## **Living In Paradise**

## **Elvis Costello**

I don't like those other guys looking at your curves
I don't like you walking 'round with physical jerks
Everything they say and do is getting on my nerves
Soon the will be lucky to be picking up the perks'Cause when they pull the shutters down
And throw up in the dark

They'll find that all the dogs outside

Bite much worse than they barkHere we are living in paradise, living in luxury

Oh, the thrill is here but it won't last long

You better have your fun before it moves along

And you're already looking for another fool like meI call you Betty Felon 'cause you are a pretty villain

And I think that I should tell them that you'd make a pretty killing

'Cause meanwhile up in heaven they are waiting at the gate

Saying, "We'd always knew you'd make it

Didn't think you'd come this late" And now it's much too dangerous

To stop what you've begun

When everyone in paradise carries a gunHere we are living in paradise, living in luxury

Oh, the thrill is here but it won't last long

You better have your fun before it moves along

And you're already looking for another fool like meLater in the evening when arrangements are made

I'll be at the keyhole outside your bedroom door

'Cause I'm the first to know whenever the plans are laid

That never go further than floor to floorYou think that I don't know the boy

That you're touching

But I'll be at the video and I will be watchingHere we are living in paradise, living in luxury

Oh, the thrill is here but it won't last long

You better have your fun before it moves along

And you're already looking for another fool like me

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