

## Watch Your Step

Elvis Costello

Don't say a word  
Don't say anything  
Don't say a word  
I'm not even listening  
I read in the paper about their escape  
They're just two bit of kids from a bunch of sour grapes  
You better watch your step  
Watch who's knocking on your front door  
Now you know that they're watching  
What are you waiting for?  
Think you're young and original  
Get out before...  
They get to watch your step

Ev'ry day is full of fun  
And family spies  
They're making heroes out of fall guys  
They say it's good for business  
From Singapore to Widnes  
You better watch your step

Broken noses hung up on the wall  
Back slapping drinkers cheer the heavy weight brawl  
So punch drunk they don't understand at all  
You better watch your step

Ev'ry night  
Go out full of carnal (carnival) desires  
End up in the closing time choirs

When you're kicking in the car chrome  
And you're drinking down the Eau de Cologne  
And you're spitting out the Kodachrome  
You better watch your step

Bye  
I send you all my regards  
You're so tough  
You're so hard  
Listen to the hammers falling in the breaker's yard  
You better watch your step  
You better watch your step  
Ooh, watch your step