

Pashernate Love

Morrissey

Pashernate love
In any form
Whether real or a dream

Pashernate love
Could make your system erupt
Into wild blisters and boils

Oh, as for me
It still doesn't understand me
It wouldn't lay one single finger on me

Pashernate love
Could make your Grandmother zoom
Roller-skating back from the grave

Pashernate love
Could make your old Daddy feel
Like he may have a reason to live

Oh, as for me
It still doesn't understand me
And it wouldn't lay one single finger on me

I'm always there
It's always elsewhere

Whoah, Pashernate love
Oh, where are you?
Where are you?
Where are you?
Where are you?
Where are you?
Where are you?
Where are you?
Where are you?
Where are you?
Where are you?
Where are you?
Where are you?