Lucky with Disease

Elbow

Fell like a crippled crow

Spinning through and breaking branches

I'm in a bad way

Call my friends, they'll know what to do

I'm a better friend
Than I've ever been a lover
And that's not saying much
But I'm not saying much today

In this cellular age
Phone sex is too expensive
Not as handsome as my brother
But I've been lucky with disease

And yes, I'm a better friend Than I've ever been a lover And that's not saying much But I'm not saying much today

And I'm not saying much today