

VOX

You Bowed Down

scattered again that I'd honour the contract if it hadn't crumbled away in my hand. So you broke that vow independently now, but I don't know why you absolutely deny you bowed down. When you first looked away I must say it was really a kindness; it must have hurt you to see how dreams sour. Now they say that justice and love are the next things to blindness; well, you're getting plenty of both of them now. So you parade where appointments are made and never meant to be kept unless you accept you bowed down. You value the burnt amber of falling leaves, and you long to delay when you feel their breath as they whisper "It won't hurt you now to betray, if you just bow down". And now every time that we meet on the edge of hysteria you're helping them sell off some new party line. I remember a time when you would have seemed so superior, now you say "Will you please meet this good friend of mine". Now you're in demand as you kiss their hand, but all the applause is for their name not yours. You bowed down. Lyrics Elvis Costello © 1996 Plangent Visions Music. Typesetting 1996-2011 fatuous platitudes

