

# Elvis Costello, The Bridge I Burned

I'm walking down Times Square in the Electric Daylight  
The sailors on shore leave stand out in their perfect white.  
I'm up here with my spying glass at the window up above  
For better or for worse - it's a perverse universe, my love.  
Now I know, I should have never walked over the bridge I burned  
Now I know, somehow I don't feel so alone.

"And remember to free faraway from the unbridled, and the impudent,  
the malicious, and the unlucky.  
For these being full of bad demons or rays are maleficent,  
and like lepers and people stricken with plague,  
they harm not only by touch but even by proximity and by sight." (Dig it!)  
(Quote from Marsilio Ficino, Italian philosopher [1433-1499])

You mutter underneath your breath - IT ECHOES ROUND THE WORLD  
Everybody comes from nowhere.  
There is hope, it loops up in the air

Now I know, I should have never walked over the bridge I burned  
Now I know, somehow I don't feel so alone.

You said I used to be handsome if you screwed up your eyes  
Professors and vampires drank up all the tears I cried.  
Now there's a bird at my window, he feeds upon the pane (pain)  
and sometimes he sings to me - a mocking bird in the twilight of infamy.

Now I know, I should have never walked over the bridge I burned  
Now I know, somehow I don't feel so alone.  
Now I know, I should have never walked over the bridge I burned  
Now I know, they've burned one sinner and the others are sadly following  
(set to follow?)

Now I know.  
Now I know.  
Now I know.