissey, The World Is Full Of Crashing Bores

You must be wondering how  
The boy next door turned out  
Have a care, But don't stare  
Because he's still there  
Lamenting policewomen policemen silly women taxmen  
Uniformed whores, They who wish to hurt you, Work within the law  
This world is full, So full of crashing bores  
And I must be one, 'Cos no one ever turns to me to say  
Take me in your arms, Take me in your arms, And love me

You must be wondering how  
The boy next door turned out  
Have a care, And say a prayer  
Because he's still there

Lamenting policewomen policemen silly women taxmen  
Uniformed whores, Educated criminals, Work within the law  
This world is full, Oh oh, So full of crashing bores  
And I must be one, cos no one ever turns to me to say  
Take me in your arms, Take me in your arms  
And love me, And love me

What really lies, Beyond the constraints of my mind  
Could it be the sea, With fate mooning back at me  
No it's just more lock jawed pop stars  
Thicker than pig shit, Nothing to convey  
They're so scared to show intelligence  
It might smear their lovely career

This world, I am afraid, Is designed for crashing bores  
I am not one, I am not one  
You don't understand, You don't understand, And yet you can  
Take me in your arms and love me, Love me, And love me

Take me in your arms and love me, Love me, love me  
Take me in your arms and love me, Take me in your arms and love me  
Would you do, Would you do, What you should do, Oh oh oh, Oh oh