

Prefab Sprout "The Golden Calf"

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Once upon a time I stalked the streets on raining
evenings

When the distant sea blended with the sky
Past Coliseum's filled with brass
On pavements carved from toasted glass
I carried in my heart a word or two

Your dashing horseman all gone away
Left you the stable bill to pay
And now the golden calf has turned to clay

All my feelings dressed in gloves
Couldn't touch your windswept harbor love
White and open-necked, you would still play

I'd resort to sleepwalking, to caught the mood that fills
the sails
With harvest nets and tides, don't ever bring
But every night was Halloween and every friend fell in
between
And how capricious nature ruled my mind

Your dashing horseman all gone away
Left you the stable bill to pay
And now the golden calf has turned to clay

All my feelings dressed in gloves
Couldn't touch your windswept harbor love
White and open-necked, you would still play

Once upon a time I stalked the streets on raining
evenings
When the distant sea blended with the sky
My mouth was full of cigarettes, my bed was full of
[Incomprehensible]
But you would always make me see today

Your dashing horseman all gone away
Left you the stable bill to pay
And now the golden calf has turned to clay

All my feelings dressed in gloves

Couldn't touch your windswept harbor love
White and open-necked, you would still play

I sound so different these days, I barely can believe I'm
me
If I didn't know better, I would swear I was someone
else
Lord, I can't believe, I don't believe I'm me
But who on earth could I be?

Your dashing horseman all gone away
Left you the stable bill to pay
And now the golden calf has turned to clay

All my feelings dressed in gloves
Couldn't touch your windswept harbor love
White and open-necked, you would still play, play, play

Your dashing horseman all gone away
Left you the stable bill to pay
And now the golden calf has turned to clay

All my feelings dressed in gloves
Couldn't touch your windswept harbor love

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