

Elvis Costello, I Throw My Toys Around

I've got no time for fairy stories
I'm not a little girl
So you can leave me all alone
And turn off the lights as well
If you were frightened
Then listen:
But I don't think you'd like it
Such a nice kid

Nobody's lookin' now
I throw my toys around

Somebody's bein' very bad
I wonder who it can be
Somebody's goin' to get in trouble
I know it isn't me

I'm just a little angel
But you don't know what I've done
When your back's turned
Nobody's lookin' now
I throw my toys around

Pick up those building blocks
Chop off the baby's locks
Swing dolly by the hair
Put down that teddy bear
Slam dunk that happy clown
I throw my toys around

I've got no time for bedtime stories
I'm not a little child
Everything makes me furious
And everything makes me wild

If you were frightened
Then whistle:
And they'll come runnin' to you
As you boo-hoo

Nobody's looking now
I throw my toys around
I throw my toys around
[repeat and fade]