

Morrissey

"The Youngest Was The Most Loved"

Visit "[The Youngest Was The Most Loved](#)" on 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

RetroussÃ© 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, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.