

Tiny Steps

Elvis Costello

Muscle baby won't let go
Weekend baby won't say no
Is she an active beauty?
I should say so Wooden bones and pretty lashes
Iodine for your baby's gashes
Little tombs for your baby's ashes
If something goes wrong Tiny steps, almost real
Tiny fingers you almost feel
Make her walk or make her kneel
Oh, she's almost human beneath that Cuban heel Who's that down at the bottom of the garden?
Who's that hiding underneath the sofa?
Who gets blamed whenever you're in trouble?
She's your friend and she's your double Tiny steps, almost real
Tiny fingers you almost feel
Make her walk or make her kneel
Oh, she's almost human beneath that Cuban heel Pretty little fashion face
Pick anyone up off the shelf
Though you say it's a disgrace
You know you owe it to yourself
You can even shop around
Though you won't find any cheaper
She's your baby now
You can keep her Tiny steps almost real
Tiny fingers you almost feel
Make her walk or make her kneel
Oh, she's almost human beneath that Cuban
Almost human beneath that Cuban
Almost human beneath that Cuban
Almost human beneath that Cuban
Almost human beneath that Cuban

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