

Elvis Costello, Your Mind Is On Vacation

I see you laughin'

Right in my face

I guess I'm gonna have to

Put you in your place

You couldn't raise a dime
Because if silence was golden

Because your mind is on vacation
And your mouth is working overtime

You're quoting figures

And dropping names

You're tellin' stories

About the dames

You're over-laughin'

When things ain't funny

You're tryin' to sound

Like you're the big money, honey

If talk was criminal
You'd lead a life of crime

Because your mind is on vacation
And your mouth is working overtime

Life is short, talk is cheap

Don't go makin' promises that you can't keep

If you don't like this little song I'm singin'
Just grin and bear it

All I can say is if the rich shoe fits, wear it

If you must keep talkin', please try to make it rhyme
Because your mind is on vacation

And your mouth is working overtime
Well, I recall when we first met

It was on a Friday night

We spent two lovely hours together

And the world seemed all right
I'm beggin' you, baby, please stop that off-the-wall jive

'Cause if you don't treat me no better

It's gonna be your funeral and my trial

Well, the Lord made the world and everything that's in it

The way my baby loves me, it's a sign that it's it [?]
She can love to heal the sick, she can love to raise the dead
You might think that I'm jokin', you better believe what I said

I'm beggin' you, babe, please stop that off-the-wall jive

Oh, if you don't treat me no better

It's gonna be your funeral and my trial

I see you laughin'
Right in my face

I guess I'm gonna have to put you in your place

'Cause if talk was criminal

You'd lead a life of crime
Because your mind is on vacation

And your mouth is working overtime