

# Elbow, Bitten By The Tailfly

You're a girl in this vicinity  
I'm a dog without a collar on  
This cattle-market cabaret  
Is the Sabbath every Saturday  
I'm full of wit and chivalry  
Until you've given in to me  
I'm a dog without a collar on  
You're a girl in this vicinity

Bitten by the tail-fly  
Too many times to change

It's a silent taxi ride away  
But it's everything to get you there  
You'll know when you are bitten-shy  
But still you will return my stare  
From a crush of blushing brides-to-be  
You barely have a blossom on  
Your eyes betray your diaries  
You're a girl in this vicinity

Bitten by the tail-fly  
Too many times to change

I'll take you home  
Get you on your own