

# The Loneliness of a Tower Crane Driver

## Elbow

Gotta get out of TV  
Just pick a point and go  
The ticker-tape tangles my feet  
As I search for a face that I know  
Come on, tower crane driver  
There's not so far to go I must have been working the ropes  
When your hand slipped from mine  
Now I live off the mirrors and smoke  
It's a joke, a fix, a lie  
Come on, tower crane driver  
Oh, so far to fall Send up a prayer in my name  
Just the same  
They say I'm on top of my game  
Dwindle gentle rose  
Send up a prayer in my name

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