

# Complicated Shadows

Elvis Costello

Well you know your time has come and you're sorry for what you've done  
You should've never have been playing with a gun  
In those Complicated Shadows  
Well there's a line that you must toe  
and it'll soon be time to go  
but it's darker than you know in those Complicated Shadows  
All you gangsters and rude clowns  
Who were shooting up the town  
When you should have found someone to put the blame on  
Though the fury's hot and hard  
I still see that cold graveyard  
There's a solitary stone that's got your name on

You don't have to take it from me  
But I know what I spake  
You think you're like iron and steel  
But iron and steel will bend and break  
In those Complicated Shadows

Go!

Sometimes justice you will find  
Is just dumb not colour-blind  
And your poor shattered mind can't take it all in  
All those phantoms and those shades  
Should Jump up on Judgement Day  
And say to the Almighty "I'm still stinking of sin"

But the jury was dismissed  
Took his neck and they give it a twist  
So you see you won't be missed in those Complicated Shadows

You can say just what you like in a voice like a John Ford film  
Take the law into your hands  
You will soon get tired of killing  
In those Complicated Shadows  
Complicated Shadows  
Complicated Shadows  
Complicated Shadows

Go!