

Home Is a Question Mark

Morrissey

I have seen many shores
I hug the land but nothing more
Because I haven't met you
I've wined and I've dined
With every bogus music mogul
No sign of you
I've brushed and I've rubbed
Pressing pounds excluding charms
But never in arms

And that's why home is a question mark
Home is some place I dunno
Home is a question mark
Home is some place I dunno

I have been brave
Deep in every shaven cave
And were you
Another film on replay
This time, Hell with Guillaume Canet
For English me

And that's why home is a question mark
Home is some place I dunno
Home is a question mark
Home is some place I dunno

Home, is it just a word?
Or is it something you
Carry within you?
I'm happy just to be here
If I ever find home
If I ever find home
If I ever find home
If I get there, would you meet me?
Wrap your legs around my face just to greet me
If I ever get there, would you meet me?
Wrap your legs around my face just to greet me
If I ever get there, do you really think I will?
Do you really think I will?
Do you really think I will?
How many times I've saved myself