

Life at Rainbow's End (For All the Tax Exiles on Main Street)

Ultravox

Streets I knew were raining, changing
Addresses were rearranging
The cold boy from the suburbs he left there
He'd read the book of no return
And me, I burnt your picture
For the ashes of the lords
For you had played your games too well
As the martyr and the boss

I suppose I chose a good introduction
From a formerly trusted friend
A good introduction to life at rainbow's end
Life at rainbow's end
Life at rainbow's end

Here I am a millionaire
Sown into these dreams
I burnt all the maps that lead here
So no-one can ever follow me

Only lonely parties start
At the dark side of this world
The gangster with the broken arm
Plays deaf cards for the girls
I saw the final vicar make confession to a dancer
He stood upon the bridge at dawn
And the dancer kissed my cancer

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