

# Everyday I Write the Book

Elvis Costello

Don't tell me you don't know what love is  
When you're old enough to know better  
When you find strange hands in your sweater  
When your dreamboat turns out to be a footnote  
I'm a man with a mission in two or three editions

And I'm giving you a longing look  
Everyday, everyday, everyday I write the book

Chapter One we didn't really get along  
Chapter Two I think I fell in love with you  
You said you'd stand by me in the middle of Chapter Three  
But you were up to your old tricks in Chapters Four, Five and Six

And I'm giving you a longing look  
Everyday, everyday, everyday I write the book

The way you walk  
The way you talk, and try to kiss me, and laugh  
In four or five paragraphs  
All your compliments and your cutting remarks  
Are captured here in my quotation marks

And I'm giving you a longing look  
Everyday, everyday, everyday I write the book

Don't tell me you don't know the difference  
Between a lover and a fighter  
With my pen and my electric typewriter  
Even in a perfect world where everyone was equal  
I'd still own the film rights and be working on the sequel

And I'm giving you a longing look  
Everyday, everyday, everyday I write the book