## **Green Shirt**

## **Elvis Costello & The Attractions**

There's a smart young woman on a light blue screen

Who comes into my house every night

She takes all the red, yellow, orange and green

And she turns them into black and whiteBut you tease and you flirt

And you shine all the buttons on your green shirt

You can please yourself but somebody's gonna get itBetter cut off all identifying labels

Before they put you on the torture table

'Cause somewhere in the 'Quisling Clinic'

There's a shorthand typist taking seconds over minutes

She's listening in to the Venus line

She's picking out names, I hope none of them are mineBut you tease and you flirt And you shine all the buttons on your green shirt

You can please yourself but somebody's gonna get itNever said, I was a stool pigeon

I never said, I was a diplomat Everybody is under suspicion

But you don't wanna hear about that'Cause you tease and you flirt

And you shine all the buttons on your green shirt

You can please yourself but somebody's gonna get itBetter send a begging letter to the big investigation

Who put these fingerprints on my imagination?

You tease and you flirt

And you shine all the buttons on your green shirt

You can please yourself but somebody's gonna get it You can please yourself but somebody's gonna get it You can please yourself but somebody's gonna get it

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

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>