THE WORLD WON'T LISTEN
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YOU JUST HAVEN'T EARNED IT YET, BABY

Words by MORRISSEY

Music by JOHNNY MARR

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people are rude and cruel to you.

tried for so long it's all gone wrong.

I'll tell you why,

I'll tell you why.
You just haven't earned it yet baby, you

just haven't earned it son.

just haven't earned it yet baby, you must suffer and cry for a

longer time. You just haven't earned it yet baby, and
I'm telling you now, if you're but you wouldn't believe me.

You just haven't earned it yet baby, you just haven't earned it yet baby,

You must suffer and cry for a while you must stay on your own for a while.
long-er slight- ly  
You just have n't earned it yet  

To Coda  

ba- by, and I'm tell- ing you now.

I'll tell you why

I'll tell you why

to- day I am re-mem- ber-ing the time when they
Pulled me back and held me down and looked me in the eyes and said, you

You just haven't earned it yet baby

Repeat to Fade

by oh, oh, you
ASLEEP

Words by MORRISSEY

Music by JOHNNY MARR

Csus4 C Fmaj7 Am G

Sing me to sleep, sing me to sleep.

F Csus4 G Am G

I'm tired and I don't want to wake up on my own anymore.

Fmaj7 G Csus4 C Fmaj7

Sing me to sleep, Sing to me,
sing me to sleep, I don't want to wake up and then leave me alone. Don't try to wake me in the morning 'cause I will be gone.

Don't feel sad for me
I want you to know,

Deep in the cell of my heart

I will feel so glad to go.

There is another world.
There is a better world.

Well there must be,

Well there must be.

Repeat ad lib to Fade
RUBBER RING

Words by
MORRISSEY

Music by
JOHNNY MARR

sad fact widely known. The most impassionate song to a lone-
ly soul is too eaily out grown.

But don't for-

get the songs that made you smile,
and the songs that made you cry,

when you lay in awe on the bedroom floor, and said oh,

smother me mother.

La,
Verse 2:
The passing of time
And all of its crimes
Is making me sad again
The passing of time
And all of its sickening crimes
Is making me sad again
But don’t forget the songs
That made you cry
And the songs that saved your life
Yes you’re older now
And you’re a clever swine
But they were the only ones who ever stood by you.

Verse 3:
The passing of time
Leaves empty lives
Waiting to be filled
The passing of time
Leaves empty lives
Waiting to be filled
I’m here with the cause
I’m holding the torch
In the corner of your room
Can you hear me?
And when you’re dancing and laughing
And finally living
Hear my voice in your head
And think of me kindly.
LONDON

Words by MORRISSEY

Music by JOHNNY MARR

Smoke left your fingers round your fingers,
left your tired family grieving,
and you

train think they're sad because you're leaving,
really ragged notion that you'll return,
but didn't you see the

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jealousy in the eyes of the ones who had to stay behind?

--- you've made the right decision this time?
and do you think you've made the right decision this time?

To Coda D.S. al Coda CODA

Repeat to Fade
HALF A PERSON

Words by MORRISSEY

Music by JOHNNY MARR

Call me morbid, call me pale,

I've spent six years on your trail,

To Coda Φ

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Call me morbid, call me pale,
I've spent six years on your trail,
six full years of my life on your trail.
And if you have five seconds to spare
then I'll tell you the story of my
life, sixteen clumsy and shy,

I went to London and I, I booked myself in at the Y.

W. C. A. I said "I like it here, can I stay." I like it here, can I stay?
Do you have a vacancy for a back scrubber?

She was left behind and sour.

and she wrote to me equally dour. she said "In the days

when you were hopelessly poor, I just liked you more."
So if you Call me mor-
And if you

have five se-conds to spare then I’ll tell you the sto-ry of my life,

six-teen, clum-sy and shy, that’s the

sto-ry of my life, six-teen clum-sy and shy,
the story of my life.
That's the story of my life.
that's the story of my life,
that's the story of my life,
the story of my life.
That's the story of my life.
UNLOVABLE

Words by MORRISSEY

Music by JOHNNY MARR

I know I'm unloveable

you don't have to tell me, I don't have much in my life

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but take it it's yours. I don't have

much in my life but take it, it's yours.

I know I'm unloveable

you don't have to tell me, message received.
loud and clear, loud and clear.

