Pump It Up

Elvis Costello

I've been on tenterhooks, ending in dirty looks
List'ning to the Muzak, thinking 'bout this 'n' that
She said, "That's that, I don't wanna chitter chat"
Turn it down a little bit or turn it down flatPump it up when you don't really need it
Pump it up until you can feel itDown in the pleasure center, hell bent or heaven sent
listen to the propaganda, listen to the latest slander
There's nothing underhand that she wouldn't understandPump it up until you can feel it
Pump it up when you don't really need itShe's been a bad girl, she's like a chemical
Though you try to stop it, she's like a narcotic
You wanna torture her, you wanna talk to her
All the things you bought for her, puttin' up your temp'raturePump it up until you can feel it
Pump it up when you don't really need itOut in the fashion show, down in the bargain bin
You put your passion out under the pressure pin
Fall into submission, hit and run transmission
No use wishin' now for any other sinPump it up until you can feel it
Pump it up when you don't really need itPump it up until you can feel it
Pump it up when you don't really need itPump it up until you can feel it
Pump it up when you don't really need itDon't really need it
Don't really need it
Don't really need it

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