

# Wave A White Flag (Live Elvis Costello Cover)

## Ben Folds Five

Take off your shoes, hang up your wings  
Stack up the chairs, roll up the rug  
Savor the things that sobriety brings  
Drain in the last from a jug But when I hit the bottle, there's no tellin' what I'll do  
'cause something deep inside me wants to turn you black and blue  
I can't resist you, I can't wait  
To twist your loving arms 'til you capitulate Beat me in the kitchen, and I'll beat you in the hall  
There's nothing I love better than a free for all  
To take your pretty neck and see which way it bends  
But when it is all over we will still be friends Wave a white flag, put away the pistol  
Too many people just can't get kissed  
But if there's nothin' I can do to make amends, baby  
Hope you don't murder me Oh, was it all right, or was it okay  
I'll make it all up to you someday  
Oh, but you didn't have to laugh that way  
Oh, no, you didn't have to laugh that way Wave a white flag, put away the pistol  
Too many people just can't get kissed  
But if there's nothin' I can do to make amends, baby  
Hope you don't murder me  
Gee, baby, hope you don't murder me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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