

Elvis Costello "Next Time 'round"

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As I stepped out upon the landing
My heart was already down the stairs

She's in the bedroom with that boy of hers
Though her face is creased and her eyes seem strange
There's a second-hand emotion on battered forty-five
My tears were never enough to keep that girl alive
But now she seems contrite will she make the change

The next time 'round
The next time 'round
You'll be someone else's baby
But I'll be underground
The next time 'round

Then you took two steps forward
And then one step on your back
Now it's a future for me and you that I lack
You'll be the one who'll stand out in the dark
Even when you're all dressed in black

Next time 'round
The next time 'round
You'll be someone else's baby
But I'll be underground
Next time 'round

You've got something that I want now
And I've got something I can't hide
I've got too much love for you now
You got too much pride

Sometimes I name and number
All the things you gave to me
Your elastic love, this velvet-line purgatory
You used to take the breath out of me
Now I think you'll be the death of me

The next time 'round
The next time 'round
You'll be someone else's baby
But I'll be underground

Next time 'round

The next time 'round
The next time 'round
The next time 'round
You'll be someone else's baby
But I'll be underground
The next time 'round

The next time 'round
The next time 'round
The next time 'round
You'll be in some sputnik baby
But I'll be underground
The next time 'round
The next time 'round

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