

Elvis Costello "Tiny Steps"

Visit "[Tiny Steps](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Muscle baby, won't let go
Weekend baby, won't say, ?No"
Is she an active beauty?
I should say so

Wooden bones and pretty lashes
Iodine for your baby's gashes
Little tombs for your baby's ashes
If something goes wrong

Tiny steps almost real
Tiny fingers you almost feel
Make her walk or make her kneel
Oh, she's almost human beneath that Cuban heel

Who's that down at the bottom of the garden?
Who's that hiding underneath the sofa?
Who gets blamed whenever you're in trouble?
She's your friend and she's your double

Tiny steps almost real
Tiny fingers you almost feel
Make her walk or make her kneel
Oh, she's almost human beneath that Cuban heel

Pretty little fashion face
Pick anyone up off the shelf
Though you say it's a disgrace
You know, you owe it to yourself

You can even shop around
Though you won't find any cheaper
She's your baby now
You can keep her

Tiny steps almost real
Tiny fingers you almost feel
Make her walk or make her kneel
Oh, she's almost human beneath that Cuban

Almost human beneath that Cuban
Almost human beneath that Cuban

Almost human beneath that Cuban
Almost human beneath that Cuban

Visit [Elvis Costello](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.