

Aida, A Step Too Far (Elton John F/ Heather Headley)

AIDA

Miscellaneous

A Step Too Far (Elton John F/ Heather Headley, Sherie Scott)

It's so strange he doesn't show me more affection than he needs

Almost formal, too respectful, never takes romantic leads

There are times when I imagine I'm not always on his mind

He's not thinking what I'm thinking, always half a beat behind

Always half a beat behind

I'm in every kind of trouble, can't you tell, just look at me

Half ecstatic, half dejected, all in all I'm all at sea

Easy turns I thought I wanted, fill me now with chilling dread

You can never know the chaos, of a life turned on it's head

Of a life turned on it's head

Take a little time to panic, shake off your complacent state

I know all I ever wished to, of a life destroyed by fate

It's so strange you never notice anything but where you are

Step outside your gleaming prison, or is that a step too far

Or is that a step too far