

## Please

Elton John

We've been crippled in love  
short changed, hung out to dry  
We've chalked on the walls  
a slogan or two about life  
Stood dazed in the doorway  
the king and queen of clowns  
We've been flipped like a coin  
both of us landing face-down

So please, please  
let me grow old with you  
After everything we've been through  
what's left to prove  
so please, please, please, oh please  
let me grow old with you

We've been living with sorrow  
been up, down and all around  
We've buried our feelings  
a little too deep in the ground  
Stood dazed in the doorway  
the king and queen of clowns  
We've been flipped like a coin  
both of us landing face-down

So please, please...

But tied to the same track  
the two of us look back  
At oncoming trains ahead  
How many more times  
can we lay on the line  
watching our love hang by a thread

So please, please...