

# 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 Britannia  
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

COSTELLO, ELVISPublished by

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