

Bitters End

Roxy Music

At last the crimson chord cascade
To shower dry cordials within
Too late to leap the chocolate gate
Pale fountains fizzing forth pink gin

While destiny begins to fly
The farmyard chorus sings it's wake
Upstanding anthem to the sky
Too soon to realize their fate

You were the raven of October
I knew the sign you flew around
Up in the air so high above me
Never needed to look down

I never thought I'd be a rover
I didn't even look around
But now I know you've found another
So will someone please find me

Give now the host his Claret cup
And watch Madeira's farewell drink
Note his reaction acid sharp
Should make the cognoscenti think