

## 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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