

# Elvis Costello, My Flame Burns Blue (Blood Count)

As the last light glimmers  
And the evening hours dim  
Maybe I'm too proud to utter it out loud  
Even though my flame burns blue

As the night's descending  
Once again I find I'll tarry and pretend  
My confidential friend  
Will suddenly appear in view

All my might  
Between velvet and dynamite  
Blow out the doors  
Let in the light  
Falling dust in the beam  
And a small stifled scream

Alibis and decoys  
Were his eyes so turquoise?  
Covered with a lash  
They flatter and they flash  
Even though my flame burns blue

If I seem a stranger  
I feel far from danger  
We tamper and we toy  
With passion over joy  
Even though my flame burns blue

Even though the fire that once was desire  
Doesn't look for trouble or dare to flare  
Look now  
And I won't be there