

# Elton John, Restless

It's a hot summer night in the blackboard jungle  
Crime sits heavy on the city shoulder  
Can't get no work, I can't get a job  
I just sit and play my radio in the parking lot

Well they're breaking down doors in foreign countries  
Everybody thinks somebody's hiding something  
There's talk on the street and the nation is worried  
But you can't talk back when you're dead, when you're dead and  
buried

And Everybody's restless  
Everybody's scared  
Everybody's looking for something that just ain't there  
Everybody's restless

Everybody's scared, they think we're all in danger  
Everyone's taking cover from someone else's anger  
The walls have ears, Big Brother's watching  
They tell us that we're poisoned from everything that we're  
touching

Well we could be children from the way we're acting  
We feed ourselves lies and then we scream for action  
We just breed and we lose our nerve  
And there's bombs going off in every corner of the world