Next Time Round

Elvis Costello

As I stepped out upon the landing my heart was already down the stairs
She's in the bedroom with that boy of hers
Though her face is creased and her eyes seem strangeThere's a second-hand emotion on battered forty-five
My tears were never enough to keep that girl alive
Now she seems contrite will she make the changeChorus: the next time 'round
The next time 'round
You'll be someone else's baby
But I'll be underground
The next time 'round
Then you took two steps forward and then one step on your back
Now it's a future for me and you that I lack
You'll be the one who'll stands out in the dark
Even when you're all dressed in black
ChorusYou've got something I want now
And I've got something I can't hide
I've got too much love for you now
Have you got too much pride
Sometimes I name and number all the things you gave to meYour elastic love, this velvet-line purgatory
You used to take the breath out of me
Now I think you'll be the death of me
ChorusYou'll be in some sputnik baby
But I'll be undergroundThe next time 'round
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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