

Dust 2...

Elvis Costello

If dust could only talk
What would we hear it say?
Before it's brushed aside
Just as it's swept away It's just the evidence
It's of no consequence
It's only flesh and bone
Why don't you leave it alone? If dust could only speak
Caught in a falling beam
If dust could only cry
If dust could only scream
For it's the single witness that might testify
Could I spit out the truth?
Or would you rather just swallow a lie? But dust is always caught behind a coat of paint
Beneath the marble fingernails of kings and saints
And in the theater curtain where they hang a drape
And in the ticket pocket where your hands escape Before they start to wander
And they start to shrink
You rub your eye a little and appear to blink
And then she caught you staring
She knows just what you're thinking
What got into you was not a ghost as such
It was just dust Here comes the juggernaut
Here come the poisoners
They choke the life and land
And rob the joy from us
Why do they taste of sugar
Oh, when they're made of money
Here come the lamb of God
And the butcher's boy, Sonny Well I believe we just
Become a speck of dust
Well I believe we just
Become a speck of dust
Well I believe we just
Become a speck of dust

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