

Elvis Costello, You'll Never Be A Man

You need protection from the physical art of conversation
Though the fist is mightier than the lip, it adds the aggravation

[Bridge and Chorus:]

I got the password

I got persuasion

A proposition for invasion of your privacy

Give yourself away and find the fake in me

You'll never be a man

No matter how many foreign bodies you can take

You'll never be a man

When you're half a woman and you're half awake

(1) With a face full of tears and a chemical shake

(2) Under the table with a chemical shake

Given half a chance, that I can take

Are you so superior, are you in such pain

Are you made out of porcelain?

When they made you they broke the cast

Don't wanna be first, I just want to last

You strike a profile on the low side of my imagination

My eyes climbed down to find the point of possible saturation

[Bridge and Chorus]