Elvis Costello, TKO (Boxing Day)

You can run all you like from the classroom or the cot From a great big man or a tiny tot But from this day everyday will be BOXING DAY Don't need your indecision let there be no doubt Don't need you permission I can count you out TKO

They put the numb into number they put the cut into cutie They put the slum into slumber and the boot into beauty But from this day everyday will be BOXING DAY It's a fight to the finish let there be no doubt As the seconds turn into minutes I can count you out

TKO

You need a back to break or a back to stab NOW YOUR BIRTHDAY SUIT LOOKS DULL AND DRAB But from this day everyday will be BOXING DAY NOW YOU DON'T LOOK SO GLAMOROUS WHENEVER I FEEL SO AMOROUS I CAN COUNT YOU OUT

TKO