

Elvis Costello, In Another Room

In another room, just out of my sight,
words we used to say become so slight
til they disappoint,
and I know you won't return my kiss
Did I not love you quite like this
in another room

In another room, where I'm obliged to wait,
til I become the man you barely tolerate.
and the (--?--) (--?--)
and I'm extra drunk in the jumbled dark
Did I not love you any more
in another room

In another room that I feel vacant

I can't get used to it just yet
In another room you're cried and shaken
cursin' the very day we met

In another room, where we were before,
now you take your boy and you close the door.
In another room, he's kissin you so hard,
the glass that's in his hand, it shatters into shards.
Splinters in his mouth,
and the blood will run down in his cuff
Did I not love you quite enough
in another room, just out of my sight
in another room, goodbye, goodnight