# My Little Blue Window

## Elvis Costello

This is a calling card
Maybe it will be a farewell note
The poison fountain pen now requires the antidote
And if I avert your gaze
And I should become a shrinking flower
Just punch me on the arm
This could be our finest hourTill now this was my view
But I'm counting on you
How am I ever going to make you see?
Nothing in this ugly world comes easily
I want you to beMy lovely hooligan
Come by and smash my pane
Till I can see right through
My little blue windowThis is a fingerprint
Maybe you will feel a fond caress
But when you start to speak
Are you tempted to confess?Well, I was a gloomy soul
Never thought I'd see a brighter day
The dark interior
Blows those silver clouds awayTill now this was my view
But I'm counting on you
How am I ever going to make you see?
Nothing in this ugly world comes easily
I want you to beMy lovely hooligan
Come by and smash my pane
Till I can see right through
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