

## **Burt Bacharach & Elvis Costello**

### **"Toledo"**

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All through the night you telephoned  
I saw the light blinking red, beside the cradle  
But you don't know how far I've gone  
Now I must live with the lie, that I made

But if I call, I know, I won't have to say it  
You'll hear my voice somethin' is bound to  
betray it

But do people livin' in Toledo  
Know that their name hasn't traveled very well?  
And does anybody in Ohio  
Dream of that Spanish citadel?

But it's no use saying that I love you  
And how that girl, really didn't mean a thing to  
me  
For if anyone should look into your eyes  
It's not forgiveness that they're gonna  
see

You hear her voice, how could you do that?  
You hear her voice, how could you do that?

So I walked outside in the bright  
Sunshine and lovers pass by, smiling and joking  
But they don't know the fool I was  
Why should they care what was lost, what was broken

But if I call, I know, I won't have to say it  
You'll hear my voice somethin' is bound to  
betray it

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It's not forgiveness that they're gonna  
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But do people livin' in Toledo  
Know that their name hasn't traveled very well?  
And does anybody in Ohio  
Dream of that Spanish citadel?  
But we still have Florence, Alabama  
We don't have Paris and we don't have Rome

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