

Elbow, Lucky With Disease

Fell like a crippled crow, spinning through and breaking branches
I'm in a bad way. Call my friends, they'll know what to do
I'm a better friend than I've ever been a lover
And that's not saying much, but I'm not saying much today

In this cellular age phone sex is too expensive
Not as handsome as my brother, but I've been lucky with disease
And yes, I'm a better friend than I've ever been a lover
And that's not saying much, but I'm not saying much today

And I'm not saying much today