

## Some Riot

Elbow

A friend of mine grows his very own brambles  
They twist all around him till he can't move  
Beautiful, quivering, chivalrous shambles  
What is my friend trying to prove?

The booze turns a tall, gentle boy to a terrible totem  
And the kids gather 'round trying to see what's inside  
I think when he's drinking he's drowning some riot  
What is my friend trying to hide?

'Cause it's breaking my heart, it's breaking my heart  
And it's breaking my heart to pour like the rain  
Brother of mine don't run with those fuckers  
When will my friend start singing again?

When will my friend start singing again?

Ooh

Ooh

Ooh

Ooh