

Shaw Sandie

"Misc"

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Here are some Sandie Shaw songs that are closely related to Morrissey:

'Please Help The Cause Against Loneliness'

Please help the cause against loneliness
Would you like to note my home address
Please help the cause against loneliness
Would you kindly note my inside leg
I don't mind what time you come 'round
If it's the daytime then I might be in bed
I'm so very young, I am so really really young

Please help the cause against loneliness
Would you like a list of my dislikes
There are people with problems
I've known this, I've known this for years
There are paupers and peers who have problems

I don't mind what time you come 'round
If it's the weekend then I have to be dead
I'm so very young, I am so really really young
I'm so young, really really ...
I am so young, I am so young

**This song was written by Morrissey and was originally going to appear on Viva Hate. But the producers decided that it clashed with the other songs so it was left off. Thanks to The Darkened Underpass for the lyrics and info!

Typed by Suedehead (skrajew@augzburg.edu)

'Steven (You Don't Eat Meat)'

You said you came in off the street
King of the promised land
You offered me your heart I took your hand
Now you go towards Albana
To challenge our destiny

How we tried
You don't eat meat
But you eat your heart out, Steven
It's time to get even I'll make it up to you
I'll go, I'll try
With you in mind
Oh Steven
You dressed me in my [??]
You in your Gladolia
Just like those other lifetimes
At least that's what you told me
The taste of reality was
Such a hard, bitter-sweet pill
You took to your bed again
Oh, are you still ill?
Are you still ill?
You don't eat meat
But you eat your heart out, Steven
It's time to get even I'll make it up to you
I'll go, I'll try
With you in mind
Oh Steven
I have faith for both of us, you said
I have faith for both of us
You walked in off the street
King of the promised land
You offered me your heart I took your hand
You don't eat meat
But you eat your heart out, Steven
It's time to get even I'll make it up to you
You don't eat meat
But you eat your heart out, Steven
It's time to get even I'll make it up to you
Oh Steven
You little charmer...

**I'm sure all you clever swines can guess who Steven
is. This
song was recorded by Sandie Shaw in 1986.
Thanks to the Morri'Zine for lyrics and info!
Typed by Suedehead (skrajew@augsborg.edu)

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