

Elvis Costello "The Crooked Line"

Visit "[The Crooked Line](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Life isn't a game
Won or tied, lost by either side
Then some people's idea
Of the straight and narrow
Didn't appeal to me

If you were my life's companion
As it seems you may turn out to be
I'm contemplating
How I hope I'll find you waiting
At the very end of this crooked line

Love isn't a trial of strength and weakness
Through light into darkness
While some people remark
The worthwhile fire never started
Without that spark

If you were my life's companion
As it seems you may turn out to be
I'm contemplating
How I hope I'll find you waiting
At the very end of this crooked line

If you were my life's companion
As it seems you may turn out to be
I'm contemplating
How I hope I'll find you waiting
At the very end of this crooked line

At the very end of this crooked line
At the very end of this crooked line

Visit [Elvis Costello](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.