

Elton John

"Stone Cold Crazy"

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Sleeping very soundly on a Saturday morning I was
dreaming I was Al Capone
Rumour going round, gotta clear outta town
Smelling like a dry fish bone
Here come the law, gonna break down the door, gonna
carry me away once more
Never, never, never want it any more
Gotta get away from this stone cold floor
Crazy
Stone cold crazy, you know
Yeah

Ow
Rainy afternoon and a killer typhoon is playing with my
slide trombone
Anymore, anymore, cannot take it anymore
Gotta get away from this stone cold floor
Crazy
Stone cold crazy, you know
Hey

Yeah
Walking down the street, shooting people that I meet
Fully loaded tommy gun
Here come the deputy, try and gonna getta me
Gotta get me get up and run
They got the sirens loose
I ran right outta juice
They're gonna put me in a cell, if I can't go to heaven
Let me go to hell
Crazy
Stone cold crazy, you know
Woh
Yeah, yeah

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