

# Great Expectations

## Elbow

And if it rains all day, call on you, I'll call on you  
Like I used to slide down beside and wrap you in stories  
Tailored entirely for you I'll remind you  
We exchanged a vow, I love you, I always will  
A call girl with yesterday eyes was our witness and priest  
Stock port supporters club kindly supplied us a choir  
Your vow was your smile as we move down the aisle  
Of the last bus home and this is where I go just when it rains  
Blinking and stoned, rain in your hair  
You only smoke cause it's something to share  
Singing bring on the night, to have and to hold  
The sodium light turning silver to gold  
Spitfire thin and strung like a violin  
I was yours was the face with a grace from a different age, woah  
You were the sun in my Sunday morning  
You were the sun in my Sunday morning  
Telling me never to go so I'll live on the smile  
And move down the isle of the last bus home  
And if you're running late this is where I'll go  
No one along this way

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