

The Flipside

Lloyd Cole

The flipside of That Gentle Melancholy Feeling
Plays in the half light
Just before the dawn
To the ragtag remains of some enchanted evening
The last few fallen leaves, then
Gathered by the wind

But if you hold me in your arms
Forget your baby's gone
Moonlight won't shine, oh, so cold and old
And in the last remaining moments
before the sunlight sends us home
We'll hear the flipside of That Gentle Melancholy Feeling

Eddie's holding steady
Five fingernails above the abyss
Hanging on your kiss
Hanging on that tough guy myth

But if you tune that radio
To the station we all know
Moonlight won't shine, oh, so cold and old
And in the last remaining moments
before the sunlight sends us home
We'll hear the flipside of That Gentle Melancholy Feeling

And you can call me Mister Heartbreak
If that's what it takes
I'm not leaving
And I will play you Sister Morphine
and dance 'til the end of the evening
You know I'm not leaving

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