Five Small Words

Elvis Costello

Maybe you'll recognize in time Maybe one day you will discover All the pain that lies behind You and your unfortunate love

Somebody might be more Unsuitable and strange With eyes that offer everything And are capable of danger

My mind turns over lies you told Things said to your other lover Sweet as they had been to me You lay there telling them to each other

Now I stand outside the door My head is filled phrases Inside someone's calling out Their voices rise with praises

Five Small Words
"I don't want you anymore"
Five Small Words
"I don't need you anymore"
Five Small Words
Coward that you are, you would faithlessly implore
"Baby please don't leave me"
"Why don't you believe me?"
"Why did you deceive me?"

It didn't take some shiny dagger The tattooed fingers grip and hone I walked under some dark ladder Heard your final loving moan All your indiscretions are So merciful and brief Genteel poison sprinkled on your Spanish handkerchief

Five Small Words "Don't you love me anymore?" Five Small Words But then who is keeping score?

Coward that you are, you would so faithlessly implore "Baby please don't leave me" "Why don't you believe me?" "Why did you deceive me?"

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