

Elvis Costello, Basement Kiss

Lucy Grace can't show her face down in the North End Road
For in Bellgravia
Rumours have been whispered and suggestions have been made

Did you sell your friends out when the heat got too intense?
You say you need the danger, but it's only a pretence
You say you need the money, but everybody knows
You can always fall back on your inheritance

Ch:
Did you bruise your arms on those false alarms?
Did you bruise your pride on his smile so wide?
Only fingertips from forbidden bliss
Did you bruise your lips on his basement kiss?

Who's that peeking 'round the door?
You can't come here no more, will you go home again
She used to sit alone for hours
Spends the evening watering dried flowers

When you mother came to stay and finally went to bed
Lucy Grace was in the front room rushing through your head
She took your breath away and gave you something else instead

Ch:
Did you bruise your arms on those false alarms?
Did you bruise your pride on his face so snide?
Only fingertips from forbidden bliss
Did you bruise your lips on his basement kiss?

She's preening at the function in her Audrey Hepburn hat
It doesn't suit her much, but she'll get over that
She's feigning pained indifference as they're handing out the prizes
Spilling Daddy's words of wisdom and her ugly sister's tranquilizers

Why were you so tardy putting up your guard?
When you hurt so easy and you try so hard

Ch:
Did you bruise your arms on those false alarms?
Did you bruise your pride on his face so snide?
Only fingertips from forbidden bliss
Did you bruise your lips on his basement kiss?