

Elvis Costello "Needle Time"

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One, two, three, four

I wish that I didn't hate you
Least not as much as I do
And squander all my contempt for
A little nothing like you

Liars like you are ten a penny
Women would slap you if you knew any

Sometimes I feel just like committing a crime

I've got this suitcase of phony wisdom to dispense
These twenty-seven or so years
How you'd think
I would have made them some cents

Now they want me fingerprinted
Like I was smuggling drugs
While the government does deals
With the most convenient thugs

Sometimes I feel just like committing a crime
It's needle time, it's needle time
It's needle time, it's needle time

I'm trying not to despise you
With a passion that's hard to extinguish
Or maybe I really love you
Although it's hard to distinguish

I wish I could be like a saint is
Forgiving those who trespass against us

Sometimes I feel just like committing a crime

I started talking nonsense just like I did to begin with
Around the time I tired of those sour English

Sometimes I feel just like committing a crime
It's needle time, it's needle time
It's needle time, it's needle time

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