

# God Give Me Strength

Elvis Costello with Burt Bacharach

Now I have nothing,  
So God give me strength,  
'Cuz I'm weak in his wake,  
And if I'm strong, I might still break.  
And I don't have anything to share,  
That I won't throw away into the air.  
That song is sung out,  
And this bell is rung out,  
He was the light that I'd bless,  
He took my last chance at happiness.  
So God give me strength  
God give me strength.  
I can't hold on to him,  
God, God give me strength,  
When the phone doesn't ring,  
And I am lost in imagining.

That song is sung out,  
And this bell is rung out,  
He was the light that I'd bless,  
He took my last chance at happiness.  
So God give me strength  
God if he'd grant me his indulgence and decline,  
I might as well wipe him from my memory,  
Fracture the spell as he becomes my enemy.  
Maybe I was washed out,  
Like a lip print on his shirt,  
See I'm only human,  
I want him to hurt,  
Oh, I want him to hurt.  
God give me strength,  
God give me strength,  
God give me strength,  
God give me strength.

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