

# The Wasteland

Elton John

Some days I think it's all a dream  
The things I've done, the places that I've been  
This life of mine seemed surreal at times  
Wasted days and nights in someone else's mind

Could it be I'm not for real?  
I've slapped my face to check out how I feel  
There's hostages to prove it's true  
Who lives behind the mask was never proved

Come on Robert Johnson  
Though we're worlds apart  
You and I know what it's like  
With the devil in our heart  
You sold your soul at the crossroads  
Kept a little of mine on hand  
I'm wading out this muddy water  
Been stranded in the Wasteland

Rattling chains all around my bed  
Ghosts can laugh but they're already dead  
I'm not dying and I'm far from gone  
The blues man spent his candle but his pain lives on