

# Elton John, One More Arrow

He said I want to grow up  
And look like Robert Mitchum  
And I hope that when I'm gone  
There'll be some say that I miss him  
He must have been romantic  
He must have sensed adventure  
And I feel the steel of his strong will  
In the frame around his picture

And he's one more arrow flying through the air  
One more arrow landing in a shady spot somewhere  
Where the days and nights blend into one  
And he can always feel the sun  
Through the soft brown earth that holds him  
Forever always young

He could have been a boxer  
But the fight game seemed so dirty  
We argued once he knocked me down  
And he cried when he thought he'd hurt me  
Strictly from the old school  
He was quiet about his pain  
And if one in ten could be that brave  
I would never hate again

One more arrow  
One more arrow  
One more arrow  
Forever always young