

Spring-Heeled Jim

Morrissey

Spring-heeled Jim winks an eye
He'll "do", he'll never be "done to"
He takes on whoever flew through
"Well, it's the normal thing to do"
Aah

Spring-heeled Jim lives to love
Now kissing with his mouth full
And his eyes on some other fool
So many women
His head should be spinning
Ah, but no!
Ah, but no!
But no!
Ah, no!

Spring-heeled Jim slurs the words :
"There's no need to be so knowing
Take life at five times the
Average speed, like I do"
Until Jim feels the chill
"Oh, where did all the time go?"

Once always in for the kill
Now it's too cold
And he feels too
Old
Too old
Mmm, old

La, la, la, la-la, la...