

I'm OK by Myself

Morrissey

Could this be an arm around my waist?
Well, surely the hand contains a knife
It's been so all of my life
Why change now? - "It hasn't!"
Now this might surprise you, but
I find I'm OK by myself
And I don't need you
Or your morality to save me
No, no, no, no, no

Then came an arm around my shoulder
Well surely the hand holds a revolver
It's been so all of my life
Why change now? - "It hasn't!"
Now this might disturb you, but
I find I'm o.k. by myself
And I don't need you
Or your benevolence to make sense
No, no, no!

After all these years
I find I'm OK by myself
And I don't need you
Or your homespun philosophy
No, no, no, no

This might make you throw up in your bed
I'm o.k. by myself!
And I don't need you
And I never have, I never have
No, no, no, no!