Smiths "Rubber Ring"

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A sad fact widely known

The most impassionate song

To a lonely soul

Is so easily outgrown

But don't forget the songs

That made you smile

And the songs that made you cry

When you lay in awe

On the bedroom floor

And said: "Oh, oh, smother me Mother..."

Rubber ring, rubber ring, rubber ring

La ...

The passing of time

And all of it's crimes

Is making me sad again

The passing of time

And all of it's sickening crimes

Is making me sad again

But don't forget the songs

That made you cry

And the songs that saved your life

Yes, you're older now

And you're a clever swine

But they were the only ones who ever stood by you

The passing of time leaves empty lives

Waiting to be filled (the passing ...)

The passing of time

Leaves empty lives

Waiting to be filled

I'm here with the cause

I'm holding the torch

In the corner of your room

Can you hear me?

And when you're dancing and laughing

And finally living

Hear my voice in your head

And think of me kindly

No ...

Rubber ring, rubber ring, rubber ring

La ...

No ...

Rubber ring, rubber ring, rubber ring

Do you

Love me like you used to?

Oh ...

Rubber ring, rubber ring, rubber ring

La ...

You're clever

Everybody's clever nowadays

You're clever

Everybody's clever nowadays

You are sleeping

You do not want to believe

You are sleeping

You do not want to believe

You are sleeping

You do not want to believe

You are sleeping

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