

# Psycho

Elvis Costello

Can Mary fry some fish, mama  
I'm as hungry as can be  
Oh lord, how I wish, mama  
You could stop the baby cryin'  
'Cause my head is killing me  
I saw my ex again last night mama  
She was at the dance at Miller's store  
She was with that Jackie White mama  
I killed them both  
And they're buried under Jacob's sycamore

You think I'm psycho don't you mama  
I didn't mean to break your cup  
You think I'm psycho don't you mama  
You better let 'em lock me up

Oh, don't hand me Johnny's pup mama  
As I might squeeze him too tight  
I'm havin' crazy dreams again mama  
So let me tell you 'bout last night  
I woke up in Johnny's room mama  
Standing right there by his bed  
With my hands around his throat mama  
Wishing both of us were dead

You think I'm psycho don't you mama  
I just killed Johnny's pup  
You think I'm psycho don't you mama  
You'd better let 'em lock me up

Oh you recall that little girl mama  
I believe her name was Betty Clark  
Oh don't tell me that she's dead mama  
'Cause I just saw her in the park  
We were sitting on a bench mama  
Thinking of a game to play  
Seems I was holding a wrench mama  
Then my mind just walked away

You think I'm psycho don't you mama  
I didn't mean to break your cup  
You think I'm psycho don't you mama  
Mama why don't you get up?