

# Getting Mighty Crowded

Elvis Costello

I'm packing up my memories  
And I'm gonna move all out of your heart  
I'm turning in my keys  
And I'm gonna move all out of your heart  
'Cause there ain't room enough for two  
In dreams that were made for me and you  
I'm telling you, it's getting mighty crowded  
Too crowded for me  
It's getting mighty crowded

I'm gonna take these things of mine  
And I'm gonna move all out of your life  
Stop wasting my time  
And I'm gonna move all out of your life

'Cause there ain't room enough for three  
In dreams that were made for you and me  
So you see, it's getting mighty crowded  
Too crowded for me  
It's getting mighty crowded

I'm saving you the trouble of putting me down  
Starting on the double, yeah yeah  
I'm gonna shop around

I'm gonna find another heart  
Where I can live all by myself  
Gonna find another heart  
I don't have to share with anybody else  
'Cause you don't treat me like you should  
And hanging around this neighborhood is no good

It's getting mighty crowded  
Too crowded for me, getting mighty crowded  
I'm packing up my memories, getting mighty crowded  
Too crowded for me, getting mighty crowded  
Too crowded for me, getting mighty crowded