

# Elton John, Eton's Song

Staring all alone  
And your grace and style  
Cut me to the bone  
With your razor blade smile  
I watched you playing pool  
It's all around the school that I love you

I love your gypsy hair  
And dark brown eyes  
Always unprepared  
For your pointed replies  
Cynical and lean  
I lie awake and dream about you

If you only knew  
What I'm going through  
Time and again I get ashamed  
To say your name  
It's hard to grin and bear  
When you're standing there  
My lips are dry  
I catch your eye and look away

Sitting in my room  
I've got it bad  
Crying for the moon  
They think I'm mad  
They say it isn't real  
But I know what I feel and I love you

But I would give my life  
For a single night beside you