

## Asleep in the Back

Elbow

Were you crushed?  
Did I rush you?  
All my time is yours  
My twisted heart is yours  
The faithless shit is yours  
The shameless fits of love  
That only smother you for moments  
'Til I fold them up and leave  
All yours

Oh you had to ask, didn't you?  
Oh you had to ask, didn't you?  
Oh you had to know  
Oh you had to ask, didn't you?  
Oh you had to ask, didn't you?  
Oh you had to know

Show your scars  
Not to rush you  
The hieroglyphic hints  
In all the toilet scrawl  
Guilty little pins  
In all the things I never talk about  
Are spilling with the gin  
Taste how tough you are  
All yours

Oh you had to ask, didn't you?  
Oh you had to ask, didn't you?  
Oh you had to know  
Oh you had to ask, didn't you?  
Oh you had to ask, didn't you?  
Oh you had to know  
Not to rush you