

# No Flag

Elvis Costello

I got no religion, I got no philosophy  
Got a head full of ideas and words that don't seem to belong to  
me  
You may be jokin' but I don't get the gag  
I sense no future but time seems to drag

No time for this kind of love  
No flag wavin' high above  
No sign for the dark place that I live  
No God for the damn that I don't give

I got no illusions, I've had no epiphany  
Why should anybody listen to me?  
She said, "I'm tearin' up the sheets that your love letters sta  
ined  
All of your magic powers have drained"

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No flag wavin' high above  
No sign for the dark place that I live  
No God for the damn that I don't give

Here's a line in the sand, a word or two in the aftermath  
I'm an arrow that shoots up and down on an advertising graph  
I could write you verses and recite more than one  
But they're not worth the paper that they're written on

No time for this kind of love  
No flag wavin' high above  
No sign for the dark place that I live  
No God for the damn that I don't give

We want everythin' and we don't wanna share  
Outer space for the faces we fear  
Look in the mirror and see who I used to be  
Made out of plastic in a factory

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