

With Love

Elbow

Best intentions bring joyless droughts
Pack your hacksaw come push me out
When your dentures prevent your smile
These adventures will fill your eyes
With love
With love

You been goin' see through, could do with a little sun
I give my liver to see you, abide and ride shotgun
A Bacchian scandal awaits me, just can't do it alone
Your sweetheart probably hates me, but I'll send you home your
dome filled up
With love
With love
Fill your eyes with love
With love

Love will find you out
Be sure love will find you out
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