

# Elvis Costello, Sweet Pear

Sweet pear, sweet pear  
Those who say they love you would never dare  
I'll watch out for you  
I'll always be there  
In the hour of distress you need not fear  
In all the world there's only one true love  
And finding it's hard enough  
I bless whatever's in the sky above  
For bringing you to me

But there's a void without your kiss  
I wake on the precipice above the abyss  
And though the touch of your lips these fears dismiss  
Make no mistake there is an ache I have to live with

Was my grip too loose, my grip too strong  
That made you want to run away  
And now you're back where I pretend you belong  
I wonder every night and day  
How long

I swear this is my prayer  
till we're burned and scattered in the atmosphere  
Or lost in the world across a crowded room  
I am your stupid lover, your wretched groom