Lovers Walk

Elvis Costello

I won't walk with my head bowed (Be on) Beyond caution where lovers walk My love walks where three's a crowd Beyond caution where lovers walk Lovers walk, lovers scramble Beyond caution where the lovers walk Lovers step, shuffle and gamble Beyond caution where lovers walk

Lovers trip, lovers stumble Lovers dip, lovers fumble Lovers lip where love has crumbled Beyond caution where lovers walk

Lovers strut, lovers stroll, lovers leap Lovers late, lovers wait Making promises that they can't keep Lovers link up arm and arm Lovers slink up, lovers charm Lovers drink up and come to harm Beyond caution where lovers walk

Love is gone and it's no one's fault Love has stopped here, lovers halt Lovers don't walk, lovers run Will you look what love has done Will you look what love has done Will you look what love has done Beyond caution where lovers walk

Now love's limping on a lover's crutch Looking for a hand with a personal touch Beyond caution where lovers walk