

Elvis Costello, Shadow & Jimmy

Shadow and jimmy were always yesterday's news
Jimmy's a bowler, shadow rents out his green bowling shoes
Late friday night when the bars are all shuttered and dark
He shadows back jimmy to the lot in the lost trailer park
For shadow and jimmy all the weekends end up the same
If it's saturday night, then it must be the hockey game
After cold beer and barbecued ribs the night is complete
With wrestling stories and elegant bones
That are tired of walking and on their way home

Chorus

And they talk about the women
And they look at the girls
They'll never know the ways of the world

They've got a mouthful of much obliged
And a handful of gimme
And the love for each other
Of shadow and jimmy

For shadow and jimmy now the story is told
There's nothing to hold on to and no one to hold
Men without women are like fish without
Water to swim in
With their eyes bugging out
They flop on the beach
And look up at the girls
Who are just out of reach