

King Horse

Elvis Costello

Cheap cut satin and bad perfume
Showtime is almost here
Teased up by a strip cartoon
Laughing up your sleeve
Sniggering in your beer
He'd seen the bottom of a lot of glasses
But he'd never seen love so near
He'd seen love get so expensive
But he'd never seen love get so dear

Now I know that you're all King Horse
Between tenderness and brute force (2x)

She can turn upon a sixpence in the mouth and trousers set
Hit the bill, ring the bell, never spill a sip
And still she knows the kind of tip that she is gonna get
A lot of loose exchanges, precious little respect
When it's someone else's weekend
That's the best you can expect

Now I know that you're all King Horse
Between tenderness and brute force (2x)

So fond of the fabric
So fond of fabrication
From comic books to tragic
Through the heart of complications

Meanwhile back in some secluded spot
He says 'will you please?' and she says 'stop'
If I ever lose this good thing that I've got
I never want to hear the song you dedicated tonight
Cause I knew that song so long before we met
That it means much more than it might

Now I know that you're all King Horse
Between tenderness and brute force (2x)