Needle Time

Elvis Costello

One, two, three, fourI wish that I didn't hate you
Least not as much as I do
And squander all my contempt for
A little nothing like youLiars like you are ten a penny
Women would slap you if you knew anySometimes I feel just like committing a crimeI'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 centsNow they want me fingerprinted
Like I was smuggling drugs
While the government does deals
With the most convenient thugsSometimes I feel just like committing a crime
It's needle time, it's needle time
It's needle time, it's needle timeI'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 distinguishI wish I could be like a saint is
Forgiving those who trespass against usSometimes I feel just like committing a crimeI started talking nonsense just like I did to begin with
Around the time I tired of those sour EnglishSometimes I feel just like committing a crime
It's needle time, it's needle time
It's needle time, it's needle time

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