The Everthere

Elbow

All my saints have taken bribes Singing going gone All the angels taken dives Leaving you the only oneIf I lose a sequin here and there More salt than pepper in my hair Can I rely on you when all the songs are through To be for me the everthere, everthere? Slide into another book Now and then, laugh out loud Throw that very dirty look which says, 'Okay' Stop staring at me nowIf I lose a sequence here and there Less derring do than quiet care Can I rely on you for a good talking to To be for me the everthere, everthere? If I lose a sequin here and there And take my time on every stair Can I rely on you when this whole thing is through To be for me the everthere, everthere?

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