

# The Crooked Line

Elvis Costello

Life isn't a game won or tied  
Lost by either side  
Then some people's idea  
Of the straight and narrow didn't appeal to me

If you were my life's companion  
As it seems you may turn out to be  
I'm contemplating  
How I hope I'll find you waiting  
At the very end of this crooked line

Love isn't a trial of strength and weakness  
Through light into darkness  
Then some people remark  
The worthwhile fire never started without that spark

If you were my life's companion  
As it seems you may turn out to be  
I'm contemplating  
How I hope I'll find you waiting  
At the very end of this crooked line