

# I'm in the Mood Again

Elvis Costello

Hail to the taxis  
They go where I go  
Farewell the newspapers that know more than I know  
Flung under a street-lamp still burning at dawn  
I'm in the mood again

I walk the damp streets rather than slumber  
Along the fine windows of shameless and plunder  
But none of their riches could ever compare  
I'm in the mood again

I don't know what's come over me  
But it's nothing that I'm doing wrong  
You took the breath right out of me  
Now you'll find it in the early hours  
In a lover's song

I lay my head down on fine linens and satin  
Away from the mad-hatters who live in Manhattan  
The Empire State Building illuminating the sky  
I'm in the mood, I'm in the mood, I'm in the mood again.