

## Lester Bangs

Morrissey

Another tight  
Beer-can night  
In your basement of despair  
Naked ladies on the wall  
Because they belong there  
Detroit T-shirt, worn and torn  
With seven days of stains

But ah, when you lift your pen  
For Roxy Music and the Dolls  
The Village Voice  
It has no choice  
It must laud your every word

How does it feel to be you, Lester Bangs?  
How does it feel to be you, Lester Bangs?  
Three thousand miles away  
This nerd hangs on your word  
I lean, and you are leaned upon  
When all my life was so wrong

Drugs and Allen Ginsberg books  
Every day is the same  
Lester wrapped in an American flag  
He watches the football game  
Then Lester, loose on carpet  
Full of 4 a.m. pain

But oh, when you lift your pen  
For Roxy Music and the Dolls  
The Village Voice  
It has no choice  
They must laud your every word

How does it feel to be you, Lester Bangs?  
How does it feel to be you, Lester Bangs?  
Three thousand miles away  
This nerd hangs on your word  
I lean, and you are leaned upon  
When all my youth went oh so wrong