

My Brave Face

Elvis Costello

(mccartney/macmanus)

My brave, my brave, my brave face

I've been living in style

Unaccustomed as I am

To the luxury life

I've been hitting the town

And it didn't hit back

I've been doing the rounds

Unaccustomed as I am

To the time on my hands

Now I don't have to tell anybody

When I'm gonna get back

Ever since you went away I've had the sentimental inclination not to change a single thing

As I pull the sheet back on the bed I want to go bury my head in your pillow

Now that I'm alone again

I can't stop breaking down again

The simplest things set me off again

Take me to that place

Where I can find my brave face

Where I can find my brave face

My brave, my brave, my brave face

I've been living a lie

Unaccustomed as I am

To the work of a housewife

I been breaking up dirty dishes

And been throwing them away

Ever since you left I have been trying to compose a "baby, would you please come home" note meant for you

As I clear away another untouched tv dinner from the table I made for two

Now that I'm alone again

I can't stop breaking down again

The simplest things set me off again

Take me to that place

Where I can find my brave face

Where I can find my brave face

My brave, my brave, my brave face

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