No Hiding Place

Elvis Costello

In the not very distant future
When everything will be free
There won't be any cute secrets
Let alone any noveltyYou can say anything you want to
In your fetching cloak of anonymity
Are you feeling out of breath now?
In your desperate pursuit of infamyTwo lovers rocking up and down
In an elevator, 15 minutes later
They'll make a killing in the market
They know how to work it
On that close circuitMy, my, it's a terrible disgrace
You'll find these days that there's
No hiding placeHow proud you, are you got the knack
Of howling in a vacuum
Whatever I said about you
I didn't say it behind your backI paid for my immortal sins
I know the enemy within you
As it seems these days
There is no hiding placeNext time someone wants to hurt you
Or set alight your effigy
Don't call on me to help you out
Don't come crying to me for sympathyYou stay there with your daubs and scratches
While I summon up the red machine
I'll be handing somebody matches
And carrying a can of keroseneWalk up to me
And say what you said
Let's see how brave you are
When I'm about this farYou sit in judgment and bitch
Well, baby that's rich
You're nothing but a snitchMy, my, it's a terrible disgrace
My, my, it's a terrible disgrace
My, my, it's a terrible disgrace
You'll find these days that there's
No hiding place

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