Elvis Costello "Our Little Angel"

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This is the place where I made my best mistakes
This is the place even angels don't understand
I've seen the disappointment in her face
And the collection of engagement rings on her right
hand

She sits alone apart from the crowd

In a white dress she wears like a question mark

Friends speak of her fondly

Enemies just think out loud

You think you're man enough to please her

And you're fool enough to start

You're not going to do a thing to our little angel

There's nothing you're thinking tonight that tomorrow won't change

Now the cabaret is frozen and the laughter comes in cans

And the lonely hearts club clientele don't know what to do with their hands

You think that you'll be sweet to her but everybody knows

That you're the marshmallow valentine that got stuck on her clothes

But you're not going to do a thing to our little angel There's nothing you're thinking tonight that tomorrow won't change

So you mix your drinks and words You make bad jokes you make bad time The floors are there to walk over The walls are there to climb

You swear that you'll never go back again once you're inside

You're never the bridegroom she's always the bride And you're not going to do a thing to our little angel There's nothing you're thinking tonight that tomorrow won't change

You'll come in a sweetheart and you'll go out a stranger Well you try to love her but she's so contrary Like a chainsaw running through a dictionary So get your mind off the sweet behind of our little angel

You're not going to do a thing You're not going to do a thing You're not going to do a thing to our little angel

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