

## Costello Elvis

### "Two Little Hitlers"

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while we're racing to be so old  
I'm up late pacing the floor  
I won't be told  
you have your reservations  
I'm bought and sold  
I'll face the music, I'll face the facts  
even when we walk in polka-dots and checkered slacks  
bowing and squawking, running after tidbits  
bobbing and squinting, just like a nitwit

chorus  
two little hitlers will fight it out until  
one little hitler does the other one's will  
I will return, I will not burn

down in the basement  
I need my head examined, I need my eyes excited  
I'd like to join the party, but I was not invited  
you make a member of me, I'll be delighted  
I wouldn't cry for lost souls who might drown  
dirty words with dirty minds written in a toilet town  
got me a valentine, she's a smooth operator  
it's all so calculated, she's got a calculator  
she's my soft touch typewriter, and I'm the great  
dictator

chorus

a simple game of self-respect  
you flick the switch and the world goes off  
nobody jumps as you expect  
I would have thought you would have had enough by  
now

he calls selective dating, for some effective mating  
I thought I'd let you down dear, but you were just afraid  
I knew right from the start, we'd end up hating

pictures of the merchandise plastered on the wall  
we can look so long as we don't have to talk at all  
you say you'll never know him, he's not a natural man

he doesn't want your pleasure, he wants as no one can  
he wants to know the names of all those he's better  
than

chorus

SONG: (WHAT'S SO FUNNY 'BOUT) PEACE, LOVE AND  
UNDERSTANDING  
(WRITTEN BY NICK LOWE)

as I walk through this wicked world  
searching for light in the darkness of insanity  
I ask myself, "is all hope lost?  
Is there only pain and hatred and misery?"  
And each time I feel like this inside  
there's one thing I want to know  
what's so funny 'bout peace, love and understanding?  
Oh, what's so funny 'bout peace, love and  
understanding?

And as I walk on through troubled times  
my spirit gets so down-hearted sometimes  
so where are the strong?  
And who are the trusted?  
And where is that harmony? (Sweet harmony)  
'cause each time I feel it slipping away  
just makes me want to cry  
what's so funny bout peace, love and understanding?  
Oh, what's so funny 'bout peace, love and  
understanding?

So where are the strong?  
And who are the trusted?  
And where is that harmony? Sweet harmony  
'cause each time I feel it slipping away  
just makes me want to cry  
what's so funny bout peace, love and understanding?  
Oh, what's so funny 'bout peace, love and  
understanding? Oh, what's so funny 'bout peace, love  
and understanding?

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