

# Six-Fingered Man

Elvis Costello

Six-Fingered Man  
Playing a seven-string guitar  
There are Seven Deadly Sins  
Any one of them can do you in  
Take what you lost from what you win  
It's never enough

Six-Fingered Man  
Always the first to blow his horn  
His achievements multiply  
Pity half of them seem to be lies  
Always helps to advertise  
It's never enough

He seems so satisfied  
With a reputation to protect  
Unless he thinks that you're more qualified  
Gets so much of his own affection  
Stares for hours at his reflection

Long-legged gal walking a very tiny man  
They say that it should be forbidden  
Must be something he has hidden  
Take what you want from what you're given  
Oh, it's never enough

Six-Fingered Man  
Shaking his fist at everyone  
Couldn't even act his age  
If you put him on a stage  
You might say he's all the rage  
But it's never enough

Getting his prints on everything  
He's got semi-precious gems  
Glinting in his signet ring  
Needs his fingers and his thumbs  
To help him calculate his sums

Six-Fingered Man  
Can't be bothered to stir himself  
Sleeps the whole day long or more  
Dreams of someone he adores  
Drains one drink and starts to pour  
Oh, it's never enough  
Oh, it's never enough  
Oh, it's never enough

Six-Fingered  
Man Alive!  
How'd I ever get along with five?