

# Like Father Like Son

Elton John

Like father, like son  
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Don't come on so cocksure boy, you can't escape your genes  
No point in feeling purer boy, your background intervenes  
Listen good and listen straight, you're not the master of your fate  
To this you must be reconciled, you'll always be your father's child  
At times acclaimed, at times reviled  
You'll wind up doing just what I've done  
Like father, like son  
Like father, like son

Don't assume your vices get handed down the line  
That a parent's blood suffices to condemn the child's design  
I've done wrong, I can't deny, but at least I know that I  
Shouldn't blame that on my stock, this may come as quite a shock  
But I'm no chip off any block, I wouldn't wish those words on anyone  
Like father, like son  
Like father, like son

Son, you're nervous, take my hand  
All is settled, all is planned  
You've got the world at your command  
I don't think you understand

Just have the slave if you must, and be done with her  
Don't ever speak of her like that again

I appreciate too well, the squalor at which you excel  
It isn't very hard to tell, evil's a distinctive smell

From this day on I choose my own way  
If I choose to be with Aida, then I will be  
And no one, not you, not even the gods can stop me

He's lost all sense of reason, and why? some foreign slut  
Not only is that treason, some doors are slamming shut  
Just like me, he's found that flesh can excite but will enmesh  
Watch me rid him of this blight, once the harlot's out of sight  
Then I think he will see the light  
He won't walk back to daddy, he will run  
Like father, like son  
Like father, like son  
Like father, like son  
Like father, like son