

Ben Folds Five, Wave A White Flag (elvis Costello)

Ben Folds Five

Miscellaneous

Wave A White Flag (elvis Costello)

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