

# Elton John, Elderberry Wine

There's a fly in the window  
A dog in the yard  
And a year since I saw you  
There's a trunk in the corner  
I keep all my letters  
My bills and demands I keep too

Well I can't help thinking  
About the times  
You were a wife of mine  
You aimed to please me  
Cooked black-eyed peas-me  
Made elderberry wine

Drunk all the time  
Feeling fine on elderberry wine  
Those were the days  
We'd lay in the haze  
Forget depressive times  
How can I ever get it together  
Without a wife in line  
To pick the crop and get me hot  
On elderberry wine

Round a tree in the summer  
A fire in the fall  
Flat out when they couldn't stand  
The bottle went round  
Like a woman down south  
Passed on from hand to hand