

# Elton John, Legal Boys

Your accountant called this morning  
There was springtime in his heart  
He couldn't wait to tell me  
How he'd pulled our lives apart  
And the letter from your lawyer  
Lies unopened on the tray  
I may get around to reading it later today

Walking round the lonely rooms  
I see everything the same  
But suddenly it matters  
What was purchased in my name  
Whether this or that was paid for  
Belongs to me or you  
Can the seven years together be divided by two

It says something for the legal boys  
But nothing much for us  
That all we had together  
Is so quickly ended thus  
The legal boys have won again  
And you and I have lost  
They can't tell us how it happened  
But they'll let us know the cost  
Oh they'll let us know the cost, oh yeah

There's a lot I'd like to tell you  
But I can't get past your guards  
I do not speak their language  
And they hold all the cards  
I would rather call you darling  
Than defendant in the case  
But lovers left here long ago  
And clients took their place