

Will Never Marry

Morrissey

I'm writing this to say
In a gentle way
Thank you, but no
I will live my life as I
Will undoubtedly die alone

I'm writing this to say
In a gentle way
Thank you
I will live my life as I, oh
For whether you stay
Or stray
An in-built guilt catches up with you

And as it comes around to your place
At five a.m., wakes you up
And it laughs in your face

Don't speak!
Sing