

Elijah

Frank Black

Wish I was back there in New England
Playing in dirt behind the bar
Our shouting voices intermingling
With 'Little, little Willy' from the car
Back on the raft down in the harbor
Trying to push each other in
Waving hi to all the fisher boys
Going to deep-sea with their kin
Better go see Elijah 'cause he's my only friend
Yeah, there's only us two, it's just us in the end
Better go see Elijah, got nothing to say
But I know that's okay, go see him now, go see him now
Go see him now, what's that you say?
On the bus down to Redondo
We've got enough for single fare
Skating back down to the condos
Breathing in that dirty air
Well, you were right to never go back
If I had only done the same
Too many years I kept on trying
To win that California game
Better go see Elijah 'cause he's my only friend
Yeah, there's only us two, it's just us in the end
Better go see Elijah, got nothing to say
But I know that's okay, go see him now, go see him now
Go see him now, what's that you say?
Wish I was back there in New England
Playing in dirt behind the bar
I hear our voices intermingling
With 'Little, little Willy' from the car
On the cliffs above the blue coast
Was that the last time we were free?
And where has everybody gone to?
Or was it only you and me?
Better go see Elijah 'cause he's my only friend
Yeah, there's only us two, it's just us in the end
Better go see Elijah, got something to say
I got something to say

Songwriters

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