

# 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