

Elvis Costello, Twenty-Five Fingers

(McCartney-MacManus)

Twenty five fingers baby
I love your nails I love your touch
I love to touch you baby
It never fails to kill me

Some say gimme five
But I'll give you ten
You could make it twenty
But you're holding out again

Think it over think it over baby
Well think it over think it over baby

I will always love you
That can't be denied
Love you up until the day
That heaven knows I've tried

For the time being I will tell you this
I'd love to love you love to love you
But there's something missing
Baby listen unconditionally
Put your hand in my hand and surrender to me

Think it over think it over baby
Well think it over think it over baby

Twenty five fingers feel so divine
Twenty five fingers wish you were mine
Wish you were mine

Well so our hands met and twenty fingers entwined
I couldn't help I couldn't help but see
She didn't quite believe me
She said listen cause there's one little thing
Where did you get that lovely wedding ring

Think it over think it over baby
Well think it over think it over baby

Some things are forbidden
Never meant to be
Well that might be all right for you
But not for you and me

Twenty five fingers feel so divine
Twenty five fingers wish you were mine
Wish you were mine