

Elton John**"Gotta Get A Meal Ticket Elton John Bernie Tau"**Visit "[Gotta Get A Meal Ticket Elton John Bernie Tau](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 pain
 No regret, 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

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