

The Bones Of You (Edit)

Elbow

So I'm there charging around with a juggernaut brow
Overdraft, speeches and deadlines to make
Cramming commitments like cats in a sack
Telephone burn and a purposeful gait When out of a doorway
The tentacles stretch of a song that I know
And the world moves in slow-mo
Straight to my head like the first cigarette of the day And it's you and it's me
And we're sleeping through the day
And I'm five years ago
And three thousand miles away Do I have time? A man of my caliber stood in the street
Like a sleepwalking teenager I know
And I dealt with this years ago
I took a hammer to every memento But image on image like beads on a rosary
Pulled through my head as the music takes hold
And the sickener hits, I can work till I break
But I love the bones of you that I will never escape And it's you and it's me
And we're sleeping through the day
And I'm five years ago
And three thousand miles away And I can't move my arm
For the fear that you will wake
And I'm five years ago
And three thousand miles away And I'm five years ago
And three thousand miles away
And I'm five years ago
And three thousand miles away And it's you and it's me
And we're sleeping through the day
And I'm five years ago
And three thousand miles away

Songwriters

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