John Elton

"Meal Ticket - Elton John, Bernie Tau"

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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 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

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