

Great Expectations

Elbow

And if it rains all day, call on you, I'll call on you
Like I used to slide down beside and wrap you in stories
Tailored entirely for you I'll remind you
We exchanged a vow, I love you, I always will
A call girl with yesterday eyes was our witness and priest
Stock port supporters club kindly supplied us a choir
Your vow was your smile as we move down the aisle
Of the last bus home and this is where I go just when it rains
Blinking and stoned, rain in your hair
You only smoke cause it's something to share
Singing bring on the night, to have and to hold
The sodium light turning silver to gold
Spitfire thin and strung like a violin
I was yours was the face with a grace from a different age, woah
You were the sun in my Sunday morning
You were the sun in my Sunday morning
Telling me never to go so I'll live on the smile
And move down the isle of the last bus home
And if you're running late this is where I'll go
No one along this way

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