Elvis Costello

Vain boys are gonna have to swallow their pride this time So let the punishment fit the crime It's under the table Under your skin Into the cable Is this the death of the glory you're in?

Black sails in the sunset
White noise going yakety-yak
All the money in the world will never bring your body back
Is it some mysterious dance nobody can do?
Thought I knew all the steps quite clearly
I don't have a clue
Oooh

You're Cinderella with a ball and chain And the shoe seems to fit you You tell the truth sometimes but You wouldn't know it if it hit you Is this some new trick Wired up in your head?

Do you make me sick
Or was I just force fed?

Black sails in the sunset
White noise going yakety-yak
All the money in the world will never bring your body back
Is it some mysterious dance nobody can do?
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Oooh