

It Ended on an Oily Stage

British Sea Power

Everything you said was true
Everything you did was you
Everything I started with her
Ended on an oily stage where

I wrote elegiac stanzas for you
I hope and pray that they come true

He found God
In a parking lot, and you did not
I, I headed for the coastalry
Regions of mind
To see what I'd find

But I do understand why they're looking at you
As if you ever really cared

All across the Eastern Board
Languages were being lost
You look so elegantly bored now
Totally at ease with it all, yeah

Whilst you were drunk oh you let it all slip
I hope and pray that it's okay

He found God
In a Wiltshire field, whilst you did not
I, I headed for the coastalry
Regions of mind
To see what I'd find

But I do understand why they're looking at you
As if you ever really cared

He found God
In a Wiltshire field, and you did not
I, I headed for the coastalry
Regions of mind
To see what I'd find