Little Triggers

Elvis Costello

Little triggers that you pull with your tongue
Little triggers, I don't wanna be hung up, strung up
When you don't call upLittle sniggers on your lips
Little triggers in your grip
Little triggers, my hand on your hipThinkin' all about those censored sequences
Worryin' about the consequences
Waiting until I come to my senses
Better put it all in present tensesLittle triggers that you pull with your tongue
Little triggers, I don't wanna be hung up, strung up
When you don't call upLittle sniggers on your lips
Little triggers in your grip
Little triggers, my hand on your hipWorryin' about the common decency
When it is only a question of frequency
When you say, okay but you've got cheek to be
Sayin' you're tired of me when you don't even weaken theseLittle triggers that you pull with your tongue
Little triggers, I don't wanna be hung up, strung up
When you don't call upLittle sniggers on your lips
Little triggers in your grip
Little triggers, my hand on your hip

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