

The Smiths - The boy with the thorn in his side

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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

