

## Coming Second

Elbow

Found a hole and slipped on through  
Kissed the stone and learnt the lines  
Jumped the cue all the time forgetting you

Best dishevelled lover 3yrs running  
Coming second to  
A picket fence white 9-to-5 who's  
Just alive

Beyond repair, there is nothing to say  
Save some fading regrets  
Yet I can't be without this

Beyond repair, there is nothing to say  
Save some fading regrets  
Yet...

I need you to be  
(to be around)  
I need you to be  
(to be around)  
I want you to say  
(you'll be around)  
I need you to be  
(to be around)

Spit-shone lies, juggled debts  
Planted flags and made regrets  
Muddled through all the time  
Forgetting you

Cut your teeth and breezed on to  
another brothers fickle ways  
So why amazed when it don't  
Come out your way

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Save some fading regrets  
Yet I can't be without this

Beyond repair, there is nothing to say  
Save some fading regrets  
Yet...

I need you to be  
(to be around)  
I need you to be  
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I want you to say  
(you'll be around)  
I need you to be  
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