Death at One's Elbow

Oh Glenn Don't come to the house tonight Oh Glenn Oh Glenn Don't come to the house tonight Oh Glenn Because there's somebody here Who really really loves you Oh Glenn Stay home Be bored (It's crap, I KNOW) Tonight Oh Glenn Oh Glenn Don't come to the house tonight Oh Glenn Oh Glenn Don't come to the house tonight Because there's somebody here Who'll take a hatchet to your ear The frustration it renders me Hateful, oh... Oh, don't come to the house tonight Oh, don't come to the house tonight Because you'll slip on the Trail of all my sad remains That's why, that's why GOODBYE MY LOVE, GOODBYE MY LOVE

GOODBYE MY LOVE, GOODBYE MY LOVE GOODBYE MY LOVE, GOODBYE MY LOVE **The Smiths**