

Elvis Costello, I Can't Get Started

I've been around the world in a plane
I've settled revolutions in Spain
but lately I'm so down hearted
cause I can't get started with you

When I sell kisses in a bazaar
The girls line up from near and from far
I dig the fourth dimension
but I get no attention from you

You're so supreme
Lyrics I write of you
Scheme just for the sight of you
Dream both day and night of you
Oh, what good does it do

In Cincinatti and in Rangoon
I simply smile and all the gals swoon
Their whims I more than just charted
But I can't get started with you

Oh tell me why am I no kick to you
I would always stick to you
Fly through thin and thick to you
Tell me why I'm taboo

Each time I chance to see Franklin D.
He always said "Hi buddy!" to me
with queens I've a' la cart-ed
But I cant get started with you