

Twentieth Century Blues

Elton John

Twentieth century blues are getting me down
Blues, escape those dreary twentieth century blues
Why, if there's a god in the sky, why shouldn't he grin
High above this dreary twentieth century din

In this strange illusion, chaos and confusion
People seem to lose their way
What is there to strive for, love or keep alive for
Say, Hey hey, call it a day

Blues, nothing to win or to lose, it's getting me down
Blues, escape those weary twentieth century blues

Why is it that civilized humanity can make this world so wrong
In this hurly-burly of insanity, our dreams cannot last long
We've reached a deadline, a press headline, every sorrow