Morrissey "Late Night, Maudlin Street"

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Winter coming
Winter push on
(push on)
Oh, winter push on

Winter is so long

Winter moves on

The last night on maudlin street

Goodbye house, goodbye stairs

I was born here

And I was raised here, and

...i took some stick here

Love at first sight

It may sound trite

But it's true, you know

I could list the detail

Of everything you ever wore or said

Or how you stood the day

As we spent the last night

On maudlin street

"goodbye house, forever!"

I never stole a happy hour

Around here

Where the world's ugliest boy

Became what you see

Here I am - the ugliest man

Oh, the last night on maudlin street

Truly I do love you

Oh, truly I do love you

When I sleep

With that picture of you framed beside my bed

Oh, it's childish and it's silly

But I think it's you in my room, by the bed

(...yes, I told you it was silly...)

And I know

I took strange pills

But I never meant to hurt you

Oh, truly I love you

Came home late one night

Everyone had gone to bed

But, you know

No-one stays up for you

I had sixteen stitches

All around my head

Oh, the last bus I missed to maudlin street

So he drove me home in the van

Complaining, "women only like me for my mind..."

Don't leave your torch behind

A powercut ahead; 1972, you know

And so we crept through the park

No, I cannot steal a pair of jeans off a clothesline

For you

But you ... without clothes

Oh, I could not keep a straight face

Me - without clothes ?

Well, a nation turns it's back and gags...

I'm packed

I am moving house

A half-life disappears today

With "every hand waves me on"

(secretly wishing me gone)

Well, I will be soon

Ooh, I will be soon

I will be soon

I will be soon

Will be soon, I will be soon

Mmm ... I will be soon, I will be soon

There were bad times on maudlin street

They took you away in a police car

Inspector - don't you know?

Don't you care?

Don't you know - about love ?

Your gran died

And your mother died

On maudlin street

In pain, and ashamed

With never time to say

Those special things ... oh

I took the key from maudlin street

Well, it's only bricks and mortar!

Oh, oh, truly I love you

Oh, wherever you are

Wherever you are

Wherever you are

I hope you're singing now

Oh, I do hope

I hope you're singing now

Oh ...

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