Elton John F/ Sting "Another Pyramid"

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Sad to say our mighty ruler
Is not really in the pink
Hopes could not be minesculer
That he'll come back from the brink

Not to beat around the bush he Looks like heading for his box At the risk of seeming pushy We must plan for future shocks

According to the Hawk God, Horus
Our most regal invalid
Is not that much longer for us
Build another pyramid!

Though all doctors and physicians Have been summoned to his bed It will soon be top morticians We'll be calling for instead

With each wheeze the nation's humming Egypt shakes with every cough No two ways about what's coming No discussion - bets are off

Soon our Pharaoh will have filled a Tomb just like his father did Summon Egypt's greatest builder Re: another pyramid!

We hate to depress the nation
But our leader has been told
He should scrub his next vacation *
Even put tonight on hold

This is where his loyal priesthood Has the chance to do him proud Holy leaders at the least should See him happy to his shroud

He must have a vault that's grand by

Any standards, floor to lid Put five thousand slaves on standby Build another pyramid!

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