

# Elvis Costello, Tears Before Bedtime

I know the name on the tip of your tongue  
And I know that accusing look  
Everybody knows I've been so wrong  
That's the problem and here's the hook

[Chorus:]

Tears before bedtime  
There'll be trouble tonight  
I don't want to talk about it anymore  
I don't want to have another fight  
I don't want to talk I don't want to fight  
How wrong can I be before I am right

For the tears that you boo hoo hoo hoo  
There can be no defence  
You say you'll forgive and forget  
But it's only a pretence

Either you can leave the past behind  
Or give me something to disconnect my mind  
I sleep with my fists clenched tight  
When I don't lie awake all night  
I guess time gave up the ghost too late  
And the balance of our love  
Very soon turns to hate

Darling your suspiciousness  
Tortures me at night  
But I can't excuse the cruel words  
That I use whenever we fight

[Chorus]