

Boulevard

Morrissey

I cling to you
Like others cling to lovers
Kiss me fast
But make it last, boulevard

Some cradle the bottle
As I cradle you
Oh, the state I'm in
Boulevard
I'll have one more pass
At a long cold glass
And then throw up in an icy bathroom
Somewhere just off the boulevard

Boulevard, boulevard, boulevard

Walking as if both legs were broken
I'm not joking, I made it to you
I made it to you
Boulevard
No one will ever see me this close
This soused, as drunk as a skunk and sunk
Just you, boulevard

Boulevard, boulevard, boulevard, boulevard

Everyone walks all over you
I've seen it, they do
I've seen it, they do
Boulevard
Birds shit
Schoolboys spit
Right at you
I know how you feel
I know how you feel

People must lecture
"You're ruining your health"
I reply with a shot, "So what?"
I just need one more reason
To give up on God
And every word He said
So help me, so help me, boulevard

Boulevard, boulevard, boulevard, boulevard

People pass in Lamborghini cars
But we have the stars, you and I
We have the stars
Face down, so that I
May be correctly identified
I was born for bad news
Sling your glass into the sea

Into me
Into me
Harder and harder

I'll take you both
I'll take you both
I'll take you bot
Oh, you're so hard
So hard, so hard, so hard, so hard
So hard, so hard, so hard
Boulevard