

# Sick City

Elton John

Ooh she said, "The crowd just loved you  
My name's Angel and I'm sixteen  
I really love your band and your funny accent  
Sure would like a cruise in your limousine"

Then she said, "How about a rubdown  
You're so cute, I'm so mean  
The way you hold your guitar, really gets me  
I can show you tricks, that you ain't never seen"

Sick City, nobody to love you  
Oh but sometimes, I can taste you when I'm feeling weak  
Sick City, isn't it a pity?  
That you can't float above it when the bottom leaks  
Oh, Sick City

Hey man, how's about a handout?  
All you dude just loaded down  
Just a little sugar man, makes me sweeter  
I like to sit at home and watch the world go round

Stage door monkey's on my back  
Begging me to save his life  
Can't he understand, we're not a healing show  
We're just here to play some music for the kids tonight

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