

# Rotten Peaches

Elton John

We've moved on six miles from where we were yesterday  
And yesterday is but a long long ways away  
So we'll camp out tonight beneath the bright starlight  
And forget rotten peaches and the places we've stayed

I left from the dockland two years ago now  
Made my way over on the S.S. Marie  
And I've always had trouble wherever I've settled  
Rotten peaches are all that I see

Rotten peaches rotting in the sun  
Seems I've seen that devil fruit since the world begun  
Mercy I'm a criminal, Jesus I'm the one  
Rotten peaches rotting in the sun

There ain't no green grass in a U.S. state prison  
There is no one to hold when you're sick for your wife  
And each day out you'll pick, you'll pick rotten peaches  
You'll pick rotten peaches for the rest of your life

Oh I've had me my fill of cocaine and pills  
For I lie in the light of the Lord  
And my home is ten thousand, ten thousand miles away  
And I guess I won't see it no more