The Best Part Of The Day

Elton John

I hear you singing, "I Shall Be Released" Like a chainsaw running through a masterpiece But that's all right, that's ok Grab the bottle and slide my way You dreamt of a devil down below Sprinkled cayenne pepper in your sugar bowl But he's a fool and he's a thief Got silly little horns and pointed teeth

Roll back the covers and raise the shades We don't want to miss out on the best part of the day You're my best friend you shared my crazy ways Now we don't want to miss out on the best part of the day

There's a canyon where an echo hangs Like the ancient bells of Notre Dame It's beyond the hills out of sight Thought I heard 'em ringing all last night Hear the mating call of the morning dove Like Romeo angels in the roof above Rains will come sweet and clean Let the tears of God keep the mountains green

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One big sun coming up Old moon going down Thunder breaking in the east I'm gonna love you 'til it comes around

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