

# Elton John, Snookeroo

I was born in the north of England  
I was raised in a working town  
I broke all the rules when I went to school  
But the teachers couldn't pin me down

I tried to make my parents proud  
By adapting to the social powers  
Oh pigs will fly, and the earth will fry  
When they get me doing honest hours

Snookeroo, Snookeroo  
Daddy's going on the booze  
Mother used to cut my hair  
And sister used to make the news

Oh it was two rooms up and two rooms down  
And we were sentenced by the wrecking crane  
I was born on the eve of Halloween  
And Snookeroo, Snookeroo, Snookeroo's my name, Snookeroo

I need someone to cook for me  
And turn me loose at night  
I could spend my life with a factory girl  
'Cause the factory girl's my type

I hear them gossip on the street  
Most of what they say is true  
Oh don't you know that I hear them say  
There goes that lazy, no-good Snookeroo