

Tortured

Elton John

I'd like to make this song so simple
Don't want to hide my feeling under
Drawn up words in shades of many colours
How can I make them think I am clever
By merely saying that I miss you

It's just a state they claim I'm going through
Don't want you to think that I am weakening
Although you know I'm always dreaming
Someday you'll be coming home to me

Tortured, I've been so tortured by you so many times
But you always love the ones that hurt you
And I guess those are the ties that bind
Tortured by you

If I had taken parting easy
It might have been a better lesson
For all concerned in wars of love and hate
How can you swear through words and music
The heart you crave and how to move it

It's just a beach you washed my body onto
Don't want you to know that I am crying
Although your friends can see I'm dying
Slowly from the knife you left in me

Tortured by you
Tortured by you