

# Mouth Almighty

Elvis Costello

This town belongs to you and your tricks of confidence  
All the pavements for miles around are littered with your footprints  
Now every girl I get close to seems to be wearing your perfume  
And the clock strikes the letters of your name  
Both midnight and noon  
But I used to shoot my mouth off  
Till you'd had enough of me  
Once or twice nightly  
I know I've got my faults  
And among them I can't control my tongue  
But if you didn't believe me  
Why did you have to leave me  
With my mouth almighty

Mouth almighty that's what I've got  
Mouth almighty telling you what's what  
Mouth almighty  
I wish I'd never opened my mouth almighty

So I threw away the rose and held onto the thorn  
Crawling round with my crooner cufflinks and my calling card cologne  
But the realization of being replaced starts to tell tales across my face  
Without a soul to talk to or a hair out of place