# THE SMITHS

"STRANGEWAYS, HERE WE COME"



8-95

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"STRANGEWAYS, HERE WE COME"

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## THE SMITHS

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#### A RUSH AND A PUSH AND THE LAND IS OURS

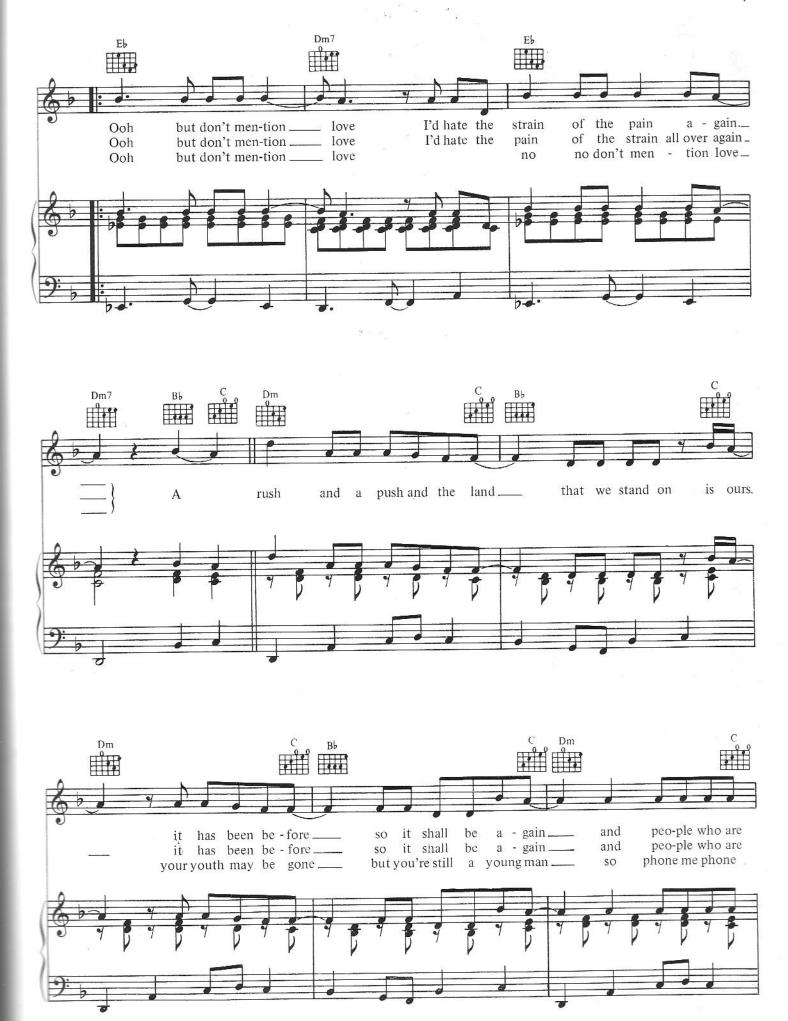
#### HELLO

I am the ghost of Troubled Joe hung by his pretty white neck some eighteen months ago I travelled to a mystical time zone but I missed my bed so I soon came home they said: "there's too much caffeine in your blood stream and a lack of real spice in your life" I said: "leave me alone because I'm alright, dad just surprised to still be on my own...." Ooh, but don't mention love I'd hate the strain of the pain again a rush and a push and the land that we stand on is ours it has been before so it shall be again and people who are uglier than you and I they take what they need, and leave Ooh, but don't mention love I'd hate the pain of the strain all over again a rush and a push and the land that we stand on is ours it has been before so why can't it be now? and people who are weaker than you and I they take what they want from life Ooh, but don't mention love no-just don't mention love! a rush and a push and the land that we stand on is ours your youth may be gone but you're still a young man so phone me, phone me, phone me so phone me, phone me, phone me Ooh, I think I'm in love Ooh, I think I'm in love Ooh, I think I'm in love Urrgh, I think I'm in lerv

