

Elvis Costello "Dear Sweet Filthy World"

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Dear sweet, filthy world, my wife
Or whoever reads this
I think that I've lived too long
With all of my promise unfulfilled
But there is a veil drawn over all of that

I know you'll probably say
"Spare us the melodrama"
I don't know how he chose
The pills or the stupid revolver"

I'm out of luck
I'm not that strong
My hands, your neck
I might have wrung

Don't try to find me
I'm not worth anything anymore

I am not leaving you
With all of your problems
'Cause the biggest one is me
Life is dark and cold as the sea

Embrace me in my anguish
Put seaweed in my hair
And vow that you won't cry
Because I've gone, I can't go on
I can't go on, I can't go on
I must close now

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