Elton John "Ballad Of The Boy In The Red Shoes"

Visit "Ballad Of The Boy In The Red Shoes" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm stoned in the twilight, screamin' on the inside Give me your water, help me survive Gonna miss the sunlight when I lose my eyesight Give me my red shoes, I wanna dance

They searched for an answer, but that old man wouldn't listen

Back then I was handsome, back then he was ignorant

And shave off the years now, it's all inside my head The boy in the red shoes is dancin' by my bed Put them in a box somewhere, put them in a drawer Take my red shoes, I can't wear them anymore

Had garlands in the wings back then, all the pretty little things back then

Callin' out my name, oh what fame brings After curtain calls and bows I can't see the front row now

Hand me my red shoes just one more time

They pushed aside our presence, they refused to go the distance

Back then I was Sigmund, back then he wouldn't listen

And shave off the years now, it's all inside my head The boy in the red shoes is dancin' by my bed Put them in a box somewhere, put them in a drawer Take my red shoes, I can't wear them anymore

They pushed aside our presence, they refused to go the distance

Back then I was Sigmund, back then he wouldn't listen Back then I was handsome, back then he was ignorant

And shave off the years now, it's all inside my head The boy in the red shoes is dancin' by my bed Put them in a box somewhere, put them in a drawer Take my red shoes, I can't wear them anymore

Put them in a box somewhere, put them in a drawer Take my red shoes, I can't wear them anymore

Take my red shoes, I can't wear them anymore Take my red shoes, I can't wear them anymore Take my red shoes, I can't wear them anymore

Visit <u>Elton John</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.