

# The Bones Of You

## Elbow

So I'm there charging around with a juggernaut brow  
Overdraft, speeches and deadlines to make  
Cramming commitments like cats in a sack  
Telephone burn and a purposeful gait  
When out of a doorway  
The tentacles stretch of a song that I know  
And the world moves in slow-mo  
Straight to my head like the first cigarette of the day  
And it's you and it's me  
And we're sleeping through the day  
And I'm five years ago  
And three thousand miles away  
Do I have time? A man of my caliber stood in the street  
Like a sleepwalking teenager I know  
And I dealt with this years ago  
I took a hammer to every memento  
But image on image like beads on a rosary  
Pulled through my head as the music takes hold  
And the sickener hits, I can work till I break  
But I love the bones of you that I will never escape  
And it's you and it's me  
And we're sleeping through the day  
And I'm five years ago  
And three thousand miles away  
And I can't move my arm  
For the fear that you will wake  
And I'm five years ago  
And three thousand miles away  
And I'm five years ago  
And three thousand miles away  
And I'm five years ago  
And three thousand miles away  
And it's you and it's me  
And we're sleeping through the day  
And I'm five years ago  
And three thousand miles away

Songwriters

GARVEY, GUY EDWARD JOHN / POTTER, CRAIG LEE / POTTER, MARK / TURNER, PETER JAMES /  
JUPP, RICHARD BARRY

Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents  
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>