Elvis Costello, Fire Suite 3

(Music: R. Nathanson; Lyrics: R. Dobbins)

That all could gather
That we could marry
Still
Faces absent
That she could see this
As if time hovered
That he'd caress him
That jars and lads and Carol Ann were

Shouts from brilliant corners
Word 'n tears confused
Sparks long sky bound
Long sky bound

Had I been wiser
And not so bleedin'
Still geezer poet
Wine cross the lips flow
Love through eyes goes
That he'd embrace him
That jars and lads and Carol Ann were

That all could gather
That we could marry
Still
Faces absent
That she could see this
As if time hovered
That he'd caress him
That jars and lads and Carol Ann were
Set by the bar so tender