

# Stick Out Your Tongue

## Elvis Costello & The Roots

They talked to the sister, the father and the mother  
With a microphone in one hand and a chequebook in the other  
And the camera noses in to the tears on her face  
The tears on her face  
The tears on her face

You can put them back together with your paper and paste  
Stick out your tongue  
Drink down the venom  
She sleeps with the shirt of a late, great country singer  
Stretched out upon her poor jealous husband's pillow

In time you can turn these obsessions into careers  
While the parents of those kidnapped children start the bidding for their tears  
What would you say?  
What would you do?

Children and animals two by two  
Give me the needle  
Give me the rope

We're going to melt them down for pills and soap  
Four and twenty crowbars, jemmy your desire  
Out of the frying pan into the fire  
The king is in the counting house  
Some folk have all the might

And majesty will run on Bombay Gin and German spite  
They come from lovely people  
(They come from lovely people)  
With a hard line in hypocrisy  
There are tears of mediocrity

For the fag ends of the aristocracy  
What would you say?  
What would you do?  
Children and animals two by two  
Give me the needle  
Give me the rope

We're going to melt them down for pills and soap  
Stick out your tongue, stick out your tongue  
Stick out your tongue, stick out your tongue  
Drink down the venom  
The sugar-coated pill is getting bitterer still  
You think your country needs you but you know it never will  
So pack up your troubles in a stolen handbag  
Don't dilly dally boys rally 'round the flag

Give us our daily bread, give us our daily bread, in individual slices, in individual slices  
And something in the daily rag to cancel any crisis  
What would you say?  
What would you do?  
(Did you find out how to lie?)  
Children and animals two by two

(Did you find out how to cheat?)

Give me the needle

(The elite bleat, they're obsolete)

We're going to melt them down for

Stick out your tongue

(We're going to melt them down for pills and soap)

Now if you'd only genuflect, now if you'd only genuflect

Stick out your tongue, stick out your tongue

Now if you'd only genuflect

Stick out your tongue, stick out your tongue, stick out your tongue, stick out your tongue

Lyrics provided by

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