Kinder Murder

Elvis Costello

Here in the bar, the boys like to have fun
There's a wager lost and an argument won
There's a stone-washed damsel on a junk food runIt's a kinder murderThere's a ladder to heaven from a
battered stiletto

Spitting out the words that he put into her mouth
See her in silhouette going down SouthIt's a kinder murder
It's a kinder murderShe could have kept her knees together
Could have kept her mouth shutIt's a kinder murder
It's a kinder murderJimmy took her down to the perimeter fence
He was back in half an hour, he said he left her senseless

Then he went back to his regimentIt's a kinder murderThe officer said it have to be denied

There's a tear-stained would-be teenage bride

All the family pride in the little ram-riderIt's a kinder murder

It's a kinder murderShe could have kept her knees together

Could have kept her mouth shutIt's a kinder murder

It's a kinder murderThe child went missing and the photo fit his face

Dishonored Jimmy just read about the case

He said that he was just taking up spaceIt's a kinder murderJimmy took his best friend's keys from the pile on the table in a flash

He was dreaming of the pigskin seats and the walnut dash
The knickers in her handbag and the one false eyelashIt's a kinder murder
It's a kinder murderShe could have kept her knees together
Could have kept her mouth shutIt's a kinder murder

It's a kinder murder It's a kinder murder It's a kinder murder

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