

# Elton John, Between Seventeen And Twenty

I wonder who's sleeping in your sheets tonight  
Whose head rests upon the bed  
Could it be a close friend I knew so well  
Who seems to be so close to you instead  
Close to you instead

I'm blue tonight, I'm red when I'm mad  
I'm green when I'm jealous, yellow when I'm sad  
I guess I cannot have everything  
So much has flown between the years  
When I was twenty and you were seventeen

So out of choice I chose rock and roll  
But it pushed me to the limit everyday  
It turned me into a gypsy, kept me away from home  
From there on, there seemed no use for you  
For you to stay

And if I shower around 3 a.m.  
It's just to wash away  
The trace of a love unwanted  
Oh in the times I went astray  
The times I went astray

So much has flown between the years  
When I was twenty and you were seventeen