Tears Before Bedtime

Elvis Costello

I know the name on the tip of your tongue And I know that accusing look Everybody knows I've been so wrong That's the problem and here's the hook

Tears before bedtime There'll be trouble tonight I don't want to talk about it anymore I don't want to have another fight I don't want to talk I don't want to fight How wrong can I be before I am right

For the tears that you boo hoo hoo hoo There can be no defence You say you'll forgive and forget But it's only a pretence

Either you can leave the past behind Or give me something to disconnect my mind I sleep with my fists clenched tight When I don't lie awake all night I guess time gave up the ghost too late And the balance of our love Very soon turns to hate

Darling your suspiciousness Tortures me at night But I can't excuse the cruel words That I use whenever we fight

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