Elvis Costello, Busy Bodies (Alt Version)

So you think that you have seen her When you're lying in between her And you tell me that you don't care Busy bodies getting nowhere Ev'rybody's getting meaner Busy bodies Caught in the concertina

You check her outline
Break her regulations
You watch her legs through several
Service stations

Busy bodies Very busy Getting nowhere Nowhere, nowhere, nowhere

Now you're ready for the merger With the company you're part of And you do the dirty business With your latest sleeping partner

You're becoming Automatic Busy bodies Out playing with the traffic

You want attention You try my patience With the best intentions you are nothing but a nuisance

Busy bodies Busy busy Getting nowhere Nowhere, nowhere, nowhere

Now you've given your performance Though the matinee was idle And you find that a wave of her right hand Could seem so tidal

Just a second Satisfaction Busy bodies Temporarily out of action

You wash and brush up You want to dress up You want to kiss her But she's busy with her makeup

Busy bodies Very busy Getting nowhere Nowhere

Busy bodies Very busy Getting nowhere Nowhere