

Half In Love With Elizabeth

Mystery Jets

Some things are too painful to say out loud
Well, they live behind a veil and see through a shroud
Words fly through his mouth, like paper butterflies
They flutter around and burn holes in your side And he's half in love with Elizabeth
And he's half in love with you I knew that you were thinking of him last night
'Cause I saw the blood seep down to your toes
Turn away if you must but how can you put your trust
In a man who always sleeps in his clothes? And he's half in love with Elizabeth
And he's half in love with you
Yes, he's half in love with Elizabeth
And he's half in love with you You're the sweet scent on an envelope
A folded photo in his purse
But if you pin your hopes to his back my dear
I'm afraid the bubble will burst The bubble will burst
The bubble will burst
The bubble will burst
The bubble will burst The bubble will burst
The bubble will burst
The bubble will burst
The bubble will burst
The bubble will burst
The bubble will burst
The bubble will burst
The bubble will burst
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The bubble will burst And he's half in love with Elizabeth
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