Morrissey

There's gonna be some trouble a whole house will need re-building and everyone I love in the house will recline on an analyst's couch quite soon your Father cracks a joke and in the usual way empties the room tell all the friends (I don't have too many just some rain-coated lovers' brothers) Dallow, Spicer, Pinkie, Cubitt rush to danger wind up nowhere Patric Doonan - raised to wait TIRED again - TRIED again, and now my heart is full now my heart is full and I just can't explain SO I WON'T EVEN TRY TO Dallow, Spicer, Pinkie, Cubitt every jammy Stressford poet loafing oafs in all-night chemists loafing oafs in all-night chemists underact - express depression ah, but Bunnie I loved you I was tired again I tried again, and now my heart is full now my heart is full and I just can't explain SO I WON'T EVEN TRY TO