

## Elbow

### "Bones of You"

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So I'm there, Charging around with a Juggernaut brow,  
Overdraft speeches and deadlines to make,  
cramming commitments like cats in a sack,  
Telephone burning, a purposeful gait,  
When under the doorway the tentacles stretch, of a  
song that I know  
and  
The world moves in slow-mo - straight to my head like  
the first cigarette of the day

And it's you, and it's May, and we're sleeping through  
the day.  
And I'm five years ago and 3 thousand miles away

Do I have the time? a man of my calibre, stood in the  
street like a sleep walking teenager...

No!

And I dealt with this years ago, I took a hammer to  
every memento  
but

Image on image like beads on a rosary, pull through  
my head as the music takes hold  
And the sickener hits! I can work till I break, but I love  
the bones of you, that I will never escape

And it's you, and it's May, and we're sleeping through  
the day.  
And I'm five years ago and 3 thousand miles away

And I can't move my arm for fear that you will wake  
And I'm five years ago and 3 thousand miles away  
And it's you and it's May and we're sleeping through  
the day  
And I'm five years ago and 3 thousand miles away

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