# Sparkling Day

## Elvis Costello

Oh, it was such a sparkling day
That I should be singing its praises
Just to catch my senses as they slip away
But my sentences and phrases
Are about as worthless as wonder can be
And there are words that I could say
Perhaps I lack the sense of occasion
Seems that I've been looking down so long you see
That it seemed like up to me
I should be ashamed, I'm sure you will agree
So don't go calling out for Jude or Anthony
Maybe I was lost, I'm a hopeless case
So that every night I listen carefully
But there was no message for me
No message for me
Sparkling day, sparkling day
Things I never said
Some things you never heard

Sparkling day, sparkling day
Now I wait in vain to see
That there was no message for me
When love is constant and content
You always fear some lingering temptation
Silhouettes escaping underneath locked doors
I'm astonished and amazed
Perhaps my message was erased
So don't go calling out for Jude or Anthony
Maybe I was lost, I'm a hopeless case
But then every night I listen carefully
But there was no message for me
No message for me
Sparkling day, sparkling day
Things I never said
Some things you never heard
Sparkling day, sparkling day
Now I wait in vain to see
That there was no message from me

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