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 meIf 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 lineLove isn't a trial of strength and weakness
Through light into darkness
While some people remark
The worthwhile fire never started
Without that sparkIf 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 lineIf 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 lineAt the very end of this crooked line
At the very end of this crooked line

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/