

# Spooky Girlfriend

Elvis Costello

I want a girl to make a mess  
To do no wrong she must confess  
And then perhaps hitch up her dress  
'Cos when the flashbulbs explode  
She's such a sensitive soul...

I want a girl who is helpless and frail  
Who won't pull on my ponytail  
I want a girl who has no past  
She's made up now  
But that won't last  
'Cos when she sits on my knee  
And then she whispers to me

"Can't you see  
I could be  
I could be  
Your spooky girlfriend..."

The broken toys are all scattered in the attic  
Newspapers play with the words of the fanatic  
While the greeting cards are your most poetic lyric  
And the flat champagne is sweet sugar syrup

I want to paint you with glitter and with dirt  
Picture you with innocence and hurt  
The shutter closes  
Exposes the shot  
She says, "Are you looking up my skirt?"  
When you say "No"  
She says "Why not?"

I want a girl to turn my screw  
To wind my watch, to buckle my shoe  
And if she won't her mother will do  
But when she does as she's told  
We'll all turn platinum and gold

But when she sits on my knee  
I hear her whispers to me  
"Can't you see?"  
"I could be your spooky girlfriend"