

Lucky With Disease

Elbow

Fell like a crippled crow
Spinning through and breaking branches
I'm in a bad way
Call my friends, they'll know what to do I'm a better friend
Than I've ever been a lover
And that's not saying much
But I'm not saying much today In this cellular age
Phone sex is too expensive
Not as handsome as my brother
But I've been lucky with disease And yes, I'm a better friend
Than I've ever been a lover
And that's not saying much
But I'm not saying much today

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