

## Suffer

Elbow

Phone sex delirium  
Leads me into town  
Love over here and there  
Blessed while dressed and down  
Out at the edge, touching madly  
Watching them all being so fierce  
Stealing the dregs, flailing wildly  
Wind me up and watch me go

Love could make me  
Love could just break me  
Love could make me  
Love could just break me

Spit-shone and diction-free  
As I work the room Optics, they wink at me Crystal-  
kissed, I swoon  
The way that they treat me Completely destroys me  
Looks that they send me  
Offend me, annoy me  
Eying the prize with a sideways smile  
Randomly violent, that's my style  
That's my style

Love could make me  
Love could just break me  
Love could make me  
Last call just breaks me

Just break me  
Just break me  
Just brave me  
Just break me