

# Elton John, Writing

Is there anything left  
Maybe steak and eggs  
Waking up to washing up  
Making up your bed  
Lazy days my razor blade  
Could use a better edge

It's enough to make you laugh  
Relax in a nice cool bath  
Inspiration for navigation  
Of our new found craft  
I know you and you know me  
It's always half and half

And we were oh oh, so you know  
Not the kind to dawdle  
Will the things we wrote today  
Sound as good tomorrow  
We will still be writing  
In approaching years  
Stifling yawns on Sundays  
As the weekends disappear

We could stretch our legs if we'd half a mind  
But don't disturb us if you hear us trying  
To instigate the structure of another line or two  
Cause writing's lighting up  
And I like life enough to see it through