You Little Fool

Elvis Costello

Daddy's best girl in the world is not supposed to have a boyfri end But she's never wanted at home Other girls are allowed to wear their makeup She sneaks out her lipstick powder and comb She surrounds his name with hearts and flowers Talks on the telephone for hours and hours But with the bird in his hand And two on a string The words of love have an imitation ring You little fool, you little fool I suppose that your going to stay all night You little fool Don't look at me that way you know it isn't right You little fool

They say no news is good news The little girl wants information Mother just gives her some pills to choose And says go and use your imagination

Daddy's best girl in the world says just look what I have got As she sits beside him on the high stool With his arm around her neck snowball in one hand And the other full of imitation jewels She fingers a string of pearls An imitation but he'll never know it Imitation lashes flutter above Looking for an imitation of love

You little fool I suppose that your going to stay all night You little fool So don't look at me that way you know it isn't right You little fool