Smiths, The "Half A Person"

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Call me morbid, call me pale I've spent six years on your trail Six long years On your trail

Call me morbid, call me pale I've spent six years on your trail Six full years of my life on your trail

And if you have five seconds to spare Then I'll tell you the story of my life: Sixteen, clumsy and shy I went to London and I I booked myself in at the Y... W.C.A. I said: "I like it here - can I stay? I like it here - can I stay? Do you have a vacancy For a Back-scrubber?"

She was left behind, and sour And she wrote to me, equally dour She said: "In the days when you were Hopelessly poor I just liked you more..."

And if you have five seconds to spare
Then I'll tell you the story of my life:
Sixteen, clumsy and shy
I went to London and I
I booked myself in at the Y... W.C.A.
I said: "I like it here - can I stay?
I like it here - can I stay?
And do you have a vacancy
For a Back-scrubber?"

Call me morbid, call me pale I've spent too long on your trail Far too long Chasing your tail Oh...

And if you have five seconds to spare Then I'll tell you the story of my life: Sixteen, clumsy and shy That's the story of my life Sixteen, clumsy and shy The story of my life That's the story of my life That's the story of my life That's the story of my life The story of my life That's the story...

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