

## Morrissey

### "The Youngest Was The Most Love"

Visit "[The Youngest Was The Most Love](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

The youngest was the most loved  
The youngest was the shielded  
We kept him from the world's glare  
And he turned into a killer

Retrouse nose  
Turned up and mischievous  
Forget-me-not eyes that cried if we ever left his side  
There is no such thing in life as normal  
There is no such thing in life as normal

The youngest was the most loved  
The youngest was the cherub  
A small boy from a poor house  
Who turned into a killer

A blushed rose if he had to say 'hello'  
A lopsided grin strained to keep the shyness in  
There is no such thing in life as normal  
There is no such thing in life as normal

The youngest was the most loved  
The youngest was the cherub  
The look was all before him  
With a lovely wife beside him

The youngest was the most loved  
The youngest was the cherub  
We kept him from the world's glare  
And he turned into a killer  
There is no such thing in life as normal  
There is no such thing in life as normal

Visit [Morrissey](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.