

# Elvis Costello, Night Rally

I would send out for assistance but there's someone on the signal wire  
And the corporation logo is flashing on and off in the sky  
They're putting all your names in the forbidden book  
I know what they're doing but I don't want to look  
You think they're so dumb, you think they're so funny  
Wait until they've got you running to the  
Night rally, night rally, night rally

Everybody's singing with their hand on their heart  
About deeds done in the darkest hours  
That's just the sort of catchy little melody  
To get you singing in the showers

Oh, I know that I'm ungrateful  
I've got it lying on a plate  
And I'm not buying my share of souvenirs  
You can stand to attention  
You can pray to your uncle  
Only get that chicken out of here  
Everyone gets armbands and 3-D glasses  
Some are in the back room  
And they're taking those night classes

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Wait until they've got you running to the  
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