

Morrissey

"Something is squeezing my skull"

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I'm doing very well
I can block out the present and the past now
I know by now you think I should have straightened
myself out
But you dropped dead.

Oh, something is squeezing my skull
Something I can barely describe
There is no love in modern life

I'm doing very well
It's a miracle I've even made it this far
The motion of taxi's excites me
When you feel it, but not bite me.

Oh, something is squeezing my skull
Something I cannot describe
There is no hope in modern life

Oh, something is squeezing my skull
Something I can't fight
No true friends in modern life

Diazepam
That's Valium
Tarmazepam
Lithium
HRT
ECT
How long must I stay on this stuff?

Don't give me any more
Don't give me any more
Don't give me any more
Don't give me any more

Please Don't give me any more
Don't give me any more
Don't give me any more
Don't give me any more

You swore you would not give me any more

Give me any more
Give me any more

Don't give me any more
Give me any more
Give me any more
Give me any more

Please don't give me any more
Give me any more
Give me any more
Give me any more

You swore you would not give me any more
Give me any more
Give me any more
Give me any more

You swore, you swore, you swore

You would not
Give me any more
Give me any more
Give me any more
Give me any more
Give me any more

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