Hora Decubitus

Elvis Costello

Siren is bending, the radio humming
Sun is breaking through and the storm is coming
The score is obscure, the melody fractured
It went by my window, refused to be capturedI hope that I wake up in timeGood King Neptune came flipping up my street
He was a sad case tripping up the staircase
Friends and relations are laughing at my head
Gathered like crows at the end of my bedI hope that I wake up in timeIf you can't or can't quite
Think again, you can't fight
That you might not be smiteIf it's wrong, it's not right
I say it once and I'll say it again
Now and forever and ever, amenSiren is bending, the radio is humming,
Who do you love now and who are you damning?
The score is obscure and the melody fractured
The bird by my window refused to be capturedI hope I wake up in timeIf you can or can't quite
Think again, you can't fight
That you might not be smiteIf it's wrong, it's not right
I'll say it once and I'll say it again
Life is a beautiful thingI've said it before
I can't say it much more
Life is a beautiful thing

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/