I don't have much in my life but take it, it's yours.

I wear black on the outside, 'cause

black is how I feel on the inside.

I wear
And if I seem a little strange

well that's because I am.

And if I know that you would like me

if only you could see me,

if only you would meet me.

I don't have much in my life...
but take it, it's yours...
I don't have
much in my life but take it it's yours.

Repeat ad lib. to Fade
STRETCH OUT AND WAIT

Words by MORRISSEY

Music by JOHNNY MARR

All the lies that you make up,

what's at the back of your mind. Oh, your

face I can see and it's desperately kind. But

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what's at the back of your mind? Two
icy cold hands conducting the way, it's the
Es - ki - mo blood in my veins, amid
concrete and clay and general decay,
nature must still find a way, so ignore all the codes of the day, let your juvenile impulses sway.

This way and that way, this way, that way,
God how sex implores you.

let yourself lose yourself.

stretch out and wait, stretch out and wait,

let your puny body lie down,
lie down, as we lie you say,

as we lie you say.

Stretch out and stretch out and wait,

stretch out and wait, let your puny body
lie down, lie down, as we lie you say,

Will the world end in the night
world end in the day
any point ever having

time. I really don’t know.
time. I really don’t know.
children, oh I don’t know.

Or will the
And is there
All I do know is we’re
here and it's now, so stretch out and wait,

stretch out and wait, there is no debate, no debate,

no debate, how can you consciously

contemplate when there's no debate, no debate,
stretch out and wait,

stretch out and wait,

stretch out and oh,

10 only

oh,

oh.
OSCILLATE WILDLY

Music by
JOHNNY MARR

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SHOPLIFTERS OF THE WORLD UNITE

Words by MORRISSEY
Music by JOHNNY MARR

Learn to love me as... the ways... now today, tomorrow and all...
My only weakness is a list of crimes
My only weakness is a listed crime but

my only weakness is well never mind. never mind. last night the plans of a future war was all I saw on Channel Four.

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Shoplifters of the world, unite and take over.

Shoplifters of the world, hand it over, hand it over, hand it over.

1, 2, 3.

A heartless hand on my shoulder.

A push and it's over, alabaster crashes down.

Six months is a long time.
I tried living in the real world instead of a shell but before I began.

I was bored before I even began.

Shoplifters of the world, unite and take over.

Shoplifters of the world take over.
BIGMOUTH STRIKES AGAIN

Words by
MORRISSEY

Music by
JOHNNY MARR

Cm
E
F#7
Cm
A
B

Sweetness, sweetness, I was only joking when I said...

A
B
Cm
E
F#

I'd like to smash every tooth in your head.

Cm
A
B
Cm

Oh sweetness, sweetness,
-ness, 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 Walk-man started to melt...
Big-mouth la da da da da da da da da
big-mouth la da da da da
big-mouth strikes again and I've got no right to take my place with the human race.
Oh, oh, oh oh oh big-mouth la da da da da da da da da da da,
big-mouth strikes...
again and I've got no right to take my place with the human race.

And now I know how Joan Of

D.S. to FADE
THERE IS A LIGHT THAT NEVER GOES OUT

Words by MORRISSEY

Music by JOHNNY MARR

Take me out...

to-night

where there's music and there's people who are young and alive.
Driving in your car, I never want to go home, because I haven't got one anymore.

And if a double decker bus...
crashes into us

to die by your side such a heavenly way to die.

And if a ten ton truck,

kills the both of us to die by your...
**VERSE 2:**
Take me out tonight
Because I want to see people and I
Want to see lights
Driving in your car
Oh please don't drop me home
Because, it's not my home, it's their home, and I'm welcome no more.

**VERSE 3:**
Take me out tonight
Oh take me anywhere, I don't care
And in the darkened underpass
I thought, oh God, my chance has come at last
(But then a strange fear gripped me and I
Just couldn't ask).

**VERSE 4:**
Take me out tonight
Take me anywhere, I don't care
Just drive in your car
I never never want to go home
Because I haven't got one
I haven't got one.
PANIC

Words by
MORRISSEY

Music by
JOHNNY MARR

Panic on the streets of London,
Hope's may rise on the Grass.

Em

Panic on the streets of Birmingham,

G

but honey pie, you're not safe here so you run down

Em

-der to myself could life ever be sanc-

to the safety of the town.

