

Squeeze, The Elephant Ride

(Difford/Tilbrook)

Today is none of our concern
That rewarding cigarette
That burns slowly by the bed
Fills the room with mystery
The apple ripens on the tree
That protected seal of love
Broken by the flame of fun
Lying back with Exodus
In the arms of lovers trust

That romantic dance of light
From the curtain broken night
Shadows fall on mystery
Love has ripened here for me
Stubbing out the cigarette
I see the clothes beside the bed
As the half light of the day
Pulls the sheet up once again

As the phone hangs by the cord
As the streets begin to fill
There's no distance anymore
There's no wanting when you will
Will be sleeping through the day
As the world around us turns
As the phone hangs by the cord
Today is none of our concern