

How Soon Is Now? (Live At Earls Court)

Morrissey

I am the son
And the heir
Of a shyness that is criminally vulgar
Am son heir
Of nothing in particular You shut your mouth
How can you say
I go about things the wrong way
I am human and i need to be loved
Just like everybody else does I am the son
And the heir
Of a shynees that criminally vulgar
Am son heir
Of nothing particular
You shut your mouth
How can you say
I go about things the wrong way
I am human and i need to be loved
Just like everybody else does There's a club, if you'd like to go
You could meet somebody who really loves you
So you go, and you stand on your own
And you leave on your own
And you go home, and you cry
And you want to die When you say it's gonna happen "now"
Well, when exactly do you mean?
See I've already waited too long
And all my hope is gone
You shut your mouth
How can you say
I go about things the wrong way
I am human and i need to be loved
Just like everybody else does

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