

# Jack The Ripper

Morrissey

Oh, you look so tired  
Mouth slack and wide  
Ill-housed and ill-advised  
Your face is as mean as your life has been

Crash into my arms, I want you  
You don't agree  
But you don't refuse, I know you

And I know a place  
Where no one is likely to pass  
Oh, you don't care if it's late  
And you don't care if you're lost

And oh, you look so tired  
But tonight you presumed too much  
Too much, too much  
And if it's the last thing I ever do, I'm gonna get you

Crash into my arms, I want you  
You don't agree  
But you don't refuse, I know you

Crash into my arms, I want you  
You don't agree  
But you don't refuse, I know you