

# Elton John, All The Young Girls Love Alice

Raised to be a lady by the golden rule  
Alice was the spawn of a public school  
With a double barrel name in the back of her brain  
And a simple case of Mummy-doesn't-love-me blues

Reality it seems was just a dream  
She couldn't get it on with the boys on the scene  
But what do you expect from a chick who's just sixteen  
And hey, hey, hey, you know what I mean

All the young girls love Alice  
Tender young Alice they say  
Come over and see me  
Come over and please me  
Alice it's my turn today

All the young girls love Alice  
Tender young Alice they say  
If I give you my number  
Will you promise to call me  
Wait till my husband's away

Poor little darling with a chip out of her heart  
It's like acting in a movie when you got the wrong part  
Getting your kicks in another girl's bed  
And it was only last Tuesday they found you in the subway dead

And who could you call your friends down in Soho  
One or two middle-aged dykes in a Go-Go  
And what do you expect from a sixteen year old yo-yo  
And hey, hey, hey, oh don't you know