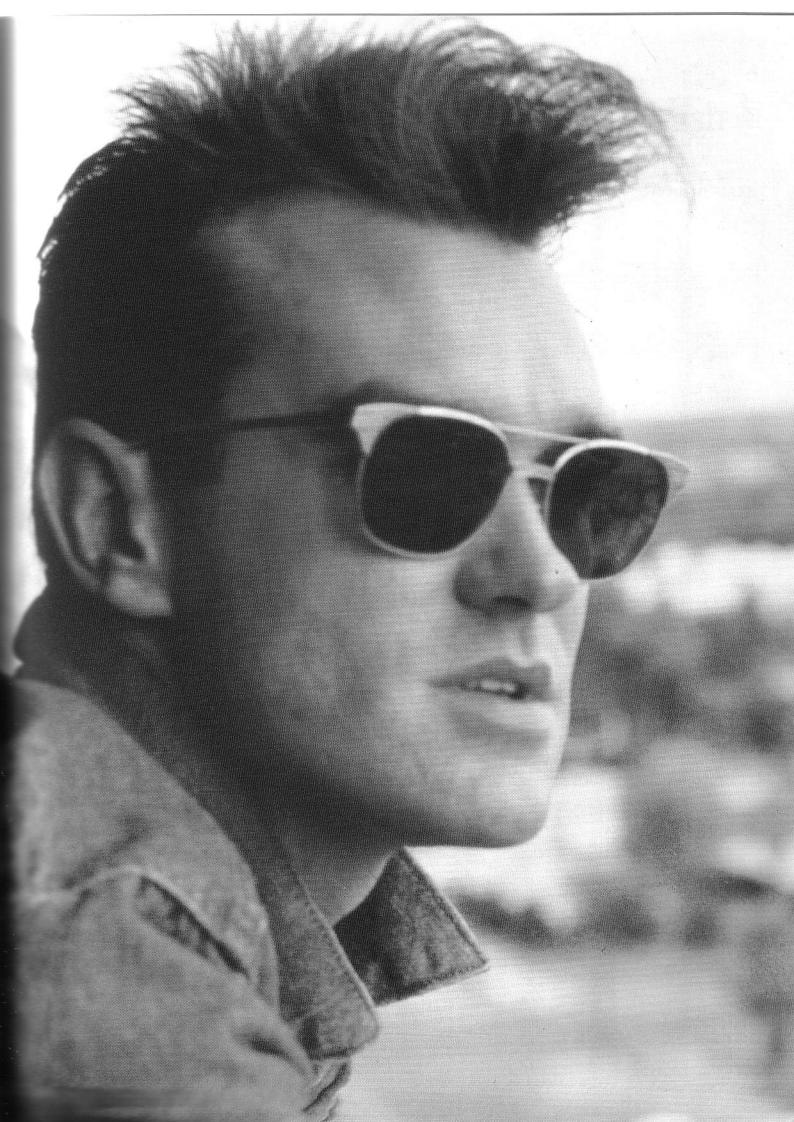
### A Rush And A Push And The Land Is Ours











#### I STARTED SOMETHING I COULDN'T FINISH

The lanes were silent with nothing or no one around for miles I doused our friendly venture with a hard-faced three-word gesture I started something I forced you into a zone and you were clearly never meant to go hair brushed and parted typical me, typical me typical me I started something ... and now I'm not too sure I grabbed you by the guilded beams that's what Tradition means and I doused another venture with a gesture that was...absolutely vile I started something I forced you into a zone and you were clearly never meant to go hair brushed and parted typical me, typical me typical me I started something ... and now I'm not too sure I grabbed you by the guilded beams that's what Tradition means and now eighteen months' hard-labour seems...fair enough I started something I forced you into a zone and you were clearly never meant to go hair brushed and parted typical me, typical me typical me I started something and now I'm not too sure

