Go-Betweens "The Wrong Road"

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A trader in furs living in exile Boy what a kook Look at that passport Stale bread and paper without privilege If you live here learn the language When the rain hit the roof With the sound of a finished kiss Like when a lip lifts from a lip I took the Wrong Road round A room in a lighthouse Near the park The ghosts in the next room hear you cough Time drags on Sundays spent in Mayfair With all your riches, why aren't you there? The wind acts like a magnet And pulls the leaf from the tree And the town's lost its breath I took the Wrong Road round Handsome is good, pretty is better What was that phrase Grace under pressure? Blind by the light bulb Blood to the bank Lost all yours letters when the ship sank In the disjointed breaking light The soft blue approach of the water Makes a sound you won't forget

Stranded at low-tide where the river bends
Wouldn't you know it, that's how life ends
Lucky at cards, that's an old lie
Lucky in love, that's how life ends
Well the turncoats turned around
When they heard the sound of the bell
Dropped their coins into the well
I took the Wrong Road round
Started out Oliver, ended up Fagin
Don't you worry, it's my problem
What's my name, what's my number?
I'm the lonely one
It's just at the end of the day

I took the Wrong Road round

When the light makes its slow move away
That I know all I can say is
I took the Wrong Road round
Gambled with risk
Paid you back with risk
So now you know who your friends are
They'll steel your shadow when your back's turned
Bouquets of flowers
Lesson's over
When the rain hit the roof
With the sound of a finished kiss
Like when a lip lifts from a lip
I took the Wrong Road round

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