Morrissey, Yes, I Am Blind

Yes, I am blind No, I can't see The good things Just the bad things, oh...

Yes, I am blind No, I can't see There must be something Horribly wrong with me?

God, come down If you're really there Well, you're the one who claims to care

Love's young dream
I'm the one who shopped you
I'm the one who stopped you
'Cause in my sorry way I love you
Love's young dream
Are you sorry
For what you've done?
Well, you're not the only one
And in my sorry way I love you

Yes, I am blind But I do see Evil people prosper Over the likes of you and me ALWAYS

God, come down
If you're really there
Well, you're the one who claims to care

Little lamb
On a hill
Run fast if you can
Good Christians, they want to kill you
And your life has not even begun!
You're just like me, you're just like me
Oh, your life has not even begun!
You're just like me, you're just like me
And your life has not even begun!
You're just like me, just like me
And your life has not even begun!
You're just like me, you're just like, just like me
And your life has not even begun!