

## Mr. Feathers

Elvis Costello

They looked at her this way ever since she was a girl  
Mr. Feathers, Mr. Feathers  
The echo in every smile that would curl into a leer  
Oh my dear, Mr. Feathers is near

The counter is falling  
Something is spoiling  
It's really appalling  
You pleased and you promised  
You never saw it through  
Nobody knows the damage that we do  
Do you carry it with you?

She passed him out in the street  
He suddenly seemed so frail  
As her fast heart beat  
She should kick him anyway  
Sharpen her nails...  
For eyes that strayed where hands should never stray

She thought she was wanton ever since she was a girl  
Mr. Feathers, Mr. Feathers  
The kindness in every smile that would curl into a sneer  
Oh my dear, Mr. Feathers is near

Her lover is calling  
Something is spoiling  
It's really appalling

You pleased and you promised  
You never saw it through  
Nobody knows the damage that we do  
The damage that we do