

Suedehead

Morrissey

Why do you come here?
And why, why do you hang around?
I'm so sorry, oh...I'm so sorry, oh, oh...
Why do you come here
When you know it makes things hard for me?When you know, oh
Why do you come?
Why do you telephone?And why, why send me silly notes?
I'm so sorry
I'm so sorry, oh...Why do you come here
When you know it makes things hard for me?
When you know, ohWhy do you come?
You had to sneak into my room
'just' to read my diary"oh, it was just to see, just to see"
(all the things you knew i'd written about you...)
And oh so many illustrations
Oh, but
I'm so very sickened
Oh, i am so sickened now
Still, it was a good lay, good lay
It was a good lay, good lay
It was a good lay, good lay
Ah...
Still, it was a good lay, good lay
It was a good lay, good lay
It was a good lay, good lay
A good lay, ah...
Oh, it was a good lay
It was a good lay
It was a good lay
Oh, it was a good lay
Good lay, good lay
Oh

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