

Elvis Costello "Tko"

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You can run all you like from the classroom or the cot
From a great big man or a tiny tot
But from this day everyday will be Boxing Day

Don't need your indecision let there be no doubt
Don't need you permission I can count you out
I can count you out

TKO
TKO
TKO

They put the numb into number they put the cut into
cutie
They put the slum into slumber and the boot into
beauty
But from this day everyday will be Boxing Day

It's a fight to the finish let there be no doubt
As the seconds turn into minutes I can count you out
I can count you out

TKO
TKO

You need a back to break or a back to stab
Now your birthday suit looks dull and drab
Everyday will be Boxing Day

Now you don't look so glamorous
Whenever I feel so amorous I can count you out
I can count you out

TKO
TKO
TKO

I can count now, count you out
TKO, TKO
I can count you out
TKO

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