

Elijah

Lake Street Dive

Elijah has brains and long legs and wears jeans at his hip
and nary a girl in the world has been missed by his grip
He's long curly hair, that when wet, goes as far as his chin
and his knowledge of poets and punks is debatably thin
The thing i like most about him is what I see on the
surface
Like two distant shores, we are bound by a love that's an isthmus
Oh Elijah! Elijah, he lay in psychosis one
bright sunny day
and even in sleep I cannot make myself walk away
So pretty was he, I said something I couldn't retract
and so for three years, he spent most of his time in the sack
Although it's November, I know we won't make it to
christmas
Like two distant shores, we are bound by a love that's an isthmus
Oh Elijah! Elijah once told me in private that
he'd like a break
although he revealed through his actions that he was a fake
And so, then in public I told him that he's too dependent
and now to this day I maintain that I am unrepentant
All he can see through the tunnel is none of his business
Like two distant shores, we are bound by a love that's an isthmus
Oh Elijah!

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