

The Crooked Line

Elvis Costello

Life isn't a game
Won or tied, lost by either side
Then some people's idea
Of the straight and narrow
Didn't appeal to me If you were my life's companion
As it seems you may turn out to be
I'm contemplating
How I hope I'll find you waiting
At the very end of this crooked line Love isn't a trial of strength and weakness
Through light into darkness
While some people remark
The worthwhile fire never started
Without that spark If you were my life's companion
As it seems you may turn out to be
I'm contemplating
How I hope I'll find you waiting
At the very end of this crooked line If you were my life's companion
As it seems you may turn out to be
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How I hope I'll find you waiting
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