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Costello Elvis "Pony Street"

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She lives on Pony St.

And they should scatter flowers at her feet
But when they come calling I think it's appalling
They're sober and they're polite
They're deeply respectful when I would expect them
To keep her out all night

That little martinet
Will get her own way yet
If you need instruction in mindless destruction
I'll show you a thing or two
You used to adore me but now my life flashes before
me
For you to view

Oh mother, oh mother, sometimes you are so mortifying
>From the hole in your leopard-skin tights I can tell you've been spying
But your generation confesses before it transgresses
Those Super-8 movies of daddy in your disco dresses

If you're going out tonight
I won't wait up
Reading _Das Kapital_
Watching Home Shopping Club
While you're flogging a dead horse
All the way down Pony St.
Where you live after a fashion
All the way down Pony St.
We're laughing at some favorite indiscression
That lives on, that lives on
Pony Street

Daughter, oh daughter, you know I will love you forever Spare me the white ankle socks with the lace and the leather

But you and your cartoon threat do no good to resist me

For I am the genuine thing but to you its just history

If you're going out tonight
How can you be sure
Where you lay your pretty head
Mother may have come before
So you're flogging a dead horse
All the way down Pony St.
Where you live after a fashion
All the way down Pony St.
We're laughing a some favorite indiscression
That lives on (x5)
She lives on, she lives on (x2)

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