

All The Lazy Dykes

Morrissey

All the lazy dykes
Cross-armed at the Palms
Then legs astride their bikes
Indigo burns on their arms

One sweet day
An emotional whirl
You will be good to yourself
And you'll come and join the girls

All the lazy dykes
They pity how you live
Just "somebody's wife"
You give, and you give,
And you give, and you give
Give, and you give
And one sweet day
An emotional whirl
You will be good to yourself
And you'll come and join the girls

Touch me, squeeze me
Hold me too tightly
And when you look at me you actually see me
And I've never felt so alive
In the whole of my life
In the whole of my life

Free yourself, be yourself
Come to the Palms and see yourself
And at last your life begins
At last your life begins
At last your life begins
At last your life begins