

The Bones Of You

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

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