

Elvis Costello "Six-Fingered Man"

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One, two
A one, two, three, four

Six-fingered man
Playin' a seven string guitar
There are seven deadly sins
Any one of them will do you in
Take what you want from what you win
And, oh, it's never enough

Six-fingered man
Always the first to blow his horn
His achievements multiply
Pity half of them seem to be lies
Always helps to advertise
Oh, it's never enough

He seems so satisfied
With a reputation to protect
Unless he thinks you're more qualified
Gets so much of his own affection
Stares for hours at his reflection

Long legged girl
Walking a very tiny man
They say that it should be forbidden
Must be something he has hidden
Take what you want from what you're given
Oh, it's never enough

Six-fingered man
Shaking his fist at everyone
Couldn't even act his age
If you put him on a stage
You might say it's all a rage
Oh, it's never enough

Getting his prints on everything
He's got semiprecious gems
Glinting in his signet ring
Needs his fingers and his thumbs
To help him calculate his sums

Six-fingered man
Can't be bothered to stir himself
Sleeps the whole day long or more
Dreams of someone he adores
Drains one drink and starts to pour
Oh, it's never enough, never enough

Oh, it's never enough, never enough
Oh, it's never enough, never enough

Six-fingered man alive
How'd I ever get along with five?
Never enough, never enough

Six-fingered man alive
How'd I ever get along with five?
Never enough, never enough

Six-fingered man alive
How'd I ever get along with five?
Never enough, never enough

Six-fingered man alive
How'd I ever get along with five?
Never enough, never enough

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