

Elvis Costello "Clubland"

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With a handful of backhanders and a bevy of beauty
You're going off limits, going off duty
Going off the rails, going off with booty
They tell tales of fiction found on all the criminal types
Lead to a higher ranking man or a face with thin red
stripes

The boys next door
The mums and dads
New weds and nearly deads
Have you ever been had in Clubland?

There's a piece in someone's pocket to do the dirty
work
You've come to shoot the pony, they've come to do the
jerk
They leave him half way to paradise
They leave you half way to bliss
The ladies' invitation never seemed like this

The boys next door
The mums and dads
New weds and nearly deads
Have you ever been had in Clubland?

The long arm of the law
Slides up the outskirts of town
Meanwhile in Clubland
They are ready to pull them down
Hey

The right to work is traded in
For the right to refuse admission
Don't pass out now, there's no refund
(When)
Did you find out what you were missing?

The crowd is taking forty winks minus ten percent
You barely get required sleep to go lingering with
contemptment
Thursday to Saturday, money's gone already
Some things come in common these days

Your hands and work aren't steady

The boys next door

The mums and dads

New weds and nearly deads

Have you ever been had in Clubland?

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