

# Frank Black, Elijah

Wish I was back there in New England  
Playing in dirt behind the bar  
Or shouting voices intermingling with  
"Little Little Willy" from the car

On the raft down in the harbor  
Trying to push each other in  
Waving hi to all the fisher boys  
Going to deep-sea with their kin

Better go see Elijah 'cause he's my only friend  
Yeah, there's only us two, it's just us in the end  
Better go see Elijah  
Got nothing to say but I know that's okay  
Go see him now, go see him now, go see him now  
What's that you say?

On the bus down to Redondo  
We've got enough for single fare  
Skating back down to the condos  
Breathing in that dirty air

Well, you were right to never go back  
If I had only done the same  
Too many years I kept on trying  
To win that California game

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Yeah, there's only us two, it's just us in the end  
Better go see Elijah  
Got nothing to say but I know that's okay  
Go see him now, go see him now, go see him now  
What's that you say?

Wish I was back there in New England  
Playing in dirt behind the bar  
I hear our voices intermingling with  
"Little Little Willy" from the car

On the cliffs above the Blue Coast  
Was that the last time we were free?  
And where has everybody gone to?  
Or was it only you and me?

Better go see Elijah 'cause he's my only friend  
Yeah, there's only us two, it's just us in the end  
Better go see Elijah  
Got nothing to say but I know that's okay  
Go see him now, go see him now, go see him now  
What's that you say?

Better go see Elijah  
I got something to say  
I got something to say