

## Costello Elvis

### "Crimes Of Paris"

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I thought it was you and your optimist's view of the  
clock  
And how it's always another day  
Just after twelve o'clock's struck  
You said "Now I only want you so I don't have to  
promise"  
But tiny children in grown-up clothes whispered all the  
Crimes of Paris

Chorus: You're not the girl next-door or a girl from  
France  
Or the cigarette-girl in the sizzle hot-pants  
All the words of love seem cruel and crass  
When you're tough and transparent as armoured glass  
You're everywhere girl in an everyday mess  
Who'll pay for the Crimes of Paris

I heard that you fell for the "Hell or to Hammersmith  
Blues"  
In the tiny torn up peices of his mind he's irresistible  
too  
Now it's hard to say now if he's only stupid or smart  
When he crawled through the door  
And pured out more of his creeping-Jesus heart

Chorus

And it's all here and now  
She hit him with that paper-wieght Eiffel Tower  
And I tried to hold on to you but I don't know how  
And I find it hard to swallow good advice  
Like going down three times to only come up twice

She's so convenient, he's always stiff as hair-laquer  
It's hard to discover now he's in love with her  
It was her way of getting her own back  
You never did anything she couldn't do on her own  
You're as good as your word and that's no good to her  
You'd better leave that kitten alone

Chorus

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