

## **Morrissey** **"Dial-A-Cliché"**

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Further into the fog I fall  
Well, I was just  
Following you!  
When you said :

"do as I do and scrap your fey ways"  
(dial-a-cliché)  
"grow up, be a man, and close your mealy-mouth!"  
(dial-a-cliché)  
Dial-a-cliché  
Dial-a-cliché  
But the person underneath  
Where does he go ?  
Does he slide by the wayside ?  
Or ... does he just die ?  
And you find that you've organised  
Your feelings, for people  
Who didn't like you then  
And do not like you now  
But still you say :  
"do as I do and scrap your fey ways"  
(dial-a-cliché)  
"grow up, be a man, and close your mealy-mouth!"  
(dial-a-cliché)  
"the safe way is the only way !"  
There's always time to change, son !"  
I've changed  
But I'm in pain !  
Dial-a-cliché

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