

# Jesus Is A Rochdale Girl

## Elbow

I have a drop-leaf window  
With cats and broken yards  
Sunflowers and paint cans  
And stolen shopping carts  
And nothing to be proud of  
And nothing to regret  
All of that to make as yet  
All of that to make as yet  
I have a single heartbreak  
I celebrate and mourn  
A single shining sister  
And all the tricks of dawn  
A single yellow duvet  
A single switch to flick  
But a thousand boxes yet to tick  
A thousand boxes yet to tick  
And Jesus is a Rochdale girl  
And forty five CDs  
Got a house that you can smoke in  
So all my friends found me  
And they found me full of myself  
And bloody-minded will  
And as yet a box to fill  
And as yet a box to fill

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