

## **Elvis Costello**

### **"My Dark Life"**

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She says, nobody wants to believe  
You're the same as everyone  
What makes makes me unique  
My dark life

There was a kink in the world  
Sent that statue tumbling  
An invitation east  
So we can watch it all crumbling

She came on like a light  
And so softly she spoke  
You don't know, you don't know about  
My dark life

And you think you're a guest  
You're a tourist at best  
Peering into the corners of  
My dark life

Now that you, you tear, your dreams  
From consumptive, ballerinas  
She'll stand on tiptoe for you  
In a gray and tattered tutu

She stay's where, the is  
'Cause of voyeurs like these  
With an accusative look that says  
My dark life

Rubber men await you there  
In each beguiling alley to shake you  
And to pierce you and remind you of  
My dark life

Enter the pious elite  
In their preening finery  
And bang the tambourine  
They're dining on rice paper scenery

See how the villain attracts  
Envious glances from everyone

She's waitressing by day  
It doesn't bring in, much money now

And as strong concealed, arms  
Set off bells and alarms  
In the strangest locations of  
My dark life

But the fantasies slipped  
As he tipped her in cigarettes  
She tries to smile very graciously  
When she wants to kill him

Now the victory is sweet  
You get down upon your knees  
It's the perfect position  
For kissing west on leather

So they came from ugly Texas  
And from nameless, Tennessee  
From peculiar, Missouri  
And from places closer to me

All the cream of heartless England  
Cheer the carnival is over  
And remnants of red army bandmen  
Played, "America The Beautiful"

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