

A Rush and a Push and the Land Is Ours

The Smiths

Oh 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
and i missed my bed
and i soon came home
They said:
"there's too much caffeine
in your bloodstream
and a lack of real spice
in your life" i said:
"leave me alone
because i'm alright, dad
surprised to still
be on my own..."
oh, 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 just leave
oh, 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 or i
they take what they want from life
oh, but don't mention love
no - no, 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
oh, i think i'm in love
oh, i think i'm in love (think i'm in love)
urrgh, i think i'm in lerv

oh ...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>