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