

# My Sad Captains

Elbow

I'm running out of miracles  
Oh my soul  
And the streets are lined with one-man shows  
Oh my soul  
Corner boys were moved along  
Oh my soul  
We're plummeting like crippled crows  
Oh my soul

Oh, long before  
You and I were born  
Others beat these benches with their empty cups  
To the night and its stars  
To be here, and now, and who we are

Another sunrise with my sad captains  
With who I choose to lose my mind  
And if it's all we only pass this way but once  
What a perfect waste of time

The BMX apothecary  
Oh my soul  
The architect of infamy  
Oh my soul  
For each and every train we miss  
Oh my soul  
A bitter little Eucharist  
Oh my soul

Oh, long before  
You and I were born  
Others beat these benches with their empty cups  
To the night and its stars  
To be here, and now, and who we are

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With who I choose to lose my mind  
And if it's all we only come this way but once  
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