

Is It Really So Strange? (Live in London, 1986)

The Smiths

I left the North
I traveled South
I found a tiny house
And I can't help the way I feel
Oh yes, you can kick me
And you can punch me
And you can break my face
But you won't change the way I feel
'Cause I love you
And is it really so strange?
Oh is it really so strange?
Oh is it really so, really so strange?
I say no, you say yes
And you will change your mind
I left the South
I traveled North
I got confused - I killed a horse
I can't help the way I feel
Oh yes, you can punch me
And you can butt me
And you can break my spine
But you won't change the way I feel
'Cause I love you
And is it really so strange?
Oh is it really so strange?
Oh is it really so, really so strange?
I say no, you say yes
And you will change your mind
I left the North again
I traveled South again
And I got confused, I killed a nun
I can't help the way I feel
I can't help the way I feel
I can't help the way I feel
I lost my bag in Newport Pagnell
Why is the last mile the hardest mile?
My throat was dry with the sun in my eyes
And I realized, I realized
That I could never
I could never, never, never go back home again

