

# Elton John, My Strongest Suit

Music by Elton John

Lyrics by Tim Rice

In life one has to face a huge assortment  
Of nauseating fads and good advice  
There's health and fitness, diet and deportment  
And other pointless forms of sacrifice

Conversation, wit, I am a doubter  
Manners, charm, they're no way to impress  
So forget the inner me, observe the outer  
I am what I wear and how I dress

Overwear, underwear, anytime, anywhere  
Overwear, underwear, anytime, anywhere  
Overwear, underwear, anytime, anywhere, ooh  
Overwear, underwear, anytime, anywhere  
Overwear, underwear, anytime, anywhere  
Overwear, underwear, anytime, anywhere, ooh

Now I believe in looking like my time on earth is cooking  
Whether polka-dotted stripes or even checks  
With some glamour guaranteeing every fiber of my being  
Is displayed to quite remarkable effects  
From your cradle via trousseau to your death bed you're on view so  
Never compromise accept no substitute  
I would rather wear a barrel than conservative apparel  
A dress has always been my strongest suit

Staying in or hitting townwards, from the top and working downwards  
I ensure that every stitch is stitched in time  
Whether wig or hat or turban, whether clad boudoir or urban  
Not to strut your stuff outrageously's a crime  
And the few who are invited to my wardrobe are delighted  
As they wander through my things to find en route  
That in negligee or formal I am anything but normal  
A dress has always been my strongest suit

Now you don't need a recital of the reasons why its vital  
That tonight I simply have to look my best  
That from coronet to sandal no one else is worth a candle  
That I couldn't make more impact if I'm dressed  
So bring me out my finest, most audacious, my divinest  
Most revealing, most expensive and to boot  
Most arresting, most heart-stopping, most free-flowing, most eye-popping  
A dress has always been my strongest suit