

## The Judgement

Elvis Costello

The accused will rise to be torn in two  
Guilty of nothing but loving you  
This is the judgement

And I'm willing to plead  
How you don't want me  
Hoping this torment will cease  
Will I be released?

There'll be lies, there'll be tears  
A jury of your peers  
With a pitiful lack of experience  
Hand down the judgement

And if I done wrong  
And loved you too long  
Stand up and just testify  
How can I deny?

Objection overruled  
I wait for my reprieve  
With the trust of the deceived  
The wisdom of the fool

It's his sorrowful face  
Too heavy for his head  
Cos he bowed it as something come over him  
It was the judgement

He falls to his knees  
Have mercy on me  
He clings to the hem of her gown  
She says, "Just take him down."