

# Elvis Costello, Where Is The Love

(Costello, Toussaint)

Where is the love  
It's such a ruthless business  
Where is the faith  
The hope and the forgiveness  
Twisting the words you say until the meaning fits  
It starts with a little lying  
Then there's no end to it  
At best you are a cruel coward  
At worst you are a worthless hypocrite

Where is the love  
Now it's so badly needed  
I heard a cry that always goes unheeded  
Between your heart and hide  
Something gets lost because it takes a tragedy  
To trick it out of us  
We never do the thing we should do  
You just say anything to get your way  
Where is the love  
Where is the love

How can you face your face in the mirror  
How can you turn a blind eye to all  
What lurks inside of you that allows you to steal from the table of life  
How can you place your head on the pillow  
Knowing you are so guilty of all but the truth

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To trick it out of us  
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At worst you are a worthless hypocrite  
Where is the love  
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