

## T.K.O. (Boxing Day)

Elvis Costello

You can run all you like from the classroom or the cot  
From a great big man or a tiny tot  
But from this day everyday will be boxing day  
Don't need your indecision let there be no doubt  
Don't need you permission I can count you out  
TKO  
They put the numb into number they put the cut into cutie  
They put the slum into slumber and the boot into beauty  
But from this day everyday will be boxing day  
It's a fight to the finish let there be no doubt  
As the seconds turn into minutes I can count you out  
TKO  
You need a back to break or a back to stab  
now your birthday suit looks dull and drab  
But from this day everyday will be boxing day  
now you don't look so glamorous  
whenever I feel so amorous  
I can count you out  
TKO