

# Elvis Costello, Suspect My Tears

Do you remember how to say please?  
You've had your own way for such a long time  
Your lash is sweet now, I dry your cheek  
You think I'm powerless when you weep  
You may have something, I don't deny  
You look too beautiful when you cry  
If I seem unconcerned  
Perhaps it's time you learned  
I'll cry until you suspect my tears  
I'll cry until you suspect my tears  
You're not the only one who can turn it on  
Where and when you need to

Do you remember how bad it felt?  
Big eyes would fill up  
That lip would tremble  
You want to hurt me  
Make me feel guilty  
You always promise to lose control  
I stole the trick that you used to play  
I'm tired of you having it your own way  
With the power to persuade  
Beginning to cascade