

# You'll Never Be a Man

Elvis Costello

You need protection from the physical art of conversation  
Though the fist is mightier than the lip, it adds the aggravati  
on

I got the password  
I got persuasion  
A proposition for invasion of your privacy  
Give yourself away and find the fake in me  
You'll never be a man  
No matter how many foreign bodies you can take  
You'll never be a man  
When you're half a woman and you're half awake  
With a face full of tears and a chemical shake  
Under the table with a chemical shake  
Given half a chance, that I can take  
Are you so superior, are you in such pain  
Are you made out of porcelain?  
When they made you they broke the cast  
Don't wanna be first, I just want to last

You strike a profile on the low side of my imagination  
My eyes climbed down to find the point of possible saturation

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