

# Almost Ideal Eyes

Elvis Costello

Here she comes with her almost ideal eyes  
And her flawless skin and her petulant pout  
The memory of such a long blond alibi  
Still makes me want to shout out loud  
You \*\*\*\*\* when you clear your head my dear  
You can't come out here in those stolen clothes  
Telling me all about some mystery  
I hope she isn't one, I hope she isn't one of those Almost ideal eyes  
Viewed through a rosey hue  
So beautiful, trusting  
You find liberal is an insult now and care is what you pay for  
Be sure of what you're wishing for, be careful what you pray for  
When you look into those almost ideal Love is smiles, he will hypnotize you wild  
He tries to analyze your dreams  
Fill you up with all his big ideas while he really wants to make you  
Scream out loud at the phony innocence  
And pained pretence and the dismal rage.  
The vacant lot that thankfully time forgot  
Where you never have to act, you never have to act your age Almost ideal eyes  
Viewed through a rosey hue  
So beautiful, trusting  
You find stupid is a compliment and thrill is what you play for  
Be sure of what you're wishing for, be careful what you pray for  
When you look into those almost ideal eyes In the spirit(? ) all your friends look uglier  
And you find you're wearing an evening gown  
Weeping over some tiny broken bird  
While the sky is decorated  
Shocking pink and a dirty shade of brown  
And you think you need to be tranquilized  
A feat that may fit to your new career  
Whatever you invent you'll never be content with Almost ideal eyes  
Viewed through a rosey hue  
So beautiful, trusting  
Rebellion is just currency, the moon is what you pay for  
Be sure of what you're looking for, be careful what you pray for  
When you look into those almost ideal eyes Here she comes, here she comes now.....

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