

# 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 strange There'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 change Chorus: 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  
Chorus You'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 me Your 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  
Chorus You'll be in some sputnik baby  
But I'll be underground The next time 'round  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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