

Elijah has brains and long legs and wears jeans at his hip  
and nary a girl in the world has been missed by his grip  
He's long curly hair, that when wet, goes as far as his chin  
and his knowledge of poets and punks is debatably thin

The thing i like most about him is what I see on the surface  
Like two distant shores, we are bound by a love that's an isthm  
us

Oh Elijah!

Elijah, he lay in psychosis one bright sunny day  
and even in sleep I cannot make myself walk away  
So pretty was he, I said something I couldn't retract  
and so for three years, he spent most of his time in the sack

Although it's November, I know we won't make it to christmas  
Like two distant shores, we are bound by a love that's an isthm  
us

Oh Elijah!

Elijah once told me in private that he'd like a break  
although he revealed through his actions that he was a fake  
And so, then in public I told him that he's too dependent  
and now to this day I maintain that I am unrepentant

All he can see through the tunnel is none of his business  
Like two distant shores, we are bound by a love that's an isthm  
us

Oh Elijah!