

# Elvis Costello, Temptation

Who's this kid with his mumbo jumbo  
Living in air-conditioned limbo  
Though they treat him just like a guest  
He's living under threat of arrest  
Now that he's finally trying to make some sense  
He drinks in self-defense  
Give me temptation  
The subtle touch of authority will  
Take you anytime down to the station  
You say that it's alright by me  
Now you're living with the curse of sophistication  
Now that you're shackled up to the rigmarole  
With absolute control

I see you lying so wide awake  
After I've given you all that you can take  
So for heaven's sake  
Give me temptation

Still you want to succeed so badly  
Finding your life will not be deadly  
You tell me you can take it or leave it  
Sometimes I think that you really believe it  
You're just itching to break her secret laws  
As you go from claws to clause  
Give me temptation