

The Kid's a Looker

Morrissey

He can't dance or sing
He can't do anything
But, what the hell?
The kid's a looker
Just add cash and stir
And there you are
Another nonsense non-star
La la la da da da la la la...

There's no pretense
This kid is dense
But, what the hell?
The kid's a looker
Just add cash and stir
And the crass consumers line up
Shoulder to shoulder
La la la da da da la la la...

Sometime through the night
The kid she'd his life
So very sad
However do not call this number again
We're busy molding the face
Of the kid's replacement, yeah
La la la da da da la la la...