

# Pump It Up

Elvis Costello

I've been on tenderhooks, ending in dirty looks  
List'ning to the Muzak, thinking 'bout this 'n' that  
She said, "That's that, I don't want to chitter-chat"  
Turn it down a little bit or turn it down flat  
Pump it up, when you don't really need it  
Pump it up, until you can feel it  
Down in the pleasure center, hell-bent or heaven-sent  
Listen to the propaganda, listen to the latest slander  
There's nothing underhand that she wouldn't understand  
Pump it up, until you can feel it  
Pump it up, when you don't really need it  
She's been a bad girl, she's like a chemical  
Though you try to stop it, she's like a narcotic  
You want to torture her, you want to talk to her  
All the things you bought for her, putting up your temperature  
Pump it up, until you can feel it  
Pump it up, when you don't really need it  
Out in the fashion show, down in the bargain bin  
You put your passion out under the pressure pin  
Fall into submission, hit-and-run transmission  
No use wishing now for any other sin  
Pump it up, until you can feel it  
Pump it up, when you don't really need it  
Pump it up, until you can feel it  
Pump it up, when you don't really need it  
Pump it up, until you can feel it  
Pump it up, when you don't really need it  
Don't really need it  
Don't really need it  
Don't really need it

Songwriters

ELVIS COSTELLO Published by

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