Human Touch

Elvis Costello

I know, I've just gotta get out of this place
I can't stand any more of that mechanical grace
Though you say, it's only industrial squeeze
It looks like luxury and feels like a disease
Oh, give it to me, give it to me
I don't want to know much about much
Give it to me, give it to me
I need, I need, I need the human touch
Left with just a house to hold
Drinking your way to dry dock
It's easy to break up a model citizen
Living in the state of shock
I just can't believe I am responsible for this
What the makeup hides can't be made up with a kiss
Oh, give it to me, give it to me

I don't want to know much about much
Give it to me, give it to me
I need, I need, I need the human touch
When I'm talking in tongues I go where you lead
I don't make you plead, ooh, I need you
How I'd like to fix her in a picture of rage
How I'd like to catch her when she's acting her age
But when she's lying stretched out on the floor
It's no mystery to me anymore
Oh, give it to me, give it to me
I don't want to know much about much
Give it to me, give it to me
I need, I need, I need the human
I need, I need, I need the human
I need, I need, I need the human touch

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