

The Long Division

Elvis Costello & Burt Bacharach

Did somebody try to catch your eye
And almost change your sad expression?
Did somebody's hand linger too long?
Must I now make my confession? But you'll never know
What suspicion is
Until you lie awake And every night you ask yourself
"What am I to do?"
Can it be so hard to calculate?
When three goes into two
There's nothing left over How's it gonna feel? This time it's real
It's not a temporary fracture
This is what you get, the stage is set
For you and your attempted rapture
Is he gonna smile
That indulgent smile
When you come running home? And every night you ask yourself
"What am I to do?"
Can it be so hard to calculate?
When three goes into two
There's nothing left over What am I gonna say? You turn away
And you leave me here despairing
What am I going to do? I look at you
You seem to be so long past caring Did somebody say,
"Can we still be friends?"
Only to find out now that it's a joke
So ask yourself
"What am I to do?"
Can it be so hard to calculate?
When three goes into two
There's nothing left over Did somebody say,
"Can we still be friends?"
Did somebody say,
"Can we still be friends?" Did somebody say,
"Can we still be friends?"
Did somebody say,
"Can we still be friends?" Did somebody say,
"Can we still be friends?"
Did somebody say,
"Can we still be friends?"

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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