## I Started Something I Couldn't Finish







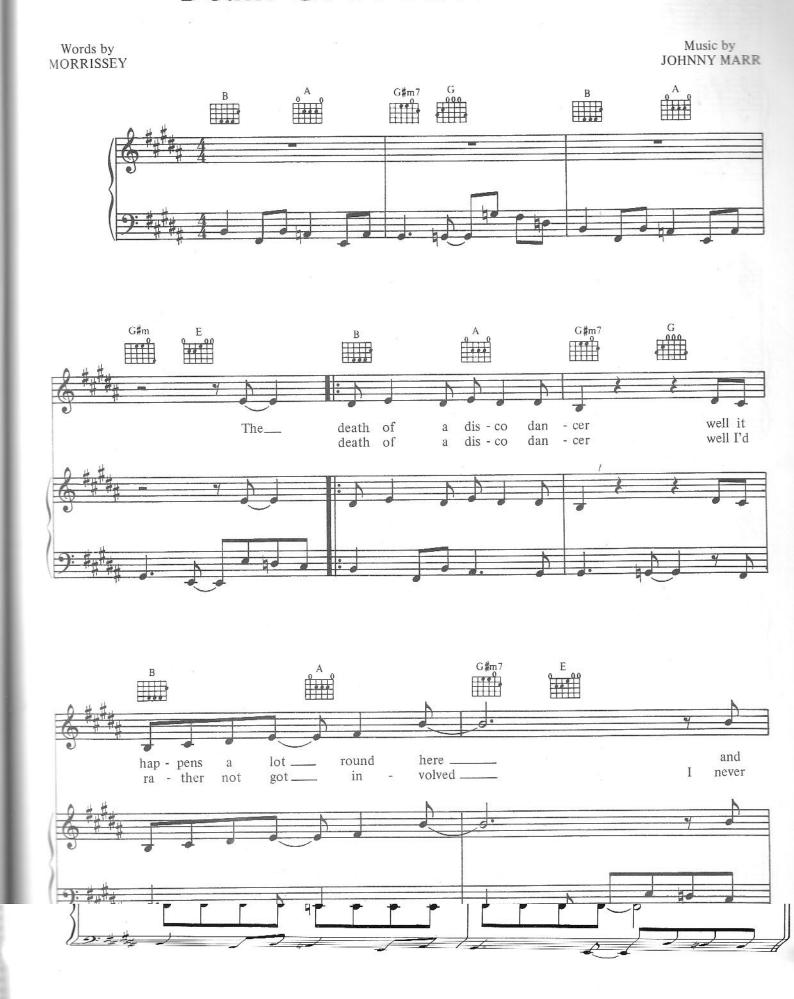




#### **DEATH OF A DISCO DANCER**

The death of a disco dancer well, it happens a lot 'round here and if you think Peace is a common goal well, that goes to show just how little you know The death of a disco dancer well, I'd rather not get involved I never talk to my neighbour I'd just rather not get involved Love, peace and harmony? Love, peace and harmony? Oh, very nice very nice very nice very nice ... but maybe in the next world

### Death Of A Disco Dancer









#### **GIRLFRIEND IN A COMA**

Girlfriend in a coma, I know I know-it's serious Girlfriend in a coma, I know I know-it's really serious there were times when I could have 'murdered' her (but, you know, I would hate anything to happen to her) NO, I DON'T WANT TO SEE HER Do you really think she'll pull through? Do you really think she'll pull through? Girlfriend in a coma, I know I know-it's serious there were times when I could have 'strangled' her (but, you know, I would hate anything to happen to her) WOULD YOU PLEASE LET ME SEE HER! Do you really think she'll pull through? Do you really think she'll pull through? Let me whisper my last goodbyes

