

## Little Fictions

Elbow

A muffled battle cry across the kitchen table  
A baffling contretemps that shakes the day unstable  
Confessions from the cab a habit that I got from dad  
The flurry of departure in a cyclone of cologne  
Would often devastate the gate and hedge  
And set our tiny teeth on edge  
I see it in me now and pledge  
To knock it on the head that's what I'll do

A muffled battle cry across the kitchen table  
Bridges up portcullis down and round the Tower of Babel  
I'm babbling in my dreams of blue berserkers coming at me  
Eyes and tongues and rusty knives  
And God almighty laughing at me  
From a fat boy fishing chair  
I wake to find you laughing there  
It's nice to know how much you care  
Decided I should spend my life with you

We protect our little fictions  
Like it's all we are  
Little wilderness mementos  
But there's only you and me here  
Fire breathing  
Hold tight  
Waiting for the original miracle

I'm trying to focus on the issues of the day please  
Your paper's upside down  
The radio's in Chinese  
These little tremors that are ripping through our rituals  
That friction up the interaction  
Emanate from quite the greatest  
Thing that ever happened to  
A pair of boozy bowerbirds  
Like me and you  
In other words  
The alligator pear inside of you

We protect our little fictions  
When we bow to fear  
Little wilderness mementos  
But there's only you and me here  
Fire breathing  
Hold tight  
Waiting for the original miracle

Fire breathing  
Hold tight  
Life is the original miracle

Let's get old  
Dare you now  
Mix blood with me  
All in  
Love is the original miracle

Let's get old  
Dare you now  
Mix blood with me  
All in  
Love is the original miracle  
Love is the original miracle