

# Good Looking Man About Town

Morrissey

I'm not running away  
I'm running to  
Corruption of the spirit isn't in it  
For a good looking man about town

Are you afraid of someone alive?  
Are you feeling heartbroken  
Because you'll never be mistaken for a  
Good looking man about town?

You got your degree  
Then you flew to Mars  
But you still feel wretched 'cause  
You'll never be naked with a  
Good looking man about town

Are you afraid of someone alive?  
Are you scared to death  
Of even looking at the flesh of a  
Good looking man about town?

Hear the gang say  
Marry me, marry me

On the midnight street  
No moon and no stars  
No one around to calm you down  
And to soften the stings to my heart

The dream is sand in my hands  
The dream becomes sand in my hands