You'll Never Be a Man

Elvis Costello

You need protection from the physical art of conversation Though the fist is mightier than the lip, it adds the aggravati on

I got the password I got persuasion A proposition for invasion of your privacy Give yourself away and find the fake in me You'll never be a man No matter how many foreign bodies you can take You'll never be a man When you're half a woman and you're half awake With a face full of tears and a chemical shake Under the table with a chemical shake Given half a chance, that I can take Are you so superior, are you in such pain Are you made out of porcelain? When they made you they broke the cast Don't wanna be first, I just want to last

You strike a profile on the low side of my imagination My eyes climbed down to find the point of possible saturation

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