

# The Smiths - The boy with the thorn in his side

tom:  
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 The boy with the thorn in his side  
 Behind the hated there lies  
 A murderous desire  
 For love  
 How can they 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, Will they ever believe me?  
 And if they don't believe me now

Will they ever believe me?  
 Ohhh, ohhh, ohhh, ohhh

The boy with the thorn in his side  
 Behind the hated there lies  
 A plundering desire  
 For love

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?

## Acordes

