

Elvis Costello "King Horse"

Visit "[King Horse](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Cheap cut satin and bad perfume
Showtime is almost here
Tears stop by your strength
Caught you laughing up your sleeve
Sniggering in your beer

Seen the bottom of a lot of glasses
But he's never seen love so near
He'd seen love get so expensive
But he'd never seen love so dear

Now I know that you're all king horse
Between tenderness and brute force
Now I know that you're all king horse
Between tenderness and brute force

She can turn a pot of sixpence
In the mouth and trouser set
Hit the till, ring the bill, never spill a sip

And still she knows the kind of tip
She is going to get
A lot of loose exchanges
Precious little respect

But if someone else is weakened
That's the best that you can expect

Now I know that you're all king horse
Between tenderness and brute force
Now I know that you're all king horse
Between tenderness and brute force

So fine knit a fabric
So fine a fabrication
From comic books to tragic
To the art of conversation

Meanwhile back in some secluded spot
He says, "Will you please" and she says, "Stop"
If I ever lose this good thing that I got
I never want to hear the song you dedicated tonight

You see I knew that song so long before we met
That it means much more than it might

Now I know that you're all king horse
Between tenderness and brute force
Now I know that you're all king horse
Between tenderness and brute force

Now I know that you're all king horse
Between tenderness and brute force
Now I know that you're all king horse
Between tenderness and brute force

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.