B Movie

Elvis Costello

I found America hiding in the corner of my wallet
It`s a well kept secret, thought that I had better swallow it
Before they make me spit out the truth
Before they find you`re lying about your youthB movie, that`s all you are to me
Just a soft soap story
Don`t want the woman to adore me
You can`t stand it when it goes from real to reel
Too real too real
You can`t stand it when I throw punch lines you can feelAll the time, there`s a rule book in Brittania
That no one ever waives
And everybody`s on the make
It`s not your heart I want to breakTurn out the lights
I`m thinking that I want to go to sleep now
Just give me a promise that I`m supposed to keep now
I don`t want some fool asking me why
When I find you`re finally making me cry

Songwriters
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