

Sister I'm A Poet

Morrissey

All over this town
Yes, a low wind may blow
And I can see through everybody's clothes
With no reason
To hide these words, I feel
And no reason
To talk about the books I read
But still, I do

That's 'cause I'm a...
Sister I'm a...
All over this town

Along this way
Outside the prison gates
I love the romance of crime
And I wonder :
Does anybody feel the same way I do?
And is evil just something you are
Or something you do?

Sister I'm a...
Sister I'm a...
All over this town

All over this town
They pull over
In their Citroen vans
Not to shake your hands
With Meths on their breaths
And you with youth on your side
All alone...lone...alone, waiting at the lights
But not this time

Sister I'm a...
Sister I'm a...
All over this town...
All...oh
Oh
All over this town