

The Crooked Line

Elvis Costello

Life isn't a game won or tied
Lost by either side
Then some people's idea
Of the straight and narrow didn't appeal to me

If you were my life's companion
As it seems you may turn out to be
I'm contemplating
How I hope I'll find you waiting
At the very end of this crooked line

Love isn't a trial of strength and weakness
Through light into darkness
Then some people remark
The worthwhile fire never started without that spark

If you were my life's companion
As it seems you may turn out to be
I'm contemplating
How I hope I'll find you waiting
At the very end of this crooked line