

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

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Go!