

Morrissey "Dial-A-Cliche"

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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-clichÃ©)
"grow up, be a man, and close your mealy-mouth!"
(dial-a-clichÃ©)
Dial-a-clichÃ©
Dial-a-clichÃ©

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-clichÃ©)
"grow up, be a man, and close your mealy-mouth!"
(dial-a-clichÃ©)
"the safe way is the only way !
There's always time to change, son !"
I've changed
But I'm in pain !
Dial-a-clichÃ©

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