

Elbow, My Sad Captains

I'm running out of miracles
?Oh my soul
?And the streets are lined with one-man shows
?Oh my soul
?Corner boys were moved along
?Oh my soul
?We're plummeting like crippled crows
?Oh my soul
?
?Oh, long before
?You and I were born
?Others beat these benches with their empty cups
?To the night and the stars
?To be here, and now, and who we are
?
?Another sunrise with my sad captains
?With who I choose to lose my mind
?And if it's all we only pass this way but once
?What a perfect waste of time
?
?The BMX apothecary
Oh my soul
The architect of infamy
Oh my soul
For each and every train we missed
Oh my soul
A bitter little Eucharist

Oh, long before
You and I were born
Others beat these benches with their empty cups
To the night and the stars
?To be here, and now, and who we are

Another sunrise with my sad captains
?With who I choose to lose my mind
?And if it's all we only come this way but once
?What a perfect waste of time

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And if it's all we only pass this way but once
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