

Elton John

"Funeral For A Friend"

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The roses in the window box have tilted to one side
Everything about this house was born to grow and die
Oh, it doesn't seem a year ago to this very day
You said, "I'm sorry, honey, if I don't change the pace
I can't face another day"

And love lies bleeding in my hand
Oh, it kills me to think of you with another man
I was playing rock and roll and you were just a fan
But my guitar couldn't hold you, so I split the band
Love lies bleeding in my hands

I wonder if those changes have left a scar on you
Like all the burning hoops of fire that you and I passed
through
You're a bluebird on a telegraph line, I hope you're
happy now
Well, if the wind of change comes down your way, girl
You'll make it back somehow

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