

Elvis Costello "Withered And Died"

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This cruel old country has driven me down
Teased me and lied, teased me and lied
I've only sad stories to tell to this town
My dreams have withered and died

Once I was bending the tops of the trees
Kind thoughts in my head, kind voices to hear
Then I took up with a girl from the west
Played run and hide, played run and hide

Count one to ten and she's gone like the rest
My dreams have withered and died
If I was a butterfly, lived for a day
I could be free just blowing away

Silver moon sail up and silver moonshine
On the water so wide, water so wide
Slip from the bed of a good friend of mine
My dreams have withered and died

Once I was bending the tops of the trees
Kind thoughts in my head, kind voices to hear
This cruel country has driven me down
Teased me and lied, teased me and lied

I've only sad stories to tell to this town
My dreams have withered and died
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My dreams have withered and died

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