

Almost Blue (Live With the Metropole Orkest)

[Elvis Costello](#)

Almost blue
Almost doing things we used to do
There's a girl here and she's almost you
Almost all the things that your eyes once promised
I see in hers too
Now your eyes are red from crying Almost blue
Flirting with this disaster became me
It named me as the fool who only aimed to be Almost blue
It's almost touching, it will almost do
There is part of me that's always true
Always
Not all good things come to an end, now it is only a chosen few
I've seen such an unhappy couple Almost me
Almost you
Almost blue

Songwriters

ELVIS COSTELLO Published by

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