I know-IT'S SERIOUS

## Girlfriend In A Coma



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### STOP ME IF YOU THINK YOU'VE HEARD THIS ONE BEFORE

Stop me, stop me stop me if you think that you've heard this one before stop me, stop me stop me if you think that you've heard this one before nothing's changed I still love you, oh I still love you ... only slightly less than I used to I was delayed, I was way-laid an emergency stop I smelt the last ten seconds of life I crashed down on the crossbar and the pain was enough to make a shy, bald buddhist reflect and plan a mass-murder who said I'd lied to her? who said I'd lied because I never who said I'd lied because I never I was detained, I was restrained he broke my spleen he broke my knees (and then he really laid into me) Friday night in Out-patients who said I'd lied to her? who said I'd lied – because I never who said I'd lied – because I never Oh, so I drank one or was it four and when I fell on the floor... ...I drank more stop me, stop me stop me if you think that you've heard this one before nothing's changed I still love you I still love you but only slightly less than I used to

## Stop Me If You Think You've Heard This One Before

Music by Words by MORRISSEY JOHNNY MARR 000 000 Gm7 F#m7 % 0000 stop me Stop me you think that you've heard this be-fore stop







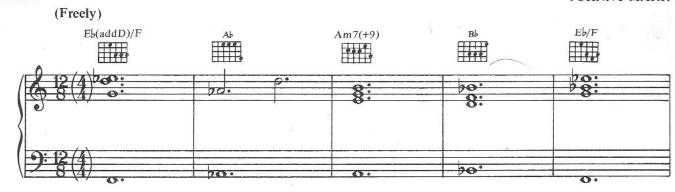


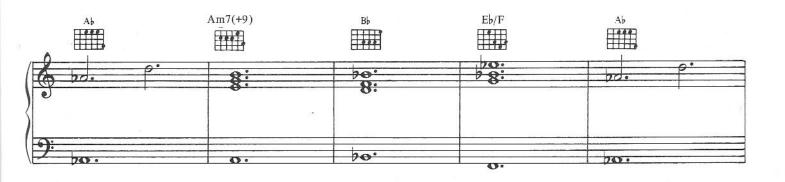
## LAST NIGHT I DREAMT THAT SOMEBODY LOVED ME

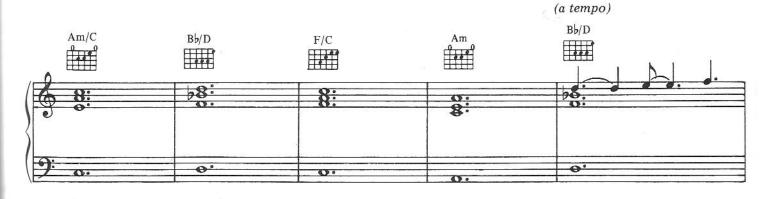
Last night I dreamt that somebody loved me no hope – but no harm just another false alarm Last night I felt real arms around me no hope – no harm just another false alarm so, tell me how long before the last one? and tell me how long before the right one? this story is old-I KNOW but it goes on this story is old -I KNOW but it goes on

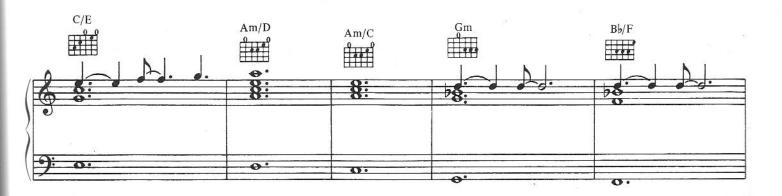
## Last Night I Dreamt That Somebody Loved Me

