

Elton John

"A Meal Ticket"

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I can hound you if I need to
Sip your brandy from a crystal shoe
In the corner, in the corner

While the others climb, reaching dizzy heights
The world's in front of me in black and white
I'm on the bottom line, I'm on the bottom line

I'd have a cardiac if I had such luck
Lucky losers, lucky losers
Landing on skid row, landing on skid row

While the Diamond Jims and the Kings road pimps
Breath heavy in their brand new clothes
I'm on the bottom line, I'm on the bottom line

And I gotta get a meal ticket
To survive you need a meal ticket
To stay alive you need a meal ticket

Feel no pain, no regret
When the line's been signed, you're someone else
Do yourself a favor, the meal ticket does the rest

Shake a hand if you have to
Trust in us and we will love you
Anyway, anyway

Don't leave us stranded in the jungle
With fifty percent that's hard to handle
Ain't that so, ain't that so

And I gotta get a meal ticket
To survive you need a meal ticket
To stay alive you need a meal ticket

Feel no pain, no regret
When the line's been signed, you're someone else
Do yourself a favor, the meal ticket does the rest
Meal ticket

Gotta get a meal ticket and I gotta get a meal ticket

To survive you need a meal ticket
To stay alive you need a meal ticket

Feel no pain, no regret
When the line's been signed, you're someone else
Do yourself a favor, the meal ticket does the rest

Meal ticket, meal ticket
Meal ticket, meal ticket
Meal ticket

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