

Morrissey, Whatever Happens, I Love You

Names, secret names
But never in my favour
But when all is said and done
It's you I love

Cold loving prose
We stole each other's clothes
But when all is said and done
It's you I love

Yes, yes, yes, oh, yes
Oh no, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes
Oh, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes
Oh ...
Yes, yes ...

Fights for rights
Everyone's oh so quick with advice
And when they've all said their piece
It's still you I love
Now just like then

Then, then, then
Then, then, yes, yes
No, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes
Yes, yes, oh ...
Mmm ...