

# Starting to Come to Me

## Elvis Costello & The Attractions

It's started to come to me  
Your new career would probably end like this  
All that professional lipstick pressed into an amateur kiss  
Farewell to the studied lines and carefully broken hearts  
The overpowering perfume and the glimpse of her garter  
Mingling with the sweet smoldering scent of the martyr  
Well, it's starting to come to me  
(Come to me, come to me)  
Starting to come to me  
So you began to recognize the well-dressed man  
That everybody loves  
It started when you chopped off all the fingers  
Of those pony skin gloves  
Then you cut a hole out where the love light used to shine  
Your tears of pleasure equal measure crocodile and brine  
You try to laugh it off saying, "I knew all the time"  
But it's starting to come to me  
(Come to me, come to me)  
Starting to come to me  
Sometimes you bring me down to play reluctant confidant  
You say you may reward him if he gives you what you want  
But these are days to treasure and to hold  
They are much too precious to be sold  
You'd probably play the pirate  
If you weren't so busy digging up the gold  
Now you could tell him, wanted you 'cause  
You could almost taste it on his breath  
But you always cheated life  
Just like the bold dare-devil cheated death  
Incidentally late last night your understudy  
Finally got what you deserve  
In private she's seductive but in public  
She's prim, porcelain and nervous  
Afraid someone will recognize the shame in her eyes  
You've still got your dignity or the next best disguise  
You never know when to say no and when to compromise  
But it's starting to come to me  
(Come to me, come to me)  
Starting to come to me  
(Come to me, come to me)  
Starting to come to me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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