

## Come Back To Camden

Morrissey

There is something I wanted to tell you  
It's so funny you'll kill yourself laughing  
But then I, I look around and I remember  
That I am alone, alone for evermore

The tile yard all along the railings  
Up a discolored dark brown staircase  
Here you'll find, despair and I calling to you  
With what's left of my heart  
My heart for evermore

Drinking tea with the taste of the Thames  
Sullenly on a chair on the pavement  
Here you'll find, my thoughts and I  
And here is the very last plea from my heart  
My heart for evermore

Where taxi drivers never stop talking  
Under slate gray Victorian sky  
Here you'll find, despair and I  
And here I am every last inch of me is yours  
Yours, for evermore

Your leg came to rest against mine  
Then you lounged with knees up and apart  
And me and my heart  
We knew, we just knew, for evermore

Where taxi drivers never stop talking  
Under slate gray Victorian sky  
Here you'll find, my heart and I  
And still we say come back  
Come back to Camden

And I'll be good, I'll be good  
I'll be good, I'll be good