## **My Mood Swings**

**Elvis Costello** 

She was smitten from the first By a curious fellow She said I love the way you talk And with a a flounce she announces I love the way that you pronounce it: "Marshmallow"

So she liked to sing along To her favourite song From the year that she was born She had mysterious affairs ... And promptly work out what her age is ...

So speak to me Just like you should And then you can say those wicked things And if you want We'll make it good Before my mood swings

Well he looked like one of those Who would take off his clothes Like he would peel a tangerine Don't \*\*\*\*\*\* know what truly blind is ... Once you have found out what your sign is

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