Bitter's End

Roxy Music

At last the crimson chord cascade To shower dry cordials within Too late to leap the chocolate gate Pale fountains fizzing forth pink ginWhile destiny begins to fly The farmyard chorus sings it's wake Upstanding anthem to the sky Too soon to realize their fate You were the raven of October I knew the sign you flew around Up in the air so high above me Never needed to look downI never thought I'd be a rover I didn't even look around But now I know you've found another So will someone please find meGive now the host his Claret cup And watch Madeira's farewell drink Note his reaction acid sharp Should make the cognoscenti think

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