

I Have Forgiven Jesus

Morrissey

I was a good kid
I wouldn't do you no harm
I was a nice kid
With a nice paper round

Forgive me any pain
I may have brung to you
With God's help I know
I'll always be near to you

But Jesus hurt me
When he deserted me, but
I have forgiven Jesus
For all the desire
He placed in me when there's nothing
I can do with this desire

I was a good kid
Through hail and snow
I'd go just to moon you
I carried my heart in my hand
Do you understand?
Do you understand?

But Jesus hurt me
When He deserted me, but
I have forgiven Jesus
For all of the love
He placed in me when there's no one
I can turn to with this love

Monday - humiliation
Tuesday - suffocation
Wednesday - condescension
Thursday - is pathetic
By Friday life has killed me
By Friday life has killed me

Oh pretty one
Oh pretty one

Why did you give me so much desire
When there is nowhere I can go to offload this desire?
And why did you give me so much love in a loveless world
When there is no one I can turn to
To unlock all this love?
And why did you stick me in self deprecating bones and skin?
Jesus do you hate me?
Why did you stick me in self deprecating bones and skin?
Do you hate me?
Do you hate me?
Do you hate me?
Do you hate me?
Do you hate me?