

# Elvis Costello, Party Girl

They say you're nothing but a party girl  
Just like a million more all over the world  
I know I shouldn't be raising my hopes so high  
But I have seen the hungry look in their eyes  
They'd settle for anything in disguise of love  
Seen the party girls look me over  
Seen 'em leaving when the party's over  
They can't touch me now  
You say you don't mind  
We're so hard to find  
I could give you anything but time  
Give it just one more try  
Give it a chance  
Starts like fascination  
Ends up like a trance

Oh you'll never be the guilty party girl  
Maybe someday we can go hiding from this world  
Maybe I'll never get over the change in style  
But I don't want to lock you up and say you're mine  
Don't want to lose you or say goodbye  
I'm the guilty party and I want my slice  
But I know you've got me and I'm in a grip-like vise.

They can't touch me now  
You say you don't mind  
We're so hard to find  
I could give you anything  
I would give you anything  
I can give you anything but time

Give you anything but time [Repeats]