

Elton John, Queen Of Cities

Music by Elton John

Lyrics by Tim Rice

From the soundtrack "The Road To El Dorado"

El Dorado, queen of cities

Paradise so wisely hid

Overshadows Barcelona

Aragon, Castle, Madrid

Where on Earth can match your riches

Match your people fine and free

Why return to old world values

This is how the Earth should be

El Dorado, El Dorado, El Dorado, El Dorado

El Dorado, El Dorado, El Dorado, El Dorado

El Dorado, queen of cities

Overflowing with excess

Every turn exotic, lavish

Priceless wonders numberless

Lead me now into temptation

Surely you would not deny

One who's come so far to find you

All your blessings save goodbye

El Dorado, El Dorado, El Dorado, El Dorado

El Dorado, (she could be the death of me) El Dorado, El Dorado, El Dorado

El Dorado, golden prison

Sheer perfection, sheer despair

How can one who knows such splendour

Feel the answer lies elsewhere

All I know is I must leave her

Or she'll be the death of me

Put my trust in poorer places

Let the queen of cities be

El Dorado, (must leave her) El Dorado (queen of cities)

El Dorado, (sheer perfection) El Dorado

El Dorado, (or she'll be the death of me) El Dorado

El Dorado, (queen of cities) El Dorado

(Must leave her) El Dorado, (queen of cities)

El Dorado, (sheer perfection) El Dorado

El Dorado, (or she'll be the death of me) El Dorado

El Dorado, (queen of cities) El Dorado