

Elvis Costello, Flutter And Wow

Last rays of sunlight die
Full moon begins to rise
Reflected in your eyes

I cant believe that this is happening
You make the motor in me
Flutter and Wow

The crowd was gathering
The clock struck five, then ten
My happy tears are descending

I cant believe that this is happening
You make the motor in me
Flutter and Wow

Flutter and Wow
Flutter and Wow
You make the motor in me
Flutter and Wow
Flutter and Wow

The incident tape across the bed
Threading it from the reel to the head
Im planting this thought in a magnetic field
Im pushing the button
And all of a sudden
Erase everything rotten
Fascinated and uptight
Make me shout out loud
Make me cry all day and night

My voice got stuck in my throat
Pulled my hand up into the sleeve of my coat
So youd never know how it was shaking

I cant believe that this is happening
You make the motor in me
Flutter and Wow

Flutter and Wow
Flutter and Wow

You make the motor in me
Start up and stop again
When I am spluttering
You make the motor in me
Flutter and Wow
Flutter and Wow
Flutter and Wow
Flutter and now to the bridge

The incident tape across the bed
Threading it to the reel to the head
Im planting this thought in a magnetic field
Im pressing the button
And all of a sudden
Erase everything rotten
Fascinated and uptight
Make me shout out loud
Make me cry all day and night