

# King of Thieves

Elvis Costello

I had forgotten all about 'The Case Of The Three Pins'  
they said you must be cracked.  
Until the brown paper parcel landed on my welcome mat  
Even the pretty secretaries who wouldn't even  
Let me hang my hat  
All recognize my handwriting  
And return to sender as a matter of fact  
If I were you I'd change my name again  
They don't care what they do to you believe me  
This is the coronation of the King of Thieves  
His occupation is the King of Thieves  
He can steal more than you can save  
You can take him on, but you're not that brave

I'll tell your fortune in a minute or two  
I might even tell you what comes next  
The moguls want a HUMAN SACRIFICE  
and look at that girl, young hungry and perplexed  
They took away the best years of her life  
Ah but it's all in good fun  
And if you kept you nose clean  
You can laugh now at the caring things they've done

I'll write this story down, but you'll never guess the  
Final twist  
Blow the whistle on the whole design  
As they find my name on that fatal mailing list  
I hear the clatter of a typewriter  
Another rookie eating up the reams  
I think it's time to place my feet under the desk  
and put my mark on another man's dreams  
This is the coronation of the King of Thieves  
And look at that girl  
Look at that girl  
look at that girl