

Elvis Costello "I Turn Around"

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Sometimes I try so hard to resist
You say you will and I say you won't
Sometimes I think that you don't exist
And sometimes you don't

Pinch me 'cause I don't believe it
Kiss me 'cause it feels like a hit
I turn around and you're not there
Why must it always be
The less I see of you the more I care?

You're determined to make me
As miserable as you can
You're like Harry Houdini
Or the invisible man

Count to ten and then down again
Nine, eight, seven, six
Five, four, three, two, one
Doin' everything they say shouldn't be done
More fun than you can have with your clothes on

Pinch me 'cause I don't believe it
Kiss me 'cause it feels like a hit
I turn around and you're not there
Why must it always be
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As miserable as you can
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The less I see of you the more I care
The less I see of you the more I care

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