

# You're So Static

Elton John

I've a constant ache in the morning light  
It's on account of the night before  
Some Park Lane lady in a shady bar  
Took a fancy to the watch I wore

But I can still remember how she laughed at me  
As I spun around and hit the bed  
She said thank you honey, forget about the money  
This pretty watch'll do instead

City living woman, you're so static  
Matching your men with a hook and eye  
If you're gonna spend the summer in New York City  
Them women oh oh oh they're gonna slice your pie

Said you're so static, baby I've had it  
Rolling in a yellow cab  
Downtown hustlers trying to pull some muscle  
If they catch you, oh oh oh it could turn out bad

It's a Show me what you want, I'll show you what I've got  
I can show you a real good time  
She's a friend indeed of a friend in need  
But you'll be sorry when she leaves you crying