

Elvis Costello

"After The Fall Macmanus"

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In an anonymous rendezvous
Where the forbidden lovers repair
They're burning down another damn candle
They're melting the tables and chairs

Beneath them applause from the balcony whenever
they accomplished
making love
Other times they thought they heard laughter
Coming from the balcony above

CHORUS

She lies to his right and she carelessly recites
All of her brand new appetites
She seems brittle and small, it don't sound like her at
all
Since she came back to him after the fall

She said "You never visit the countryside"
"So I've made you a country to order"
She put up a little tent in the bedroom
Crickets played on a tape-recorder
The ceiling was festooned with phosphorous stars
She noticed his skin turning cold
Burning all his clothes on the bonfire
"Relax" she whispered and tightened the blindfold

CHORUS

You've changed but not for the better babe
I'd tell you why but what's the use
'Cos it's the same kind of pity
A drunkard gives as his excuse
You were sharp and ideal as a bobby pin
Now your eyes are deserted and quiet
We both look like those poor shattered mannequins
Thrown through the window in the riot

She lies in his arms and without any qualms
Revels in shallow delights
She seems brittle and small, it don't sound like her at

all

Since she came back to him after the fall

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