American Idol, Goodbye Yellow Brick Road (Cam

When are you gonna come down? And when are you going to land? I'm not a present for your friends to open, This girl's too young to be singing

The blues.. ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh

So goodbye yellow brick road, Where the dogs of society howl. Can't plant me in your penthouse, I'm going back to my plow.

Back to the howling old owl in the woods Hunting the horny back toad. So I've finally decided my future lies Beyond the yellow brick road

ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh