

Elton John

"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 gems 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
Meal ticket, meal ticket

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 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
Meal ticket, 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 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
Meal ticket, meal ticket

Meal ticket
Meal ticket
Meal ticket

Gotta get a meal ticket
Gotta get a meal ticket
Gotta get a meal ticket

I've gotta get myself a meal ticket

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