

Little Savage

Elvis Costello

I would have waited all my life
Just to make love out of something other than spite
But the beauty is the beast you're baiting
Should really be worth the waiting
You do something very special to
Mr. Average
Now the lamb lies with the lion
He's just a little savage

And so you turn your back on me
And all the hot air that only echoes stale tobacco

Actions speak louder now than words
By just a fraction
What's the use of saying I love you whe I'm drinking to distraction
We save our sanity
By saying such and such
After all its been discussed
You say you must be touched