

Morrissey "Sweet And Tender Hooligan"

Visit "Sweet And Tender Hooligan" on MotoLyrics.com

He was a sweet and tender hooligan, hooligan
And he said that he'd never, never do it again
And of course he won't (oh, not until the next time)
He was a sweet and tender hooligan, hooligan
And he swore that he'll never, never do it again
And of course he won't (oh, not until the next time)
Poor old man

He had an accident with a three-bar fire

But that's OK

Because he wasn't very happy anyway

Poor woman

Strangled in her very own bed as she read

But that's OK

Because she was old and she would have died anyway

DON'T BLAME

The sweet and tender hooligan, hooligan

Because he'll never, never, never, never, never, never do it again

(not until the next time)

Jury, you've heard every word

So before you decide

Would you look into those Mother-me eyes

I love you for you, my love, you my love

You my love, you my love

Jury, you've heard every word

But before you decide

Would you look into those Mother-me eyes

I love you for you my love, you my love

I love you just for you, my love

Don't blame

The sweet and tender hooligan, hooligan

Because he'll never, never do it again

And ...

In the midst of life we are in death ETC.

Forget the hooligan, hooligan

Because he'll never, never do it again

And ...

In the midst of life we are in debt ETC.

ETC! ETC! ETC! ETC!

IN THE MIDST OF LIFE WE ARE IN DEATH ETC!

ETC! ETC! ETC! ETC!

IN THE MIDST OF LIFE WE ARE IN DEBT ETC!

Just ...

Just ...

ETC! ETC! ETC! ETC! ETC!

ETC! ETC! ETC! ETC!

IN THE MIDST OF LIFE WE ARE IN DEBT ETC

Visit Morrissey page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.