

# Elvis Costello, Sour Milk-Cow Blues

You like coffee and you like tea  
Much more than you like me  
And everybody says watch out yeah  
For the sour milk-cow blues  
You like your coffee just a little too sweet  
Without your sugar life is incomplete  
And everybody says watch out yeah  
For the sour milk-cow blues  
I think about you everyday  
Something about you is not the same  
Something about the things you say  
Sounds like a different woman with a different name  
Sour milk-cow blues

You wear a different size and style of shoe  
I think that someone must be poisoning you  
To replace you with a living double  
Get out of my life right now and save them all of the trouble  
They changed your complexion and your personality  
Somebody's putting ideas in your head  
They took the girl of my dreams and left you here instead  
Sour milk-cow blues

You take your place in this parade of pleas  
You dial a number and they offer relief  
All alone with just your own device  
They give you something and it isn't advice  
To break the hearts of a million listeners  
Start out as lovers and you end up as prisoners  
Somebody's suffering from the things that you do  
Somebody's suffering but you're glad it isn't you  
Put your fingertips up to the screen  
Repeat after me, wake at the count of three  
Now I don't know which is worse  
What they're doing to you or what you're doing to me  
Sour milk-cow blues