

Costello Elvis

"This Town"

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...THIS TOWN...

That Charlie Sedarka was a-playing the piano like he
was pawing a dirty book
He bit a hole in his big bottom lip and gave his very
best little boy look
It was a song with a topical verse which I'm afraid he
then proceeded to sing
Something about the moody doomed love of the Fish-
Finger King

(chorus)

You're nobody in this town
You're nobody in this crowd
You're nobody 'til everybody in this town thinks you're
poison,
Got your number, knows it must be avoided
You're nobody 'til everybody in this town thinks you're a
bastard

Mr. Getgood moved up to Self-Made Man Row
Although he swears that he's the salt of the earth
He's so proud of the "kick-me-hard" sign that they
hung on his back at birth
He said "I appreciate beauty, if I have one, then it's my
fault"
"Beauty is on my pillow, beauty is there in my vault"

(chorus)

The girl with the eternity rock went down on her bookie
to buy some stock
Now all her signs in the shopping arcades say "The
corporation thief is The New
Jesse James"
Her clothes and her attention were scant, her eyes
were everywhere,
Her eyes were like absinthe
The little green figures that dance on his screen say
everything you want to
hear and nothing they mean

They made love while she was changing her dress
She wiped him off, she wiped him out and then she
made him confess
A little amused by the belief in her power
You must remember this it was the fetish of the hour
(chorus)

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