

My Dearest Love

Morrissey

These tears I'm wailing
I spill not without reason
Remove them

My dearest love
My

Take me to the place I've been dreaming of
Where the grotesquely lonely
Meet the grotesquely lonely
And they whisper just very softly

Please, be mine, dearest love
Be my dearest love, be my dearest love
I have hung on, hung on, hung on
For one hundred years

For someone to shake me
Someone to wake me if necessary
Someone to break me

My dearest love
My dearest love
My dearest love

My dearest love
My dearest love
My dearest love