

Elvis Costello

"Beat, The -"

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We're all going on a summer holiday
Vigilante's coming out to follow me.
Heard somebody say they're out to collar me.
Anybody wanna swallow me?

It takes two to tumble. it takes two to tango.
Speak up; don't mumble if you're in the combo.

On the beat, on the beat.
Till a man comes along and he says,
'have you been a good boy, never played with your toy?
Though you never enjoy, such pleasure to employ.'

See your friends in the state their in.
See your friends getting under their skin.
See your friends getting taken in.

Well, if you only knew the things you do to me.
I'd do anything to confuse the enemy.
There's only one thing wrong with you befriending me.
Take it easy. I think you're bending me.

I've been a bad boy with the standard leader.
My neighbor's revving up his vauxhall viva.

On the beat, on the upbeat.
Till a man comes along and he says,
'have you been a good boy, never played with your toy?

Though you never enjoy, such pleasure to employ.'

See your friends walking down the street.
See your friends never quite complete.
See your friends getting under their feet.

Oh, I don't want to disease you,
But I'm no good with machinery.
Oh, I don't wanna freeze you.
Stop looking at the scen'ry.
I keep thinking about your mother.
Oh, I don't wanna lick them.

I don't wanna be a lover.
I just wanna be your victim.
I don't go out much at night.
I don't go out much at all.
Did you think you were the only one
Who was waiting for a call

On the beat, on the upbeat.
Till a man comes along and he says,
'have you been a good boy, never played with your toy?
Though you never enjoy, such pleasure to employ.'

See your friends treat me like a stranger.
See your friends despite all the arrangements.
See your friends nothing here has changed.
Just the beat.

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