

# Elton John, A Step Too Far

Music by Elton John

Lyrics by Tim Rice

Produced by Phil Ramone

Performed with Heather Headley and Sherie Scott

Available on the album Elton John and Tim Rice's Aida

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