

# Chewing Gum

Elvis Costello

With their cardboard hands by their sides  
Here's a naked man and lady  
And they're yours to cut out and keep  
So you can dress them up, maybe And they don't know just who they are  
Or who they're supposed to be  
You can make them happy or sad  
Or assume their identity So here they are in the departure lounge  
It's the 'Gateway to the East'  
She is just another mail-order bride  
She doesn't know he's a kinky beast Now he gives her a picture of Maradona and child  
She wants to roll and rock  
As he spills his beer over her  
Bumps and he grinds, as he repeats, "Bang-Cock"  
There must be something that is better than this  
It starts with a slap and ends with a kiss  
Begins with you bawling and it ends up in tears  
Oh, my little one, take that chewing gum out of your ears She might as well be in the jungle  
She might as well be on the moon  
He's away on a business trip in Dusseldorf  
But she's becoming immune To the lack of glamor and danger  
In a West-German city today  
The nearest she comes to the 'Dynasty' like he promised her  
Is a Chinese take-away Ah, there must be something that is better than this  
It starts with a slap and ends up with a kiss  
Begins with you bawling and it ends up in tears  
Oh, my little one, take that chewing gum out of your ears  
Though he only taught her three little words  
It doesn't matter if they're dirty or clean  
He can only control what they look like  
He can never possess what they mean So he wants to whisper in her ear  
All the shrinking nothingness  
Something always comes between them  
I wonder if you can guess There must be something that is better than this  
It starts with a slap and ends up with a kiss  
Begins with you bawling and it ends up in tears  
Oh, my little one, take that chewing gum out of your ears

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