C

But there's panic on the streets of Car-

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again, on the Leeds side streets that you slip

I wonder to myself.

down, ber-side,

Hum
Burn down the disco, on the provincial towns you
Leeds side-streets that you slip down, on the blessed

D.J., because the music that they constantly play, it says
Hang the D.J., hang the D.J., hang the

nothing to me about my life, hang the blessed

D.J., because the music they constantly play on the
D. J., hang the D. J., hang the D. J., hang the D. J., hang the

D. J., hang the D. J., hang the D. J., hang the D. J., hang the D.

J., hang the D. J., hang the D. J., hang the D. J., hang the D.

J., hang the D. J., hang the D. J., hang the D. J., hang the D.

J., hang the D. J., hang the D. J., hang the D. J., hang the D.

Repeat to FADE
Words by MORRISSEY

Music by JOHNNY MARR

Shyness is nice and shyness can stop you from doing all the things in life you'd like to.

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shyness can stop you from doing all the things.
in life you'd like to.

so if there's

something you'd like to try, if there's something you'd like to try,

ask me. I won't say no, how could I.
Spend ing warm sum mer days in doors

writing fright en ing verse to a buck toothed girl in

Lux em bourg. Ask me, ask me, ask me.

me be cause if it's not love then it's the bomb, the bomb, the
If it's not love, then it's the bomb, that will bring us together.

So ask me, ask me, ask me.
SHAKESPEARE'S SISTER

Words by
MORRISSEY

Music by
JOHNNY MARR

1. Young bones groan and the rocks below say "Throw your skinny body down son"

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Going to meet the one I love

So please don't stand in my way

Because I'm going to meet the

one I love
½ Intro: (Repeat)

Verse 2: Young bones groan
And the Rocks below say:
"Throw your white body down"
But I'm going to meet the one I love
At last, at last, at last
I'm going to meet the one I love
La-de-dah-la-de-dah
No momma let me go

Instr: D / G / Em / A / Em / A / D / E / F# / A / D / E

½ Intro: (Repeat)

Verse 3: I thought that if you had an acoustic guitar
Then it meant that you were
A protest singer
I can smile about it now
But at the time it was terrible
No momma let me go

Ending: B / D / E / F#
THE BOY WITH THE THORN IN HIS SIDE

Words by MORRISSEY
Music by JOHNNY MARR

(INTRO.)

The boy with the thorn in his side
behind the hatred there lies a murderous desire

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look into my eyes and still they don’t believe me

How can they hear me say those words still they don’t believe me

And if they don’t believe me now

will they ever believe me? And if they don’t be-
lieve me now will they ev will they ev - er be - lieve me? Oh

(INTRO)

Oh Oh Oh

CHORUS: The boy with the thorn in his side
behind the hatred there lies
a plundering desire for love

VERSE 2: How can they see the love in our eyes
and still they don’t believe us
and after all this time
they don’t want to believe us
and if they don’t believe us now
will they ever believe us
and when you want to Live
how do you start?
where do you go?
who do you need to know?

INTRO: (Repeat)

CHORUS: (Instr.)
THAT JOKE ISN’T FUNNY ANYMORE

Words by MORRISSEY

Music by JOHNNY MARR

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Amaj7

smo-ther you and I will

Gmaj7 A6 Bmaj7

too when you laugh a- bout peo- ple

who feel so very lone- ly their on- ly de-sire is to die

G#m F# G#m

Well I’m a-fraid it
Gmaj7(+9)  
\[ \text{too close to home and it's too near the bone} \]

\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{too close to home and it's too near the bone more than} \\
\text{you'll ever know}
\end{array}
\]
It was
dark as I drove the point home and on
cold lea-ther
seats well it
 sud-den-ly struck me

I just might die
with a smile on my face
af-ter all.

B
Gmaj7(+ 9)
A6
I've seen this happen in other people's lives and now it's happening in mine. I've seen this happen in other people's lives and now it's happening in mine.
Panic, Ask, London, Bigmouth Strikes Again,
Shakespeare's Sister, There is a Light That
Never Goes Out, Shoplifters of the World Unite,
The Boy with the Thorn in His Side, Asleep,
Unloveable, Half a Person, Stretch Out and Wait,
That Joke Isn't Funny Anymore, Oscillate Wildly,
You Just Haven't Earned It Yet, Baby, Rubber Ring