The Smiths "Big Mouth Strikes Again"

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Sweetness, sweetness I was only joking When I said I'd like to smash every tooth In your head

Oh ... sweetness, sweetness, I was only joking When I said by rights you should be Bludgeoned in your bed

And now I know how Joan of Arc felt Now I know how Joan of Arc felt As the flames rose to her roman nose And her Walkman started to melt Oh ...

Bigmouth, la ... bigmouth, la ... Bigmouth strikes again And I've got no right to take my place With the Human race

Oh, bigmouth, la ... bigmouth, la Bigmouth strikes again And I've got no right to take my place With the Human race

And now I know how Joan of Arc felt Now I know how Joan of Arc felt As the flames rose to her roman nose And her hearing aid started to melt

Bigmouth, la ... bigmouth, la ... Bigmouth strikes again And I've got no right to take my place With the Human race Oh ...

Bigmouth, oh ... bigmouth, la ... Bigmouth strikes again And I've got no right to take my place With the Human race Oh ... Bigmouth, oh ... bigmouth, la ... Bigmouth strikes again And I've got no right to take my place With the Human race Oh ...

Bigmouth, oh ... bigmouth, la ... Bigmouth strikes again And I've got no right to take my place With the Human race Oh ...

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