

Elvis Costello, The Days Take Care Of Everything

The Days Take Care Of Everything
(Costello)

If you wanna feel sorry for yourself
Then go ahead, I'm not gonna stop you
Sometimes you're just like a petulant child
You seem to get so much satisfaction
Just from being denied
And now that he's taken
Everything you can give
You come to me asking
How can I continue to live

Chorus:
The days take care of everything
You've had your fling
You poor little thing
But don't despair
Yes the days take care of everything
You'll pass on the street
You'll know him from someplace
But you won't know where
The days take care of everything

We sat up all night and talked it through
You drank down the bottle
And I blew a lower note
I said "Now I must be going now it's getting late"
But what if I was less of a friend
And more of a traitor
But how could you know
How I was longing inside
Our eyes never met
And my hands stayed by my side
And as you gave me a rather
Affectionate kiss
How could you know
I had been waiting
For a chance like this
I've been an upstate conventional turn
I overheard a heavenly choir
And though you still turn to me
From time to time
One day you're up in the clouds
Next thing you're down with the
Sweet Adelines
And now I can see
It was not meant to be
You'll take him back
And never spare another thought
From me
Chorus