Kid About It

Elvis Costello

He saw no tears in her eyes Say you wouldn't kid about it She's telling all of those lies She swore she'd never told before But I doubt it

So he bit his tongue And tried hard to capture his breath When she said I waited all my life For just a little death

Say you wouldn't kid about it Say you wouldn't kid about it Say you wouldn't kid about it

Sometimes he takes himself so seriously She makes her movements mysteriously Slow fast or furiously It's a big responsibility With a face full of mixed ability Big dreams of elegance Singing the leaving of Liverpool And turning into Americans

Say you wouldn't kid about it So what if this is a man's world I want to be a kid again about it Give me back my sadness I couldn't hide it even if I tried girl

We fight so frail Making love tooth and nail You gave me the kiss of my life I might even live to tell the tale

Say you wouldn't kid about it Say you wouldn't kid about it Say you wouldn't kid about it