Elvis Costello, Turpentine

I cant tell if this is real or if I am sleeping III embroider the truth
And thats so I shall reap
I took things that didnt belong to me
I didnt mean to do you wrong

Looking back on all that stolen time Back when I was drinking turpentine Dont blame me I only took you in It takes time to do the poisoning So lets close the door on this and lock it

And that's all that it will ever be Just an accident of chemistry

You did everything to me but stopped short of murder Couldnt move me much closer to keeping my word While the crowd threw stones at the hangman The sky fell down The bells rang

Looking back on all that stolen time Back when I was drinking turpentine Dont blame me I only took you in It takes time to do the poisoning So lets close the door on this and lock it

And that's all that it will ever be Just an accident of history

Airless shaft of an underground railway
Effete assassin with a hawk in a sack
The earth will offer us in when our hearts fail
As it swallowed the river running under the track

I cant tell if Im dreaming or if III awaken With a song in my heart that is longing to break Let it out and let it fly high Up where the spires scrape the sky

Looking back on all that stolen time Back when I was drinking turpentine Dont blame me I only took you in It takes time to do the poisoning So lets close the door on this and lock it

And that's all that it will ever be Just an accident of history

Airless shaft of an underground railway Cute assassin with a hawk in a sack The earth will offer us in when our hearts fail Swallowed the river running under the track That's right