

# Elton John, I Cry At Night

Music by Elton John  
Lyrics by Bernie Taupin

This house that I live in has no reason  
This house that I sleep in has no purpose  
It has a bed and a few old chairs  
Three flights up, two flights of stairs  
But it has no reason

Then someone shot through the tyre swing  
The dogs barked and bayed in the winter and spring  
And the ivy that hung now sadly clings  
To a dying season

And I cry at night when the lights go out  
And the green eyes fuse and the full moon shouts  
From road maps and red lines to lipstick lies  
And when the lights go out it's tought to survive

This man holds a hand that shows a tremble  
This man that I live in bears his faults  
He has a heart and a well worn soul  
Ten years a slave to Rock And Roll  
But he has to tremble

For the yellow grass on the sun burnt lawn  
Sleeps in her seeds from the sunset to dawn  
And just like your love that's come and gone  
It goes on breathing