

## With Love

Elbow

Best intentions bring joyless droughts  
Pack your hacksaw come push me out  
When your dentures prevent your smile  
These adventures will fill your eyes  
With love  
With love

You been goin' see through, could do with a little sun  
I give my liver to see you, abide and ride shotgun  
A Bacchian scandal awaits me, just can't do it alone  
Your sweetheart probably hates me, but I'll send you home your  
dome filled up  
With love  
With love  
Fill your eyes with love  
With love

Love will find you out  
Be sure love will find you out  
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