

# Elvis Costello, Rocking Horse Road

The chains from the bridle and the reins fell from my hands  
The engines are idle and the ship sails on dry land  
I stood there stupefied, I thought I recognized  
Walking 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 you'll never come to harm  
Walking 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  
Crying 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 [repeat to fade]