

## Country Darkness

Elvis Costello

This tattered document  
A mystery you can solve  
Some burnt out filament  
Flies buzzing around the bulb

Country Darkness

He thought of traveling  
Heard an approaching train  
Drown out his desperate pulse  
A song with no refrain

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She daydreams of forbidden sins  
There must be something more  
The prison she lives in  
The one with the open door

A veil is covering  
A glistening and cruel blade  
Suffer little children  
Repent, unfaithful maid

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