

# 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