

Bigmouth Strikes Again

The Smiths

Sweetness
Sweetness I was only joking
When I said I'd like to
Smash every tooth In your head
Sweetness
Sweetness I was only joking
When I said by rights you
Should be Bludgeoned in your bed And now I know how Joan of Arc felt
Now I know how Joan of Arc felt
As the flames rose to her Roman nose
And her walkman started to melt
Bigmouth
Bigmouth
Bigmouth strikes again
And I've got no right to take my place
To the Human race Bigmouth
Bigmouth
Bigmouth strikes again
And I've got no right to take my place
To the Human race And now I know how Joan of Arc felt
Now I know how Joan of Arc felt
As the flames rose to her Roman nose
And her walkman started to melt
Bigmouth
Bigmouth
Bigmouth strikes again
And I've got no right to take my place
To the Human race Bigmouth
Bigmouth
Bigmouth strikes again
And I've got no right to take my place
To the Human race...

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