

# The Bones of You (Live in Manchester, 2012)

## Elbow

So I'm there charging around with a juggernaut brow  
Overdraft, speeches and deadlines to make  
Cramming commitments like cats in a sack  
Telephone burn and a purposeful gait When out of a doorway  
The tentacles stretch of a song that I know  
And the world moves in slow-mo  
Straight to my head like the first cigarette of the day And it's you and it's me  
And we're sleeping through the day  
And I'm five years ago  
And three thousand miles away Do I have time? A man of my caliber stood in the street  
Like a sleepwalking teenager I know  
And I dealt with this years ago  
I took a hammer to every memento But image on image like beads on a rosary  
Pulled through my head as the music takes hold  
And the sickener hits, I can work till I break  
But I love the bones of you that I will never escape And it's you and it's me  
And we're sleeping through the day  
And I'm five years ago  
And three thousand miles away And I can't move my arm  
For the fear that you will wake  
And I'm five years ago  
And three thousand miles away And I'm five years ago  
And three thousand miles away  
And I'm five years ago  
And three thousand miles away And it's you and it's me  
And we're sleeping through the day  
And I'm five years ago  
And three thousand miles away

Songwriters

GARVEY, GUY EDWARD JOHN / POTTER, CRAIG LEE / POTTER, MARK / TURNER, PETER JAMES /  
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