

**You Know It Couldn't Last**  
**Morrissey**

MORRISSEY - You know I couldn't last

(from album You are the Quarry)

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**C**                    **Em**  
The whisperings, may hurt you  
**Am**                    **F**  
But the printed word might kill you  
**C**                    **Em**  
The whisperings, may hurt you  
**Am**                    **F**  
But the printed word might kill you  
**C**                    **Em**                    **Am**  
So don't let the blue, the blue eyes fool you  
**A**  
They're just gelignite, loaded and aiming right between your eyes

**D**                    **G**                    **D/F#**                    **Em**  
CDs and T-shirts, promos God knows - oh!  
**A**                    **D**  
You know I couldn't last  
**D**    **G**            **D/F#**                    **Em**    **A**  
Someone, please take me home

**C**                    **Em**                    **Am**                    **F**  
The teenagers, who love you, they will wake up, yawn and kill you  
**C**                    **Em**                    **Am**                    **F**  
The teenagers, who love you, they will wake up, yawn and kill you  
**C**                    **Em**                    **Am**  
So don't let the blue, the blue eyes fool you  
**A**  
They're just gelignite, loaded and aiming right between your eyes

**D**                    **G**                    **D/F#**                    **Em**  
CDs and T-shirts, promos God knows - oh!  
**A**                    **D**  
You know I couldn't last  
**D**    **G**            **D/F#**                    **Em**    **A**  
Someone, please take me home

**D**                    **G**                    **D/F#**  
There's a cash register ringing and  
**Em**                    **A**

It weighs so heavy on my back

**D G D/F# Em A**

Someone please take me home

**C Em**

The critics who, can t break you

**Am F**

They somehow help to make you

**C Em**

The critics who, can t break you

**Am F**

Unwittingly they make you

**C Em Am**

So don t let the good days, of the gold discs, creep up and mug you

**A**

No, no - No, no, no-oh!

**D G D/F# Em A**

With evil legal eagles, you know I couldn t last

**D G D/F# Em A**

accountants rampant, you know I couldn t last

**D G D/F# Em A**

Every -ist and every -ism, thrown my way to stay

**D G D/F# Em A**

And the northern leeches go on, removing, removing, removing

**C F C F**

Then in the end, your royalties bring you luxuries, your royalties bring you

**Dm F G**

luxuries, oh but

**D G D G D G**

The squalor of the mind, the squalor of the mind, the squalor of the mind