

## Costello Elvis

### "All The Rage"

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1-2-3,2-3,3

The twitching impulses to speak your mind  
I'll lend you my microscope and maybe you will find it  
Is it in that ugly place that's just behind your face  
Where you keep my picture still despite the fact  
That you had me replaced

Chorus:

Say good-bye  
Baby can't you act your age  
You know why  
I'm going to give it to you straight  
Although I'll never be  
Unhappy as you want me to be  
Still it's all the rage

I'll probably play along left to my own devices  
Spare me the drone of your advice  
The sins of garter and gin confession may delay  
You know the measuring pole, the merry boots of clay  
I've heard it all before. You'll say it anyway

-chorus-

Alone with your tweezers and your handkerchief  
You murder time and truth, love, laughter and relief  
Don't try to touch my heart  
It's darker than you think  
And don't try to read my mind  
Because it's full of disappearing ink

-chorus-

Although I'll never be  
Unhappy as you want me to be  
Still it's all the rage

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