Kinder Murder

Elvis Costello

Here in the bar, the boys like to have fun There's a wager lost and an argument won There's a stone-washed damsel on a junk food run It's a kinder murder

There's a ladder to heaven from a battered stiletto Spitting out the words that he put into her mouth See her in silhouette going down south

It's a kinder murder It's a kinder murder

She could have kept her knees together Should have kept her mouth shut

It's a kinder murder It's a kinder murder

Jimmy took her down to the perimeter fence He was back in half an hour, he said he left her senseless Then he went back to his regiment

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The officer said it has to be denied There's a tear-stained would-be teenage bride All the family pride in the little ram-rider

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The child went missing and the photo fit his face Dishonoured Jimmy just read about the case He said that he was just taking up space

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Jimmy took his best friend's keys from the pile on the table in a flash He was dreaming of the pigskin seats and the walnut dash The knickers in her handbag and the one false eyelash

It's a kinder murder It's a kinder murder

She could have kept her knees together Could have kept her mouth shut

It's a kinder murder (4x)