They call you ecstasy nothing ever sticks to you Not velcro, not scotch tape not my arms dipped in glue

Not if I wrap myself in nylon a piece of duct tape down my back Love pierced the arrow with the twelve and I can't get you back

Ah, ecstasy ecstasy Ah, ecstasy

Across the streets an old Ford, they took off its wheels the engine is gone
In its seat sits a box
with a note that says, Goodbye Charlie, thanks a lot

I see a child through a window with a bib and I think of us and what we almost did The Hudson rocketing with light the ships pass the Statue of Liberty at night

They call it ecstasy, ah ecstasy
Ecstasy, ah ecstasy

Some men call me St. Ivory some call me St. Maurice I'm smooth as alabaster with white veins runnin' through my cheeks

A big stud through my eyebrow a scar on my arm that says, Domain I put it over the tattoo that contained your name

They called you ecstasy, ecstasy ecstasy
They call you ecstasy, ecstasy ecstasy

The moon passing through a cloud a body facing up is floating towards a crowd And I think of a time and what I couldn't do I couldn't hold you close, I couldn't, I couldn't become you

They call you ecstasy, I can't hold you down I can't hold you up I feel like that car that I saw today, no radio no engine, no hood

I'm going to the cafe, I hope they've got music and I hope that they can play
But if we have to part

I'll have a new scar right over my heart
I'll call it ecstasy

Oh, ecstasy, ecstasy ecstasy Ecstasy, ecstasy ecstasy