

# Elvis Costello, Moods For Moderns

Moods for moderns [x4]  
I get hit looking for a miss  
I never thought that it would come to this

Moods for moderns [x4]

Though we may never be the same again  
I am so proud that you've been taken in vain

What if none of your dreams come true?  
I can never run from you  
There's never been a how d'you do  
There's never been an ending  
Soon you'll belong to someone else  
And I will be your stranger just pretending

[Chorus:]  
Moods for moderns  
Memory lingers  
I let you into  
Foreign fingers

Moods for moderns [x4]

I never thought that would see the day  
I never thought that I would give you away

[Chorus]

Moods for moderns  
Let them break us  
Strong and sudden  
Foreign fingers