

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
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