Words by MORRISSEY Music by JOHNNY MARR













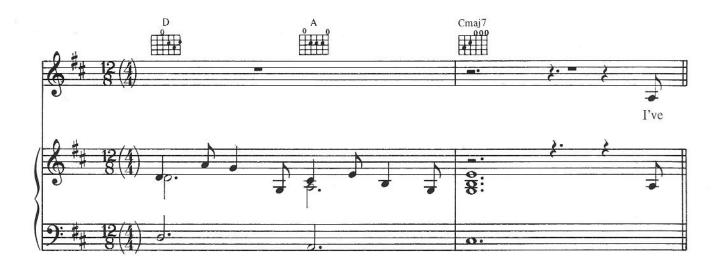


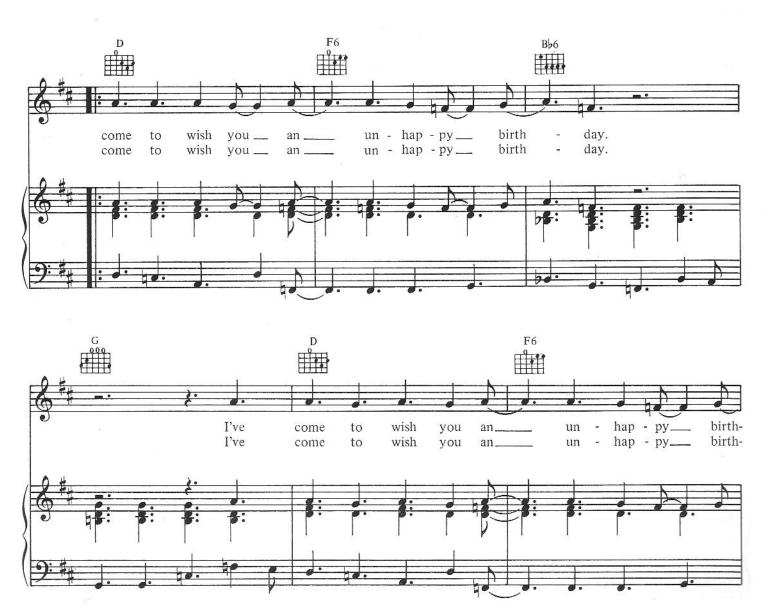
#### **UNHAPPY BIRTHDAY**

I've come to wish you an unhappy birthday I've come to wish you an unhappy birthday because you're evil and you lie and if you should die I may feel slightly sad (but I won't cry) Loved and lost and some may say when usually its Nothing surely you're happy it should be this way? I say "No, I'm gonna kill my dog" and: "May the lines sag heavy and deep tonight XXX" I've come to wish you an unhappy birthday I've come to wish you an unhappy birthday because you're evil and you lie and if you should die I may feel slightly sad (But I won't cry) Loved and lost some people say when usually its Nothing surely you're happy it should be this way? I said "No" and then I shot myself so, drink, drink, drink and be ill tonight from the one you left behind XXXXXXXX

