Elton John, Hey Armadillo

Music by Elton John Lyrics by Tim Rice From the soundtrack " The Road To El Dorado " Hey armadillo what you doing in the garden Slumbering and spherical, you're always hanging around Leather on the outside but a delicate interior Very like a lot of human beings I have found Hey armadillo I can't tell which way you're facing Maybe that's a good thing, maybe you don't even know No one's gonna bother you if they can't find your front end There again I guess you find your love life rather slow In the armadillo circle In that armour-plated set The philosophy is simple What you see ain't what you get In the armadillo culture In that well-protected creed A solid hide to hide in Is the only thing you need Hey armadillo Hey armadillo what you doing in the desert Is a life of burrowing the answer to it all What I would give to leave my problems six feet underground And always be the perfect shape to be, and have, a ball In the armadillo circle In that armour-plated set The philosophy is simple What you see ain't what you get In the armadillo culture In that well-protected creed A solid hide to hide in Is the only thing you need Hey armadillo Hey armadillo