

Elton John, Like Father Like Son

Music by Elton John

Lyrics by Tim Rice

Like father, like son

Like father, like son

Like father, like son

Don't come on so cocksure boy, you can't escape your genes

No point in feeling purer boy, your background intervenes

Listen good and listen straight, you're not the master of your fate

To this you must be reconciled, you'll always be your father's child

At times acclaimed, at times reviled

You'll wind up doing just what I've done

Like father, like son

Like father, like son

Don't assume your vices get handed down the line

That a parent's blood suffices to condemn the child's design

I've done wrong, I can't deny, but at least I know that I

Shouldn't blame that on my stock, this may come as quite a shock

But I'm no chip off any block, I wouldn't wish those words on anyone

Like father, like son

Like father, like son

Son, you're nervous, take my hand

All is settled, all is planned

You've got the world at your command

I don't think you understand

Just have the slave if you must, and be done with her

Don't ever speak of her like that again

I appreciate too well, the squalor at which you excel

It isn't very hard to tell, evil's a distinctive smell

From this day on I choose my own way

If I choose to be with Aida, then I will be

And no one, not you, not even the gods can stop me

He's lost all sense of reason, and why? some foreign slut

Not only is that treason, some doors are slamming shut

Just like me, he's found that flesh can excite but will enmesh

Watch me rid him of this blight, once the harlot's out of sight

Then I think he will see the light

He won't walk back to daddy, he will run

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Like father, like son