

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

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