

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...