

# Elton John, Medley: Yell Help / Wednesday Night

Music by Elton John and Davey Johnstone  
Lyrics by Bernie Taupin

Yell help, too many cooks and a bird in the bush, yell help  
Yell help, if your mirror busts and your cat gets cussed, yell help  
'Cause down the road you find someone else who's looking  
Down the road you find another sweet lady cooking  
So I gotta yell help

Yell help, some shelter from the storm like the travel agent warned  
Yell help, if you can help your superstitions they gonna keep you warm  
'Cause down the road you find someone else who's looking  
Down the road you seen another sweet lady cooking  
So I gotta yell help

I wish tonight wasn't Wednesday night  
I wish it wasn't the thirteenth of July, yell help  
And you're looking at the guy whose eyes can't deny  
That he wishes he were somewhere else tonight

Well I met this woman down in New Orleans  
Lord she built just like a dream  
Even wore stockings that had seams  
And she was ugly

Now hell I don't mind women of her kind  
I'll even pay sometimes for a woman that's ugly

She built like a steamroller  
Just the kind to mow you over anytime  
Hey the moment might arrive

On Bourbon Street  
Well the ugliest woman you'll ever meet  
But she's mine all mine and she's ugly  
So I better yell help