

# Elvis Costello, The Birds Will Still Be Singing

Summertime withers as the sun descends  
He wants to kiss you. Will you condescend?  
Before you wake and find a chill within your bones  
Under a fine canopy of lover's dust and humourous bones  
Banish all dismay  
Extinguish every sorrow  
Eternity stinks, my darling. That's no joke  
Don't waste your precious time pretending you're  
heartbroken  
There will be tears and candles  
Pretty words to say  
Spare me lily-white lillies  
With the awful perfume of decay  
Banish all dismay  
Extinguish every sorrow  
If I'm lost or I'm forgiven  
The birds will still be singing  
It's so hard to tear myself away  
Even when you know it's over  
It's too much to say.  
Banish all dismay  
Extinguish every sorrow  
If I'm lost or I'm forgiven  
The birds will still be singing