

# Night Rally

Elvis Costello

I would send out for assistance  
But there's someone on the signal wire  
And the corporation logo  
Is flashing on and off in the sky  
They're putting all your names  
In the forbidden book  
I know what they're doing  
But I don't want to look  
You think they're so dumb, you think they're so funny  
Wait until they've got you running  
To the night rally, night rally, night rally  
Everybody's singing with their hand on their heart  
About deeds done in the darkest hours  
That's just the sort of catchy little melody  
To get you singing in the showers  
Oh, I know that I'm ungrateful, I've got it lyin' on a plate  
And I'm not buying my share of souvenirs  
You can stand to attention, you can pray to your uncle  
Only get that chicken out of here  
Everyone gets armbands and 3-D glasses  
Some are in the back room  
And they're taking those night classes  
You think they're so dumb, you think they're so funny  
Wait until they've got you running  
To the night rally, night rally, night rally, night rally  
Night rally, night rally, night rally, night rally  
Night rally, night rally, night rally, night rally  
Night rally, night rally, night rally, night rally

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