

# Elvis Costello, End Of The Rainbow

I feel for you, you little horror  
Safe at your mother's breast  
No lucky break for you around the corner  
'Cause your father is a bully  
And he thinks that you're a pest  
And your sister she's no better than a whore.

Life seems so rosy in the cradle,  
But I'll be a friend I'll tell you what's in store  
There's nothing at the end of the rainbow.  
There's nothing to grow up for anymore

Tycoons and barrow boys will rob you  
And throw you on the side  
And all because they love themselves sincerely  
And the man holds a bread knife  
Up to you throat is four feet wide  
And he's anxious just to show you what it's for.

Your mother works so hard to make you happy  
But take a look outside the nursery door  
There's nothing at the end of the rainbow.  
There's nothing to grow up for anymore

And all the sad and empty faces  
That pass you on the street  
All running in their sleep, all in a dream  
Every loving handshake  
Is just another man to beat  
How your heart aches just to cut him to the core

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There's nothing to grow up for anymore