## **Magnificent Hurt**

## **Elvis Costello**

After talking in tongues I began to preach What falls from the branch is an apple or peach Hold on to me there's a red alert It's the way you make me feel, magnificent hurt

I took a little walk, I took another stimulant
I shed a single tear for my predicament
Don't act surprised or insolent
It's the way you make me feel, magnificent hurt

When we first met, I knew you were beautiful You fit like the seat of a blue mohair suit And the pain that I felt let me know I'm alive And I opened my heart To the way you make me feel, magnificent hurt

I speak low and intimate
Like a cardboard sophisticate
What if this is true love?
Not some town hall certificate
It's the way you make me feel, magnificent hurt

I stood at the door, and I almost went through with it Tight as the angle of my amen
And I swore there and then as I feign and I flirt
I unbuttoned my shirt
To the way you make me feel, magnificent hurt
To the way you make me feel, magnificent hurt

It's the way you make me feel
It's the way you make me feel, magnificent