

## Heathen Town

Elvis Costello

They used to call it Sin City  
Now it's gone way past that  
Painting the town and then burning it down  
Now even that's old hat  
Now there's a choir of angels at the fall of Rome  
Singing "Ave Maria" or "Home Sweet Home"

It's just a heathen town  
I hear only evil as my tongue is tightened  
I used to be god-fearing, now I'm so frightened  
'Cause the devil will drag you under  
By the sharp tailfin of your checkered cab  
And I can't sit down, I'm going overboard  
in this heathen town

It starts as a flirtation  
And ends up as an expensive habit  
With one eye on her place in debtor's prison  
And the other on a girl dressed as a rabbit  
Now you can live forever  
Endure fits and starts  
But the only stake you cannot raise  
Is the one driven through your heart

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