

# Elton John, The Bitch Is Back

I was justified when I was five  
Raising cane, I spit in your eye  
Times are changing, now the poor get fat  
But the fever's gonna catch you when the bitch gets back

Eat meat on Friday that's alright  
Even like steak on a Saturday night  
I can bitch the best at your social do's  
I get high in the evening sniffing pots of glue

I'm a bitch, I'm a bitch  
Oh the bitch is back  
Stone cold sober as a matter of fact  
I can bitch, I can bitch  
`Cause I'm better than you  
It's the way that I move  
The things that I do

I entertain by picking brains  
Sell my soul by dropping names  
I don't like those, my God, what's that  
Oh it's full of nasty habits when the bitch gets back