

## Speak Darkly, My Angel

Elvis Costello

Speak darkly, my angel  
Or do I have to plead?  
The sweetness has gone out of it  
And all that's left is bitter barren greed

A needy lover with her almost vanished liar  
Entangled as the gloom is strangled by the clinging briar  
That ventures out to gather in the gloom

That perfect mouth is ruined now  
For as you turn down the corners of your smile  
And cloud your dim corrupted eyes  
Just before the concertina wrecks your noble brow  
The fatal flaw I can't allow

Depart now, my angel  
The gaoler of my youth  
Sends fifty thousand reasons why I never ever try to tell the t  
ruth  
The season's over  
And it's time for either one of us to go  
Stand by the window  
But don't lean so temptingly into the drop that calls below  
For if you tumble back  
I look so good in black