Elijah

Lake Street Dive

Elijah has brains and long legs and wears jeans at his hip and nary a girl in the world has been missed by his grip
He's long curly hair, that when wet, goes as far as his chin and his knowledge of poets and punks is debatably thinThe thing i like most about him is what I see on the surface

Like two distant shores, we are bound by a love that's an isthmusOh Elijah!Elijah, he lay in psychosis one bright sunny day

and even in sleep I cannot make myself walk away
So pretty was he, I said something I couldn't retract
and so for three years, he spent most of his time in the sack
Although it's November, I know we won't make it to christmas
Like two distant shores, we are bound by a love that's an isthmusOh Elijah!

Elijah once told me in private that he'd like a break although he revealed through his actions that he was a fake And so, then in public I told him that he's too dependent and now to this day I maintain that I am unrepentantAll he can see through the tunnel is none of his business

Like two distant shores, we are bound by a love that's an isthmusOh Elijah!

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