## Unhappy Birthday

Words by MORRISSEY Music by JOHNNY MARR













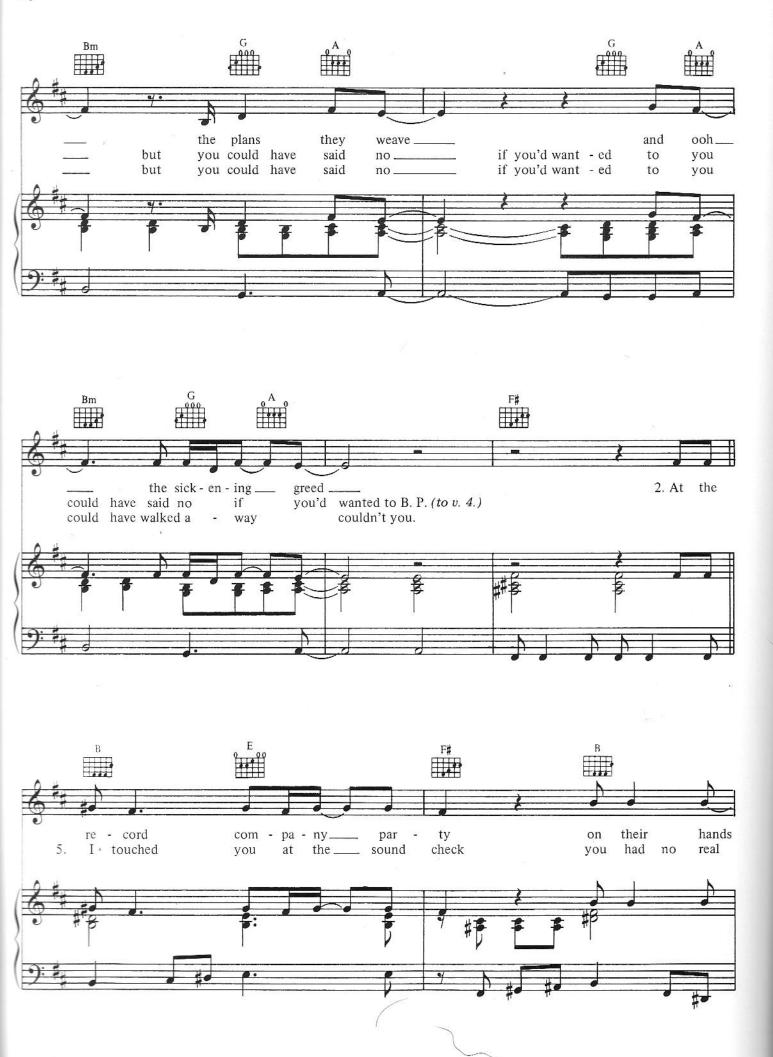
#### PAINT A VULGAR PICTURE

At the record company meeting On their hands - a dead star and ooh, the plans that they weave and ooh, the sickening greed At the record company party on their hands – a dead star the sycophantic slags all say: "I knew him first, and I knew him well" Re-issue! Re-package! Re-package! Re-evaluate the songs double-pack with a photograph Extra Track (and a tacky badge) A-list, playlist "Please them, please them!" "Please them! please them!" (sadly, THIS was your life) but you could have said no if you'd wanted to you could have said no if you'd wanted to BPI, MTV, BBC "Please them! Please them!" (sadly, this was your life) but you could have said no if you'd wanted to you could have walked away ... couldn't you? I touched you at the soundcheck you had no real way of knowing in my heart I begged "please, take me with you... I don't care where you're going ... "

But to you I was faceless I was fawning, I was boring just a child from those ugly new houses who could never begin to know who could never really know Best of! Most of! Satiate the need slip them into different sleeves! Buy both, and be deceived climber-new entry, re-entry World tour! ("media whore") "Please the Press in Belgium!" (THIS was your life...) and when it fails to recoup? Well, maybe: You just haven't earned it yet, baby I walked a pace behind you at the soundcheck you're just the same as I am what makes most people feel happy leads us headlong into harm so, in my bedroom in those 'ugly new houses' I dance my legs down to the knees but me and my 'true love' we will never meet again . . . At the record company meeting on their hands-at last!-a dead star! but they cannot taint you in my eyes no, they cannot touch you now No, they cannot hurt you my darling they cannot touch you now but me and my 'true love' will never meet again

# Paint A Vulgar Picture











VERSE

(Instr.)

(As v. 1)

Best of! Most of! Satiate the need slip them into different sleeves!

VERSE: (As v. 5)

Buy both and feel deceived climber new entry re-entry World tour ("media whore") "Please the Press in Belgium"

(This was your life) and when it fails to recoup?

Well maybe:

You just haven't carned it yet baby.

VERSE:

I walked a pace behind you at the soundcheck you're just the same (As v. 1) as I am what makes most people feel happy leads us headlong into

harm so in my bedroom in those 'ugly new houses' I dance my legs down to the knees but me and my 'true love' we will never meet

again . . . .

VERSE:

At the record company meeting on their hands at last! A dead star! (As v. 5) But they cannot taint you in my eyes no they cannot touch you now

No they cannot hurt you my darling they cannot touch you now

but me and my 'true love' will never meet again.

