

After The Fall - Elvis Costello

**G** **D**  
 She lies to his right and she carelessly resites  
**Em** **D**  
 All of her brand new appetites  
**G** **D**  
 She seems brittle and small it don t sound like her at all  
**Em** **E**  
 Since she came back to him After the fall

You've changed but not for the better, babe

I d tell you why but what s the use  
Cause it s the same kind of pity  
a drunkard gives as his excuse  
You were sharp and ideal as a bobby pin  
Now your eyes are deserted and quiet  
We both look like those poor shattered mannequins  
Thrown through the window in the riot

She lies in his arms and without any qualms  
Revels in shallow delights  
She seems brittle and small it don t look like her at all  
Since she came back to him After the fall