

## Turning The Town Red

Elvis Costello

You've been told 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 clocks  
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 screaming it  
Days drip down the damp wallpaper  
Pictures plastered on the ivy creeper  
Between your old toy soldiers and your mother's sleepers  
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 sequence  
Turning the town red  
Turning the town red  
Turning the town red  
Turning the town red

You know I heard her call my name  
At least I think that's what she said  
Surely I'm the poor relation who can't afford the shame  
So what's she doing in my bed?  
Turning the town red  
Turning the town red  
Turning the town red  
Turning the town red...