

## Next Time Round

Elvis Costello

As I stepped out upon the landing my heart was already down the stairs

She's in the bedroom with that boy of hers  
Though her face is creased and her eyes seem strange  
There's a second-hand emotion on battered forty-five  
My tears were never enough to keep that girl alive  
Now she seems contrite will she make the change

The next time 'round  
The next time 'round  
You'll be someone else's baby  
But I'll be underground  
The Next Time 'Round

Then you took two steps forward and then one step on your back  
Now it's a future for me and you that I lack  
You'll be the one who'll stands out in the dark  
Even when you're all dressed in black

The next time 'round  
The next time 'round  
You'll be someone else's baby  
But I'll be underground  
The Next Time 'Round

You've got something I want now  
And I've got something I can't hide  
I've got too much love for you now  
Have you got too much pride  
Sometimes I name and number all the things you gave to me

Your elastic love, this velvet-line purgatory  
You used to take the breath out of me  
Now I think you'll be the death of me

The next time 'round  
The next time 'round  
You'll be someone else's baby  
But I'll be underground  
The Next Time 'Round

You'll be in some sputnik baby  
But I'll be underground

The Next Time 'Round