

Hora Decubitus

Elvis Costello; The Metropole Orchestra

Siren is bending, the radio humming

Sun is breaking through and the storm is coming

The score is obscure, the melody fractured

It went by my window, refused to be capturedI hope that I wake up in timeGood King Neptune came flipping up
my street

He was a sad case tripping up the staircase

Friends and relations are laughing at my head

Gathered like crows at the end of my bedI hope that I wake up in timeIf you can't or can't quite
Think again, you can't fight

That you might not be smiteIf it's wrong, it's not right

I say it once and I'll say it again

Now and forever and ever, amenSiren is bending, the radio is humming,
Who do you love now and who are you damning?

The score is obscure and the melody fractured

The bird by my window refused to be capturedI hope I wake up in timeIf you can or can't quite
Think again, you can't fight

That you might not be smiteIf it's wrong, it's not right

I'll say it once and I'll say it again

Life is a beautiful thingI've said it before

I can't say it much more

Life is a beautiful thing

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