

# Elton John, Runaway Train ( feat. Eric Clapton )

There's a hungry road I can only hope's  
Gonna eat me up inside  
There's a drifting spirit coming clean  
In the eye of a lifelong fire  
Tell Monday I'll be around next week  
I'm running ahead of my days  
In the shotgun chance that scattered us  
I've seen the error of my ways  
Well we've wrapped ourselves in golden crowns  
Like sun gods spitting rain  
Found a way home written on this map  
Like red dye in my veins  
In the hardest times that come around  
The fear of losing grows  
I've lost and seen the world shut down  
It's a darkness no one knows  
And I've poured out the pleasure and dealt with the pain  
Standing in a station waiting in the rain  
I'm starting to feel a little muscle again  
But love is lost like a runaway train  
Oh I'm out of control and out of my hands  
I'm tearing like a demon through no man's land  
Trying to get a grip on my life again  
Nothing hits harder than a runaway train