Elvis Costello

Now everybody's breakin' up somebody else's home, before somebody else starts breaking up their own. I get you in my dreams. You should hear the things you say. I's not that it's so much fun, but it's safer that way. Sneaky feeling, sneaky feelings, you can't let those kind of feeling show. I'd like to get right through the way I feel for you, but I've still got a long way to go. Why don't we call it a day, and we can both confess. You can force me to use a little tenderness. White lies, alibis, anything but say that it's true. Now we could sit like lovers, staring in each other's eyes, but the magic of the moment might become too much for you. Sneaky feeling, sneaky feelings, you can't let those kind of feeling show. I'd like to get right through the way I feel for you,