

## Elvis Costello "Psycho"

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Can Mary fry some fish, mama?  
I'm as hungry as can be  
Oh lord, how I wish, mama  
You could stop the baby crying  
'Cause my head is killing me

I saw my ex again last night, mama  
She was at the dance at Miller's store  
She was with that Jackie White, mama  
I killed them both and they're buried  
Under Jacob's sycamore

You think I'm psycho, don't you, mama?  
I didn't mean to break your cup  
You think I'm psycho, don't you, mama?  
You better let 'em lock me up

Oh, don't hand me Johnny's pup, mama  
'Cause I might squeeze him too tight  
I'm havin' crazy dreams again, mama  
So let me tell you 'bout last night

I woke up in Johnny's room, mama  
Standing right there by his bed  
With my hands around his throat, mama  
Wishing both of us were dead

You think I'm psycho, don't you, mama?  
I just killed Johnny's pup  
You think I'm psycho, don't you, mama?  
You'd better let 'em lock me up

Oh, you recall that little girl, mama  
I believe her name was Betty Clark  
Oh, don't tell me that she's dead, mama  
'Cause I just saw her in the park

We were sitting on a bench, mama  
Thinking up a game to play  
Seems I was holding a wrench, mama  
And then my mind just walked away

You think I'm psycho, don't you, mama?  
I didn't mean to break your cup  
You think I'm psycho, don't you, mama?  
Mama, why don't you get up?

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