

Elvis Costello & The Attractions

"Indoor Fireworks"

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We play these parlor games, we play at make believe
When we get to the part where I say that I'm going to
leave
Everybody loves a happy ending but we don't even try
We go straight past pretending to the part where
everybody loves to cry

Indoor fireworks can still burn your fingers
Indoor fireworks, we swore were safe as houses
They're not so spectacular, they don't burn up in the
sky
But they can dazzle or delight or bring a tear
When the smoke gets in your eyes

You were the spice of life, the gin in my vermouth
And though the sparks would fly, thought our love was
fireproof
Sometimes we'd fight in public darling with very little
cause
But different kinds of sparks would fly
When we got on our own behind closed doors

Indoor fireworks can still burn your fingers
Indoor fireworks, we swore were safe as houses
They're not so spectacular, they don't burn up in the
sky
But they can dazzle or delight or bring a tear
When the smoke gets in your eyes

It's time to tell the truth, these things have to be faced
My fuse is burning out and all that powder's gone to
waste
And don't think for a moment dear that we'll ever be
through
I'll build a bonfire of my dreams and burn a broken
effigy of me and you

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