

## Human Touch

Elvis Costello

I know I've just gotta get out of this place  
I can't stand any more of that mechanical grace  
Though you say it's only industrial squeeze  
It looks like luxury and feels like a disease

Oh give it to me, give it to me  
I don't want to know much about much  
Give it to me, give it to me  
I need, I need, I need the human touch

Left with just a house to hold  
Drinking your way to drydock  
It's easy to break up a model citizen  
Living in the state of shock

I just can't believe I am responsible for this  
What the makeup hides can't be hidden with a kiss

When I'm talking in tongues I go where you lead  
I don't make you plead, oh I need you  
How I'd like to fix her in a picture of rage  
How I'd like to catch her when she's acting her age  
But when she's laying stretched out on the floor  
It's no mystery to me anymore

Oh give it to me, give it to me  
I don't want to know much about much  
Give it to me, give it to me  
I need, I need, I need the human touch