

Turning the Town Red

Elvis Costello

You've been taught 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 clocksTurning the town red
(Turning the town red)
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 screamin' itDays drip down like bad wallpaper
Pictures plastered on the ivy creeper
Between your old toy soldiers and your mother's sleepersTurning the town red
(Turning the town red)
Oh, turning the town red
(Turning the town red)You made your bed
You better face the consequence.
A black pool opened at my feet
Into a dream sequenceTurning the town red
(Turning the town red)
Oh, turning the town red
(Turning the town red)Oh, turning the town red
(Turning the town red)
Oh, turning the town red
(Turning the town red)You know I heard her call my name
Least, I think that's what she said
Surely I'm the correlation that's gonna cause her shame
So what's she doing in my bed?Turning the town red
(Turning the town red)
Oh, turning the town red
(Turning the town red)Oh, turning the town red
(Turning the town red)
Oh, turning the town red
(Turning the town red)Oh, turning the town red
(Turning the town red)
Oh, turning the town red
(Turning the town red)

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