

# Everyday I Write The Book

Elvis Costello

Yeah, don't tell me you don't know what love is  
When you're old enough to know better  
When you find strange hands in your sweater  
When your dreamboat turns out to be a footnote  
I'm a man with a mission in two or three editions And I'm giving you a longing look  
Everyday, everyday, everyday, everyday, everyday  
Everyday I write the book Chapter one we didn't really get along  
Chapter two I think I fell in love with you  
You said you'd stand by me in the middle of chapter three  
But you were up to your old tricks in  
Chapters four, five and six And I'm giving you a longing look  
Everyday, everyday, everyday, everyday, everyday  
Everyday I write the book The way you walk, the way you talk and try to kiss me  
And laugh in four or five paragraphs  
All your compliments and your cutting remarks  
Are captured here in my quotation marks I'm giving you a longing look  
Everyday, everyday, everyday, everyday, everyday  
Everyday I write the book  
Everyday I write the book Don't tell me you don't know the difference  
Between a lover and a fighter  
With my pen and my electric typewriter  
Even in a perfect world where everyone was equal  
I'd still own the film rights and be working on the sequel I'm giving you a longing look  
Everyday, everyday, everyday, everyday, everyday  
Everyday I write the book Everyday, everyday, everyday  
Everyday I write the book  
Everyday, everyday, everyday  
Everyday I write the book, yeah Everyday, everyday, everyday  
Everyday I write the book  
Everyday, everyday  
Everyday I write the book Everyday, everyday  
Everyday I write the book  
Everyday, everyday  
Everyday I write the book

...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>