(FADE ON A7)



#### **DEATH AT ONE'S ELBOW**

Ooh Glenn don't come to the house tonight Ooh, Glenn don't come to the house tonight because there's somebody here who really really loves you stay home be bored (it's crap, I KNOW) Ooh, Glenn don't come to the house tonight Ooh, Glenn don't come to the house tonight because there's somebody here who'll take a hatchet to your ear how the frustration renders me hateful, Glenn! don't come to the house tonight don't come to the house tonight because you'll slip on the trail of my bespattered remains and so, that's why GOODBYE MY LOVE, GOODBYE MY LOVE GOODBYE MY LOVE, GOODBYE MY LOVE GOODBYE MY LOVE, GOODBYE MY LOVE Belch

## Death At One's Elbow

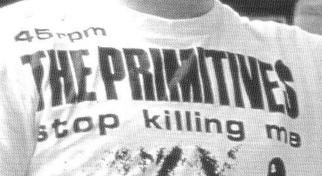


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#### I WON'T SHARE YOU

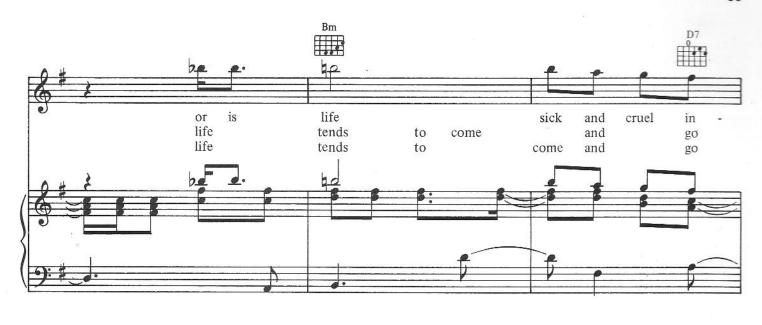
I won't share you
I won't share you
with the drive
the ambition
and the zeal I feel
this is my time
as the note I wrote
was read, she said
has the Perrier gone
straight to my head
or is life plainly sick and cruel, instead?
"YES!"

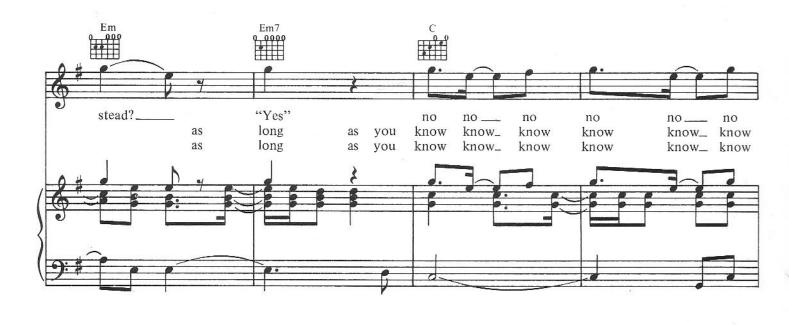
No-no-no-no-no I won't share you I won't share you with the drive and the dreams inside this is my time Life tends to come and go well, that's OK just as long as you know Life tends to come and go well, that's OK just as long as you know I won't share you I won't share you with the drive and the dreams inside this is my time this is my time

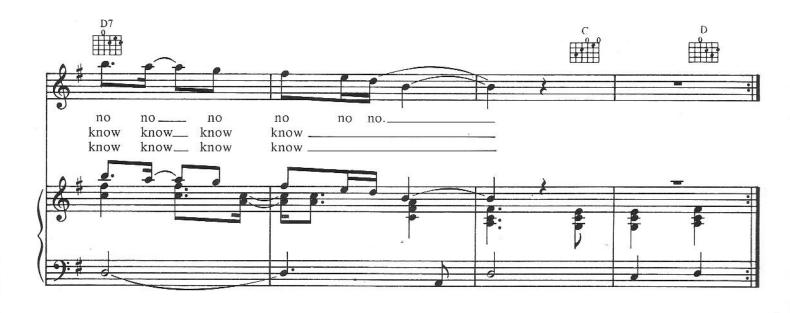
### I Won't Share You











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