

# Elvis Costello, Charm School

Men made out of monkeys  
Men made into mice  
Happy days are here again  
And all the drinks half price  
A girl with a trick and a man with a calling  
Trying to make a living out of your downfalling  
TRYING TO MAKE A LIVING out of anything at all  
Didn't they teach you anything except how to be cruel  
In that charm school

You and I as lovers  
Were nothing but a farce  
TRYING TO MAKE A SILK PURSE  
OUT OF A SOW'S ARSE  
Saying 'Why don't you watch me'  
Hardly speaking SOTTO VOCE

I've got a notion  
I've got an angle  
Take your dreams and promises  
And put them through the mangle  
They say it's hell to finance too  
And I just want to romance you

In this perpetual nightclub  
I'll be yours eternal  
Though the hours are long  
And the noise infernal  
JUST ONE SHAMEFUL ACT OR SOMETIMES TWO  
WE MAKE BELIEVE WE'RE MAKING DO