Sparkling Day

Elvis Costello

Oh, it was such a sparkling day
That I should be singing its praises
Just to catch my senses as they slip away
But my sentences and phrases
Are about as worthless as wonder can beAnd there are words that I could say
Perhaps I lack the sense of occasion
Seems that I've been looking down so long you see
That it seemed like up to me
I should be ashamed, I'm sure you will agreeSo don't go calling out for Jude or Anthony
Maybe I was lost, I'm a hopeless case
So that every night I listen carefully
But there was no message for me
No message for me
Sparkling day, sparkling day
Things I never said
Some things you never heard
Sparkling day, sparkling day
Now I wait in vain to see
That there was no message for meWhen love is constant and content
You always fear some lingering temptation
Silhouettes escaping underneath locked doors
I'm astonished and amazed
Perhaps my message was erasedSo don't go calling out for Jude or Anthony
Maybe I was lost, I'm a hopeless case
But then every night I listen carefully
But there was no message for me
No message for me
Sparkling day, sparkling day
Things I never said
Some things you never heard
Sparkling day, sparkling day
Now I wait in vain to see
That there was no message from me
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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