

Elvis Costello, Kinder Murder

Here in the bar, the boys like to have fun
There's a wager lost and an argument won
There's a stone-washed damsel on a junk food run
It's a kinder murder

There's a ladder to heaven from a battered stiletto
Spitting out the words that he put into her mouth
See her in silhouette going down south

It's a kinder murder
It's a kinder murder

She could have kept her knees together
Should have kept her mouth shut

It's a kinder murder
It's a kinder murder

Jimmy took her down to the perimeter fence
He was back in half an hour, he said he left her senseless
Then he went back to his regiment

It's a kinder murder

The officer said it has to be denied
There's a tear-stained would-be teenage bride
All the family pride in the little ram-rider

It's a kinder murder
It's a kinder murder

She could have kept her knees together
Should have kept her mouth shut

It's a kinder murder
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The child went missing and the photo fit his face
Dishonoured Jimmy just read about the case
He said that he was just taking up space

It's a kinder murder

Jimmy took his best friend's keys from the pile on the table in a flash
He was dreaming of the pigskin seats and the walnut dash
The knickers in her handbag and the one false eyelash

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It's a kinder murder

She could have kept her knees together
Could have kept her mouth shut

It's a kinder murder [4x]