

## Down Among The Wines And Spirits

Elvis Costello

Down among the wines and spirits  
Where a man gets what he merits  
Once he was written in letters of nine feet tall  
Now he finds how far he's fallen  
Since he set his mind on her completely  
Oh well I guess that you mustn't have seen him lately  
Walking around with a pain that never ceases  
He starts to speak and then he falls to pieces

Down among the wines and spirits  
Where a man gets what he merits  
Lives with the echoing words of their final quarrel  
The vacant chamber and the empty barrel  
But as he picks himself up from a sawdust floor  
Clicks his fingers to that swinging door  
Suddenly he's calling out more, more, more  
I'm twice the foolish man I was before  
Down among the wines and spirits

Bubbles escaping from him from the rim of a glass of grape  
She sails through his memory just like a ship of chaplet  
As it started to sink he was drinking to drown his sorrows  
That fill his nights and they empty his tomorrows  
But as he picks himself up from a sawdust floor  
Clicks his fingers to that swinging door  
Suddenly he's calling out more, more, more

Speaks of invisible things he hardly credits  
Down among  
Down among  
Down among the wines and spirits