Elvira Madigan "Lesson In Cruelty"

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(Words: Costello, music: Nieve)

As she rips his pretty face to bits

Here's a thought to dwell upon, Daddy's girl is almost gone Now there's just a vain princess 'Her Ruthlessness' Tearing up the nursery Stars more used to glittering Pictured in the guttering Faces caught about to laugh Torn in half Slipping through your fingers See them scatter Maybe it doesn't matter But I still really want to pick pieces up You can't fool me With this lesson in cruelty It's not as if I was asking time to stop In violent blue Like roses red She laughed as she tore off his head The hours she gazed on her former champion Now it's just a frame of sellotape and torn wallpaper

[Chorus]

It's too much too soon or so it seems
To put away these childish dreams
You'll find out soon enough that worship can be tough
Love is just a name to celebrate a vision
Or confetti littered with regrets.
See it scatter...
Dear heart to good to waste

Dear heart to good to waste
But if some hot-head should claim it
Don't rush to his embrace
And it remains to say...
I'll love you just the same, whatever your decision
As you put the paper to the flame
(It's a lesson in cruelty)

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