

## Elvis Costello "Imperial Bedroom"

Visit "[Imperial Bedroom](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Everyone agreed that she looked delightful  
Except for her sister, who was hateful and spiteful  
Blushing bright red from her head to her feet  
But rushing into her bridal suite  
The imperial bedroom, the regal boudoir  
This casual acquaintance led to an intimate bonsoir

Life turns out like a TV serial  
A head full of daydreams, his hands full of material  
She says it's not fair, he's messing up her hair  
And still he looks so neat  
Stepping into the bridal suite

The imperial bedroom, the regal boudoir  
This casual acquaintance led to an intimate bonsoir

So the best man will do his best again  
Now they're getting dressed again  
Blushing bright red from her head to her feet  
Sneaking out of the bridal suite

The imperial bedroom, the regal boudoir  
This casual acquaintance led to an intimate bonsoir  
We know who you're with and where you are  
In the imperial bedroom, the regal boudoir  
This casual acquaintance led to an intimate bonsoir  
Two names under the register  
In the imperial bedroom, the regal boudoir  
This casual acquaintance led to an intimate bonsoir  
Au revoir

Visit [Elvis Costello](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.