

Needle Time

Elvis Costello

One, two, three, four I wish that I didn't hate you
Least not as much as I do
And squander all my contempt for
A little nothing like you Liars like you are ten a penny
Women would slap you if you knew any Sometimes I feel just like committing a crime I've got this suitcase of
phony wisdom to dispense
These twenty-seven or so years
How you'd think
I would have made them some cents Now they want me fingerprinted
Like I was smuggling drugs
While the government does deals
With the most convenient thugs Sometimes I feel just like committing a crime
It's needle time, it's needle time
It's needle time, it's needle time I'm trying not to despise you
With a passion that's hard to extinguish
Or maybe I really love you
Although it's hard to distinguish I wish I could be like a saint is
Forgiving those who trespass against us Sometimes I feel just like committing a crime I started talking nonsense
just like I did to begin with
Around the time I tired of those sour English Sometimes I feel just like committing a crime
It's needle time, it's needle time
It's needle time, it's needle time

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>