

## This Year's Girl

Elvis Costello

See her picture in a thousand places  
'Cause she's this year's girl  
You think you all own little pieces  
Of this year's girl  
Forget your fancy manners  
Forget your English grammar  
'Cause you don't really give a damn  
About this year's girl

Still you're hoping that she's well spoken  
'Cause she's this year's girl  
You want her broken with her mouth wide open  
'Cause she's this year's girl  
Never knowing it's a real attraction  
All these promises of satisfaction  
While she's being bored to distraction  
Being this year's girl

Time's running out  
She's not happy with the cost  
There'd be no doubt  
Only she's forgotten much more than she's lost

A bright spark might corner the market  
In this year's girl  
You see yourself rolling on the carpet  
With this year's girl  
Those disco synthesizers  
Those daily tranquilizers  
Those body building prizes  
Those bedroom alibis  
All this, but no surprises for this year's girl  
All this, but no surprises for this year's girl  
All this, but no surprises for this year's girl