

Elvis Costello & The Attractions "Psycho"

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Can Mary fry some fish, mama
I'm as hungry as can be
Oh Lord, how I wish, mama
You could stop the baby cryin'
'Cause my head is killing me

I saw my ex again last night, mama
She was at the dance at Miller's store
She was with that Jackie White, mama
I killed them both
And they're buried under Jacob's Sycamore

You think I'm psycho, don't you, mama?
I didn't mean to break your cup
You think I'm psycho, don't you, mama?
You better let 'em lock me up

Oh, don't hand me Johnny's pup, mama
As I might squeeze him too tight
I'm havin' crazy dreams again, mama
So let me tell you 'bout last night

I woke up in Johnny's room, mama
Standing right there by his bed
With my hands around his throat, mama
Wishing both of us were dead

You think I'm psycho, don't you, mama?
I just killed Johnny's pup
You think I'm psycho, don't you, mama?
You'd better let 'em lock me up

Oh, you recall that little girl, mama
I believe her name was Betty Clark
Oh, don't tell me that she's dead, mama
'Cause I just saw her in the park

We were sitting on a bench, mama
Thinking of a game to play
Seems I was holding a wrench, mama
Then my mind just walked away

You think I'm psycho, don't you, mama?
I didn't mean to break your cup
You think I'm psycho, don't you, mama?
Mama, why don't you get up

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