

# Ribcage (Album Version)

## Elbow

We blew the doors didn't we?  
Pissed in their champagne  
And did a real thing didn't we?  
Gave ourselves a name  
And peeled away the shame  
I wanted to explode  
To pull my ribs apart  
And let the sun inside  
Red stain blossoms  
And all you have is kisses  
And when the sunshine  
Throwin' me a lifeline  
Finds it's way into my room  
All I need is you  
We called that love  
All you have is kisses  
And all I need is you.

Songwriters

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