

# Poor Man's Ecstasy

Christopher Cross

Who knew  
What love was  
Who knew how good it could be  
Who knew  
What love does  
When you let go  
Oh no not me  
Till my poor man's ecstasy  
You knew  
You love me  
You wear my heart on your sleeve  
So new  
So lovely  
Unlikely as it may be  
I believe  
In my poor man's ecstasy  
You're my poor man's ecstasy  
Clouds of mercy fill the air  
Hallelujah look at me  
With my poor man's ecstasy  
You knew  
How to take a bulletheaded man  
And set him free  
Somehow you knew  
And somehow he grew into his dreams  
Gracefully  
With a poor man's ecstasy  
You're my poor man's ecstasy  
Clouds of mercy fill the air  
Hallelujah look at me  
With my poor man's ecstasy  
Raise a glass to mystery  
Poor man's ecstasy  
Ragweed in the concrete  
Pushin' out a rose  
Child's colored chalk marks on the street  
My own van goghs  
Who knew  
What love was  
It always brought me to my knees  
Now you call my name out  
And I hear a carousel of gershwin melodies  
This can't be  
It just can't be  
I'm a crazy cork that's out to sea <sup>De</sup> why me  
Oh what you do to me  
You're my poor man's ecstasy  
Clouds of mercy fill the air  
Hallelujah look at me  
Lucky as can be  
You're my poor man's ecstasy  
Tears or laughter I don't care  
Raise a glass to mystery  
Poor man's ecstasy