

Elvis Costello "Starting To Come To Me"

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It's started to come to me
Your new career would probably end like this
All that professional lipstick pressed into an amateur
kiss
Farewell to the studied lines and carefully broken
hearts
The overpowering perfume and the glimpse of her
garter
Mingling with the sweet smoldering scent of the martyr

Well, it's starting to come to me
(Come to me, come to me)
Starting to come to me

So you began to recognize the well-dressed man
That everybody loves
It started when you chopped off all the fingers
Of those pony skin gloves
Then you cut a hole out where the love light used to
shine
Your tears of pleasure equal measure crocodile and
brine
You try to laugh it off saying, "I knew all the time"

But it's starting to come to me
(Come to me, come to me)
Starting to come to me

Sometimes you bring me down to play reluctant
confidant
You say you may reward him if he gives you what you
want
But these are days to treasure and to hold
They are much too precious to be sold
You'd probably play the pirate
If you weren't so busy digging up the gold

Now you could tell him, wanted you 'cause
You could almost taste it on his breath
But you always cheated life
Just like the bold dare-devil cheated death
Incidentally late last night your understudy

Finally got what you deserve

In private she's seductive but in public
She's prim, porcelain and nervous
Afraid someone will recognize the shame in her eyes
You've still got your dignity or the next best disguise
You never know when to say no and when to
compromise

But it's starting to come to me
(Come to me, come to me)
Starting to come to me
(Come to me, come to me)
Starting to come to me

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