

Elbow "Coming Second"

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Found a hole and slipped on through
Kissed the stone and learnt the lines
Jumped the cue all the time forgetting you

Best disheveled lover three years running
Coming second to a picket fence
White, nine to five who's just alive

Beyond repair, there is nothing to say
Save some fading regrets, yet I can't be without this
Beyond repair, there is nothing to say
Save some fading regrets, yeah

I need you to be, to be around
I need you to be, to be around
I want you show, to be around
I need you to be, to be around

Spit-shone lies, juggled debts
Planted flags and made regrets
Muddled through all the time forgetting you

Cut your teeth and breezed on to
Another brothers fickle ways
So why amazed when it don't, turn out your way

Beyond repair, there is nothing to say
Save some fading regrets, yet I can't be without this
Beyond repair, there is nothing to say
Save some fading regrets, yeah

I need you to be, to be around
I need you to be, to be around
I want you show, to be around
I need you to be, to be around

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