A Swallow On My Neck

Oh ... I have been smashed again With the men from the Old Valhalla Road Crematorium Boring men with the same old patter I am a simple man Not much to gain or lose And I don't know why I held out So long for me and you Until he drew A Swallow On My Neck And more, I will not say He drew A swallow, deep and blue And soon, everyone knew Then I was wrecked again With the men full of bluff and ardour From a well-known funeral parlour I am a simple man Not much to gain or lose Older and wiser Never applies to me And so he drew A Swallow On My Neck And more, I will not say He drew A swallow, deep and blue And soon, everyone knew Aah ... Oh ... You have been telling me That I have been Acting childish Foolish, ghoulish and childish Oh, I know, I know, I know! I know, I know, I know But I don't mind I don't mind I don't mind Ah ... I don't mind Ah ...

Morrissey