

# Elton John, In Neon

Lipstick and lashes, the traces of stardom  
Lit up on a billboard so everyone sees them in neon  
Behind the counter she stares out the window  
Up at the billboard that's like a reminder in neon

She hates how she feels but she hangs like a mirror  
Maybe a stranger could walk in and see her in neon  
For two cents of danger she'd trust anybody  
She'd smoke like a gun if it meant she might wind up

In neon the dreams in the light of a promise that dies  
A shimmering city, a glimmer of hope and a lie  
In neon the name's gone there's no reason why anymore  
Trust them and wind up alone behind a locked door

In neon, in neon

Pictures and patterns, the touches of glamour  
Cut into a fashion that flashes above them in neon  
A hot cup of coffee held in her fingers  
A perfect complexion that lingers above her in neon

She hates how she feels but she hangs like a mirror  
Maybe a stranger could walk in and see her in neon  
For a shot at the title, she'd slip into something  
She'd smoulder like ashes if it meant she might wind up in neon

In neon