

# Elton John, Made In England

I was made in England out of Cadillac muscle  
I had a quit-me father, had a love-me mother  
I had Little Richard and that black piano  
Oh that sweet Georgia Peach and the boy from Tupelo

Oh, I was made in England  
Oh, I was made in England

I was made in England out of Cadillac muscle  
Face down on a playground crying God send me a brother  
Not a bloody nose for Rock and Roll  
Give me that sweet Georgia Peach and the boy from Tupelo

I was made in England like a blue Cortina  
But a Yankee summer had a way about her  
You had a scent for scandal, well here's my middle finger  
I had forty years of pain and nothing to cling to

If you're made in England, you're built to last  
You can still say 'homo' and everybody laughs  
But the joke's on you, you never read the song  
They all think they know but they all got it wrong