Poison Moon

Elvis Costello

Cut loose in a nightmare, cast off in my dreams
If home is anywhere that I can hang my hat
Then it's coming apart at the seams

My luck is hanging upside down, I try to hold on tightBut money's rolling out of town and love slips right out of sight

And these bones, they don't look so good to me Jokers talk and they all disagree

One day soon, I will laugh right in the face of the poison moonYou look in the mirror I'm sorry, but it can't be replaced

You're thrown straight out in that cruel parade buttoned down and laced It starts like fascination, it ends up like a trance

You've gotta use your imagination on some of that magazine romanceAnd these bones they don't look so good to me

Jokers talk and they all disagree

One day soon, I will laugh right in the face of the poison moon

One day soon, I will laugh right in the face of the poison moon

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