

# Elvis Costello, No Dancing

Oh I know that she  
Has made a fool of him  
Like girls have done so many nights before  
Time and time again  
Life is so strange  
I don't know why  
But somebody, somebody has to cry  
There's gonna be no dancing when they get home  
There's gonna be no dancing  
There's gonna be no dancing  
There's gonna be no dancing when they get home

Now he's telling her  
Every little thing he's done  
Once he glanced at the jackets of some paperbacks  
Now he's read every one  
He's such a drag  
He's not insane  
It's just that everybody  
Has to feel his pain  
There's gonna be no dancing when they get home

He's getting down on his knees  
He finds that the girl is not so easy to please  
Oh oh, after all, his nights were just a paper striptease  
She's caught it like some disease

If he says no dancing  
There's gonna be no dancing  
There's gonna be no dancing on my own

She can't even speak to him  
He can't face her now  
He says "Even though I wanna shake your hand  
All I ever do is bow.  
So now you see  
How can it be.  
Why can't you give me anythin' but sympathy?"

There's gonna be no dancing  
There's gonna be no dancing  
There's gonna be no dancing  
There's gonna be no dancing  
There's gonna be no dancing on my own