

# Something Is Squeezing My Skull

Morrissey

I'm doing very well  
I can block out the present and the past now  
I know by now you think I should have straightened myself out  
Thank you, drop dead

Oh, something is squeezing my skull  
Something I can barely describe  
There is no love in modern life

I'm doing very well  
It's a miracle I've even made it this far  
The motion of taxis excite me  
Will you peel it back and bite me?

Oh, something is squeezing my skull  
Something I can barely describe  
There is no hope in modern life

Oh, something is squeezing my skull  
Something I can't fight  
No true friends in modern life

Diazepam... that's Valium  
Tarmazepam, Lithium