

# I Have Forgiven Jesus

Morrissey

I was a good kid  
I wouldn't do you no harm  
I was a nice kid  
With a nice paper round

Forgive me any pain  
I may have brung to you  
With God's help I know  
I'll always be near to you

But Jesus hurt me  
When he deserted me, but  
I have forgiven Jesus  
For all the desire  
He placed in me when there's nothing  
I can do with this desire

I was a good kid  
Through hail and snow  
I'd go just to moon you  
I carried my heart in my hand  
Do you understand?  
Do you understand?

But Jesus hurt me  
When He deserted me, but  
I have forgiven Jesus  
For all of the love  
He placed in me when there's no one  
I can turn to with this love

Monday - humiliation  
Tuesday - suffocation  
Wednesday - condescension  
Thursday - is pathetic  
By Friday life has killed me  
By Friday life has killed me

Oh pretty one  
Oh pretty one

Why did you give me so much desire  
When there is nowhere I can go to offload this desire?  
And why did you give me so much love in a loveless world  
When there is no one I can turn to  
To unlock all this love?  
And why did you stick me in self deprecating bones and skin?  
Jesus do you hate me?  
Why did you stick me in self deprecating bones and skin?  
Do you hate me?  
Do you hate me?  
Do you hate me?  
Do you hate me?  
Do you hate me?