

Turning The Town Red

Elvis Costello

You've been told that this won't do
They put me in the picture but the film turned blue
A glimpse of you
Turning the town red
A head full of brand new words and a mouth full of shocks
You're a big boy now with a face to stop clocks
Turning the town red
Turning the town red

You made your bed and now you better dream in it
The word that you once whispered, now you're screaming it
Days drip down the damp wallpaper
Pictures plastered on the ivy creeper
Between your old toy soldiers and your mother's sleepers
Turning the town red
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You made your bed, you better face the consequence
A black pool opened at my feet into a dream sequence
Turning the town red
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You know I heard her call my name
At least I think that's what she said
Surely I'm the poor relation who can't afford the shame
So what's she doing in my bed?
Turning the town red
Turning the town red
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Turning the town red...