

Rocking Horse Road

[Elvis Costello](#)

The chains from the bridle and the reins fell from my hands
An' the engines are idle and the ship sails on dry land
I stood there stupefied, I thought I recognized
Walkin' down Rocking Horse Road, getting lost
Shot through Vaseline, he picks up the paper from the lawn
And tucks, "The Suburban Assassin", underneath his arm
He smiles weakly and turns away, I know I'll never come to harm
Walkin' down Rocking Horse Road, it's so peaceful
It's like a photograph from the other side of the world
I said, "I want you only", and then I left you alone
Cryin' on Rocking Horse Road or somewhere quite like it
The cemetery gardens, there are names
Not numbers on the gateposts
And the eyes in the curtain follow you like a smirking ghost
I know I must not look back 'cause part of me is waiting still
There on Rocking Horse Road for you
In a little dream house made for two
Well, you were the one that made your escape
In your stocking feet and your sticky tape
All the way down, all the way down
All the way down, all the way down
All the way down
Oh, walkin' down on Rocking Horse

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