Hand In Hand

Elvis Costello

No, don't ask me to apologise. I won't ask you to forgive me. If I'm gonna go down, you're gonna come with me You say 'Why don't you be a man about it, like they do in the grown-up movies?' But when it comes to the other way around, you say you just wanna use me. Oh, you sit and you wonder whether it's gonna be syndicated. You sit with your knees together. All the time your breath is baited.

Hand in Hand. No, don't ask me to apologise. I won't ask you to forgive me. If I'm gonna go down, you're gonna come with me

Don't you know I got the bully boys out changing someone's facial design, sitting with my toy room lout, polishing my precious china Don't you know I'm an animal? But don't you know I can't stand up steady? But you can't show me any kind of hell that I don't know already.

Hand in Hand. No, don't ask me to apologise. I won't ask you to forgive me. If I'm gonna go down, you're gonna come with me Hand in hand, hand in hand, hand in hand...