Speak Darkly, My Angel

Elvis Costello

Speak darkly, my angel Or do I have to plead? The sweetness has gone out of it And all that's left is bitter barren greedA needy lover with her almost vanished liar Entangled as the gloom is strangled by the clinging brier That ventures out to gather in the gloomThat perfect mouth is ruined now For as you turn down the corners of your smile And cloud your dim corrupted eyes Just before the concertina wrecks your noble brow The fatal flaw I can't allowDepart now, my angel The gaoler of my youth Sends fifty thousand reasons Why I never ever try to tell the truth The season's overAnd it's time for either one of us to go Stand by the window But don't lean so temptingly into the drop that calls below For if you tumble back I look so good in black

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