

Elton John

"Dogs In the Kitchen"

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All our innocence gave way to lust
As the peacock spread its fan,
And they taught us how to crack the whip
While the business men got tanned.
In the months that passed the agents cried
And the flunkeys all got paid,
While the fortune seekers pale limp wrists
Showered us with bright bouquets.
Like soldiers on the road to battle
Poor boys fight to stay alive,
Take a roller coaster or the wheel of fortune
Just be sure that you can land it on the other side.

Uncage us where restless, snarled the dogs in the
kitchen.
Howling in the heatwave, riding the bitchin' ladies.
Who got the first bite on its greasy bone, take my
advice kid
Tear off the white meat, leave the fat back at home.

Empty-eyed sould with expense accounts
Take a luncheon eating humble pie
While the vultures belch in their swivel chairs
And the vampires all wear ties.
From the lips of a sweet young starlet
Amber eyes and sex appeal,
Or a swan song sung by some finger-snapping kid
In a cummerbund and cuban heels.
Though the team survived, the glass house cracked
And the martyrs all got stoned
But a friend outside slipped a file in
While the jailler slept at home.

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