

# Elvis Costello, Payday

Let's go out on the town tonight  
My pockets are heavy with loot  
And get drunk and blasted  
(And loud in your dress of blue)  
I've been living from hand to mouth  
It must be three or four weeks  
And I can tell you one thing Jack  
You listen when your stomach speaks

I feel good just like I knew that I would  
And all on account of that wine that I bought today  
I'm smiling so sweet  
At every little girl that I meet  
Some fools will try to tell you it's a sin to feel this way

It feels so funny having all of this money  
I think I feel like dancing the night away  
I think I feel like dancing the night away

I got me this long legged girl  
To help me to spend my dough  
Her heart as big as your mama's stove  
And her body like Brigitte Bardot

I'm all ready for some Rock and Roll  
With the guitar turned up loud  
And the fancy footwork  
And the (drunk) down, drugged up crowd

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