

Frank Black "Elijah"

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Wish I was back there in New England
Playing in dirt behind the bar
Our shouting voices intermingling
With 'Little, little Willy' from the car

Back on the raft down in the harbor
Trying to push each other in
Waving hi to all the fisher boys
Going to deep-sea with their kin

Better go see Elijah 'cause he's my only friend
Yeah, there's only us two, it's just us in the end
Better go see Elijah, got nothing to say
But I know that's okay, go see him now, go see him now
Go see him now, what's that you say?

On the bus down to Redondo
We've got enough for single fare
Skating back down to the condos
Breathing in that dirty air

Well, you were right to never go back
If I had only done the same
Too many years I kept on trying
To win that California game

Better go see Elijah 'cause he's my only friend
Yeah, there's only us two, it's just us in the end
Better go see Elijah, got nothing to say
But I know that's okay, go see him now, go see him now
Go see him now, what's that you say?

Wish I was back there in New England
Playing in dirt behind the bar
I hear our voices intermingling
With 'Little, little Willy' from the car

On the cliffs above the blue coast
Was that the last time we were free?
And where has everybody gone to?
Or was it only you and me?

Better go see Elijah 'cause he's my only friend
Yeah, there's only us two, it's just us in the end
Better go see Elijah, got something to say
I got something to say

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