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After The Fall
Elvis Costello
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#-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
From: sande@tdh.no
Subject: Elvis_Costello AfterTheFall.crd
After The Fall - Elvis Costello
Am
                                                      Am
In an anonymous rendez-vous where the forbidden lovers repair
They re burning down another damn candle
they re melting the tables and chairs
Beneath them applause from the balcony
whenever they accomplished making love
Other times they thought they heard laughter
                      Fmaj7 (here there obviously is more....)
coming from the balcony above
She lies to his right and she carelessly resites
Em
All of her brand new appetites
She seems brittle and small it don t sound like her at all
Since she came back to him After the fall
She said You never visited the countryside
So I ve made you a country to order
She put up a little tent in the bedroom
Crickets played on a tape recorder
The ceiling was festooned with phosphorous stars
She noticed his skin turning cold
Burning all his clothes on the bonfire
Relax she whispered and tightened the blindfold
She lies to his right.....
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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