

# Striptease With A Difference

Morrissey

Bending the rules of a late night card game  
Where the loser removes an item of clothing  
You're dreading each deal, so urgent and grave  
Have a shuftly over your shoulder  
Well, it's a shady game

And I want to lose  
Please, let me lose  
Oh, please, let me lose  
It's nothing to you, it's nothing to you

This reshuffled pack brings back the sick curse of luck  
Because the Ace in my hand is such a shock  
Exchanging King for your Two while you're out of the room  
Have a shuftly over your shoulder  
Well, all the same, it's a shady game

I want to lose  
Oh, please let me lose  
Oh, Please let me lose  
It's nothing to you  
It's nothing to you

I'm cutting this Queen  
Well, this six is chewed  
You're all undisguised  
I'm stuck on shoes

So, have you ever met a bad winner?  
"Well how do you do?"

Jack!  
Ace!  
Queen!  
King!  
No!  
No-no...  
No-no...  
No-no...

No...  
No...  
No...  
They won't let me lose

I'm bending the rules of a late night card game