Wednesday Week

Elvis Costello

The movies save on conversation And the TV saves on sight We met in a head-on collision So I would say our chances would be slight You can lead and I will follow See us dancing cheek to cheek You'll remember me tomorrow But you won't give a damn by Wednesday Week

Say you love me until you do so Joso singing just like Caruso Three little words roll off your tongue Somehow your face just doesn't look so young You say you want to strike a bargain Now there is no need to speak You say you want to learn the jargon But you won't give a damn by Wednesday Week You start acting like a zombie Someone wants your piece of cake You think you want to jump up on me But you won't give a damn by Wednesday Week

Oh what a letdown when the battle was finally won One little breakdown and then it was over and done I wish I had your confidence It's love and not coincidence Do you say these words to everyone? You're fantastic, you're terrific Your excellence is almost scientific You took the words out of my mouth You put the tongue into my cheek But I'd better lose my memory by Wednesday Week