

# Fools In Fashion

Elton John

He's so sophisticated  
In a critic's eye  
He needs a change of habit  
But then so do I  
He's all Zefferelli  
In cool loose clothes  
He needs to be rewired  
He's plugged on overload

So crisp and new  
Well it had to be  
I guess he needs a change  
From the likes of me  
If he should lose some color  
When he leaves the sun  
I'm sure a little Braggi  
Wouldn't hurt no one

'Cause when the fool's in fashion  
He's attracting everyone  
He'll be the head of your list  
He'll be your dinner guest  
If he's the center of attention  
Looks like the fool's in fashion

You had your pound of flesh  
You got the driver's seat  
Well you can keep the car  
But I'd like the meat  
'Cause there must be plenty  
Down in the cutting room  
It's so tough to suffer  
When you want the moon