

Mouth Almighty

Elvis Costello

This town belongs to you and your tricks of confidence
All the pavements for miles around are littered with your footprints

Now every girl I get close to seems to be wearing your perfume
And the clock strikes the letters of your name

Both midnight and noon

But I used to shoot my mouth off

Till you'd had enough of me

Once or twice nightly

I know I've got my faults

And among them I can't control my tongue

But if you didn't believe me

Why did you have to leave me

With my mouth almighty

Mouth almighty that's what I've got

Mouth almighty telling you what's what

Mouth almighty

I wish I'd never opened my mouth almighty

So I threw away the rose and held onto the thorn

Crawling round with my crooner cufflinks and my calling card cologne

But the realization of being replaced starts to tell tales across my face

Without a soul to talk to or a hair out of place