

## Smiths

### "The Queen Is Dead 6 24"

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Farewell to this land's cheerless marches  
hemmed in like a boar between arches  
her very Lowness with her head in a sling  
I'm truly sorry but it sounds like a wonderful thing

I say Charles don't you ever crave  
to appear on the front of the Daily Mail  
dressed in your Mother's bridal veil?

And so I checked all the registered historical facts  
and I was shocked into shame to discover  
how I'm the 18th pale descendent  
of some old queen or other

Oh has the world changed, or have I changed?  
oh has the world changed, or have I changed?  
some nine year old tough who peddles drugs  
I swear to God, I swear I never even knew what drugs  
were

So I broke into the Palace  
with a sponge and a rusty spanner  
she said: "Eh, I know you, and you cannot sing"  
I said: "that's nothing - you should hear me play piano"

We can go for a walk where it's quiet and dry  
and talk about precious things  
but when you are tied to your mother's apron  
no-one talks about castration

We can go for a walk where it's quiet and dry  
and talk about precious things  
like love and law and poverty  
these are the things that kill me

We can go for a walk where it's quiet and dry  
and talk about precious things  
but the rain that flattens my hair  
these are the things that kill me

Passed the pub that saps your body

and the church who'll snatch your money  
the Queen is dead, boys  
and it's so lonely on a limb

Pass the pub that wrecks your body  
and the church, all they want is your money  
the Queen is dead, boys  
and it's so lonely on a limb

Life is very long, when you're lonely  
life is very long, when you're lonely  
life is very long, when you're lonely  
life is very long, when you're lonely

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