

# Watching the Detectives

Elvis Costello

Nice girls, not one with a defect  
Cellophane shrink-wrapped, so correct  
Red dogs under illegal legs  
She looks so good that he gets down and begs  
She is watching the detectives  
"Ooh, it's so cute"  
She's watching the detectives  
When they shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot  
They beat him up until the teardrops start  
But he can't be wounded 'cause he's got no heart  
Long shot of that jumping sign  
Invisible shivers running down my spine  
Cut to baby taking off her clothes  
Closeup of the sign that says "we never close"  
You snatch a chill and you match a cigarette  
She pulls your eyes out with a face like a magnet  
I don't know how much more of this I can take  
She's filing her nails while they're dragging the lake  
She is watching the detectives  
"Oh, he's so cute"  
She is watching the detectives  
Oh, and they shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot  
They beat him up until the teardrops start  
But he can't be wounded 'cause he's got no heart  
You think you're alone until you realize you're  
in it  
Now baby's here to stay, love is here for a visit  
They call it instant justice when it's past the legal limit  
Someone's scratching at the window, I wonder, who is it?  
The detectives come to check if you belong to the parents  
Who are ready to hear the worst about their daughter's disappearance  
Though it nearly took a miracle to get you to stay  
It only took my little fingers to blow you away  
Just like watching the detectives  
Don't get cute  
Just like watching the detectives  
I get so angry when the teardrops start  
But he can't be wounded 'cause he's got no heart  
Watching the detectives  
It's just like watching the detectives  
Watching the detectives  
Watching the detectives  
Watching the detectives  
Watching the detectives  
Watching the detectives  
Watching the detectives  
Watching the detectives  
Watching the detectives

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

