

Skin, Pump It Up

(Elvis Costello)

(originally performed by Elvis Costello; from his album "This Year's Model")

I've been on tenterhooks, endin' in dirty looks

Listenin' to the muzak, thinkin' 'bout this 'n' that

She said that's that, I don't wanna chitterchat

Turn it down a little bit or turn it down flat

Pump it up - when you don't really need it, yeah

Pump it up - until you can feel it

Down in the pleasure centre, hell bent or heaven sent

Listen to the propaganda, listen to the latest slander

There's nothing underhand, that she wouldn't understand

Chorus:

Pump it up - until you can feel it

Pump it up - when you don't really need it, yeah

Oh yeah, when you don't, when you don't, don't, don't really need it, ow

She's been a bad girl, she's like a chemical

Though you try to stop it, she's hard to knock out

You wanna torture her, you wanna talk to her

All the things you bought for her, putting up her temperature

(chorus)

Out in the fashion show, down in the bargain bin

You put your passion on, under the pressure pin

Fall into submission, hit-and-run transmission

No use wishin' now for any other sin

(chorus repeats 2x)

You don't really need it, you don't really need it

Don't really need it, don't really need it

Don't really need it, don't really need it

No no
