The Smiths "Hand In Glove"

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Hand in glove
The sun shines out of our behinds
No, it's not like any other love
This one is different because it's us

Hand in glove We can go wherever we please And everything depends upon How near you stand to me

And if the people stare Then the people stare Oh, I really don't know And I really don't care

Kiss my shades

Hand in glove
The good people laugh
Yes, we may be hidden by rags
But we've something they'll never have

Hand in glove
The sun shines out of our behinds
Yes, we may be hidden by rags
But we've something they'll never have

And if the people stare Then the people stare Oh, I really don't know And I really don't care

Kiss my shades

So, hand in glove I stake my claim
I'll fight to the last breath
If they dare touch a hair on your head
I'll fight to the last breath

For the good life is out there somewhere So stay on my arm, you little charmer But I know my luck too well Yes, I know my luck too well

And I'll probably never see you again I'll probably never see you again I'll probably never see you again

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