

Poor Man's Ecstasy

Christopher Cross

Who knew
What love was
Who knew how good it could be
Who knew
What love does
When you let go
Oh no not me
Till my poor man's ecstasy
You knew
You love me
You wear my heart on your sleeve
So new
So lovely
Unlikely as it may be
I believe
In my poor man's ecstasy
You're my poor man's ecstasy
Clouds of mercy fill the air
Hallelujah look at me
With my poor man's ecstasy
You knew
How to take a bulletheaded man
And set him free
Somehow you knew
And somehow he grew into his dreams
Gracefully
With a poor man's ecstasy
You're my poor man's ecstasy
Clouds of mercy fill the air
Hallelujah look at me
With my poor man's ecstasy
Raise a glass to mystery
Poor man's ecstasy
Ragweed in the concrete
Pushin' out a rose
Child's colored chalk marks on the street
My own van goghs
Who knew
What love was
It always brought me to my knees
Now you call my name out
And I hear a carousel of gershwin melodies
This can't be
It just can't be
I'm a crazy cork that's out to sea ^{De} why me
Oh what you do to me
You're my poor man's ecstasy
Clouds of mercy fill the air
Hallelujah look at me
Lucky as can be
You're my poor man's ecstasy
Tears or laughter I don't care
Raise a glass to mystery
Poor man's ecstasy