

# Elbow, Great Expectations

And if it rains all day  
Call on you I'll call on you  
Like I used to  
Slide down beside and wrap you in stories  
Tailored entirely for you  
I'll remind you  
We exchanged a vow  
I love you I always will

A call girl with yesterday eyes  
Was our witness and priest  
Stockport supporters club kindly provided a choir  
Your vow was your smile  
As we move down the isle  
Of the last bus home  
And this is where I go  
Just when it rains

Blinking and stoned  
Rain in your hair  
You only smoke cause it's something to share  
Singing bring on the night  
To have and to hold  
The sodium light turning silver to gold

Spitfire thin and strung like a violin  
I was  
Yours was the face with a grace  
From a different age  
You were the sun in my Sunday morning  
You were the sun in my Sunday morning  
Telling me never to go  
So I'll live on the smile  
And move down the isle  
Of the last bus home  
And if you're running late  
This is where I'll go