

# Elvis Costello, You Little Fool

Daddy's best girl in the world is not supposed to have a boyfriend  
But she's never wanted at home  
Other girls are allowed to wear their makeup  
She sneaks out her lipstick powder and comb  
She surrounds his name with hearts and flowers  
Talks on the telephone for hours and hours  
But with the bird in his hand  
And two on a string  
The words of love have an imitation ring  
You little fool, you little fool  
I suppose that your going to stay all night  
You little fool  
Don't look at me that way you know it isn't right  
You little fool

They say no news is good news  
The little girl wants information  
Mother just gives her some pills to choose  
And says go and use your imagination

Daddy's best girl in the world says just look what I have got  
As she sits beside him on the high stool  
With his arm around her neck snowball in one hand  
And the other full of imitation jewels  
She fingers a string of pearls  
An imitation but he'll never know it  
Imitation lashes flutter above  
Looking for an imitation of love

You little fool  
I suppose that your going to stay all night  
You little fool  
So don't look at me that way you know it isn't right  
You little fool