After the Fall

Elvis Costello

In an anonymous rendezvous
Where the forbidden lovers repair
They're burning down another damn candle
They're melting the tables and chairsBeneath them applause from the balcony
Whenever they accomplished making love
Other times they thought they heard laughter
Comin' from the balcony aboveShe lies to his right and she carelessly recites
All of her brand new appetites
She seems brittle and small, it don't sound like her at all
Since she came back to him after the fallShe said, "You never visit the countryside
So I've made you a country to order"
She put up a little tent in the bedroom
Crickets played on a tape recorderThe ceiling was festooned with phosphorous stars
She noticed his skin turning cold
Burnin' all his clothes on the bonfire
"Relax" she whispered and tightened the blindfoldShe lies to his right and she carelessly recites
All of her brand new appetites
She seems brittle and small, it don't sound like her at all
Since she came back to him after the fallYou've changed but not for the better, babe
I'd tell you why but what's the use
'Cos it's the same kind of pity
A drunkard gives as his excuseYou were sharp and ideal as a bobby pin
Now your eyes are deserted and quiet
We both look like those poor shattered mannequins
Thrown through the window in the riotShe lies in his arms and without any qualms
Revels in shallow delights
She seems brittle and small, it don't sound like her at all
Since she came back to him after the fall

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