

## Our Little Angel

Elvis Costello

This is the place where I made my best mistakes  
This is the place even angels don't understand  
I've seen the disappointment in her face  
And the collection of engagement rings on her right hand  
She sits alone apart from the crowd  
In a white dress she wears like a question mark  
Friends speak of her fondly  
Enemies just think out loud  
You think you're man enough to please her  
And you're fool enough to start  
You're not going to do a thing to our little angel  
There's nothing you're thinking tonight that tomorrow won't change  
Now the cabaret is frozen and the laughter comes in cans  
And the lonely hearts club clientele don't know what to do with  
their hands  
You think that you'll be sweet to her but everybody knows  
That you're the marshmallow valentine that got stuck on her clothes  
But you're not going to do a thing to our little angel  
There's nothing you're thinking tonight that tomorrow won't change

So you mix your drinks and words  
You make bad jokes you make bad time  
The floors are there to walk over  
The walls are there to climb  
You swear that you'll never go back again once you're inside  
You're never the bridegroom she's always the bride  
And you're not going to do a thing to our little angel  
There's nothing you're thinking tonight that tomorrow won't change

You'll come in a sweetheart and you'll go out a stranger  
Well you try to love her but she's so contrary  
Like a chainsaw running through a dictionary  
So get your mind off the sweet behind of our little angel  
You're not going to do a thing  
You're not going to do a thing  
You're not going to do a thing to our little angel