

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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