The Stamping Ground

Elvis Costello

The stamping ground
The stamping ground
All your old gang
Still hang aroundComing in with the same blokes
Going home with the same jokes
If you ever go missing
I know where you'll be found
The stamping groundThe big fella on the front door knows your face
The barman pretends that he's saved you a place
But when your back is turned
They say she's older than she tells
I could stand the main attraction but not the clienteleThe stamping ground
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Still hang aroundComing in with the same blokes
Going home with the same jokes
If you ever go missing
I know where you'll be found
The stamping groundEverybody knows
Everybody's trouble
Who comes in alone
Who leaves as a coupleWhen they seen you coming, babe
They act like they're pleased to meet you
Say, "It's very nice to know you
But I wouldn't want to be you"The stamping ground
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Still hang aroundGoing home with the same blokes
Going home with the same jokes
If you ever go missing
I know where you'll be found
The stamping groundYou talk like you don't have a brain in your head
You act like you don't have a care in your bed
Th lights are on, there's no one home
It scares you to death
You stamp on anyone who stops to take a breathThe stamping ground
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