ELTON JOHN DON'T SHOOT ME—I'M ONLY THE PIANO PLAYER

DON'SHOOT ME I'M ONLY THE PLAND PLAYER TARRING ELTON JOHN







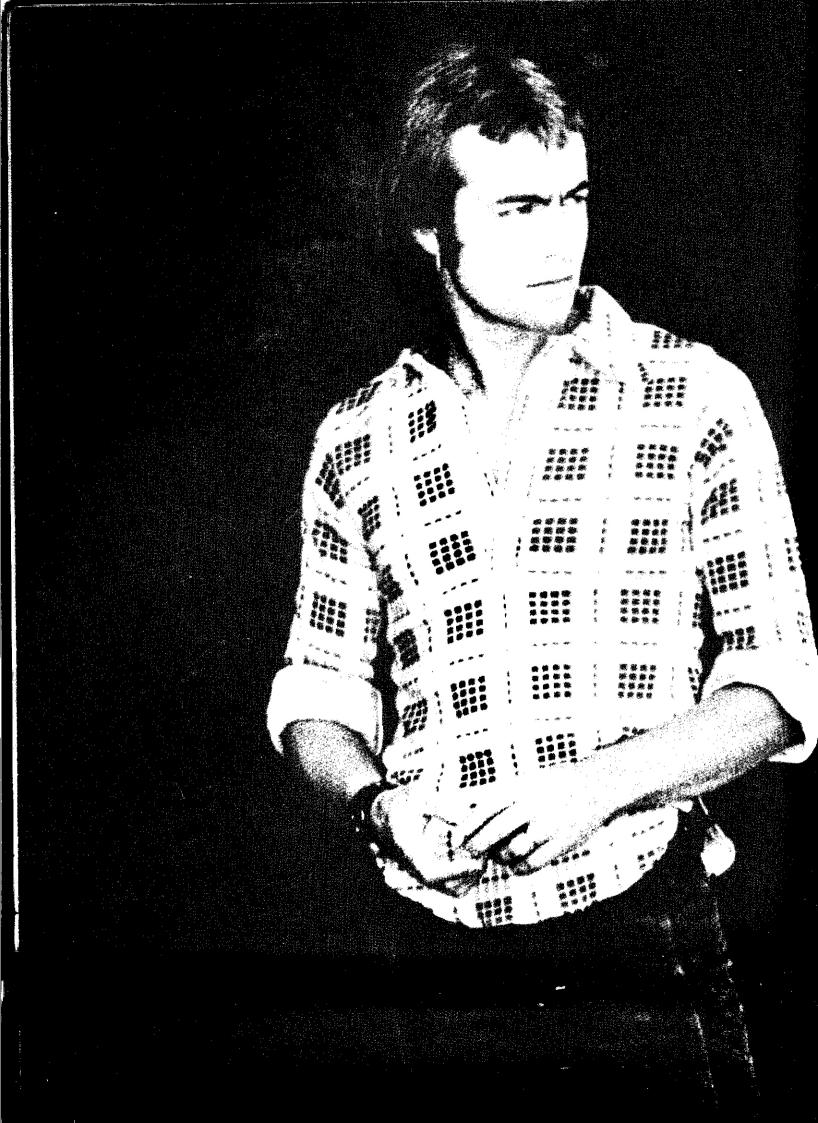


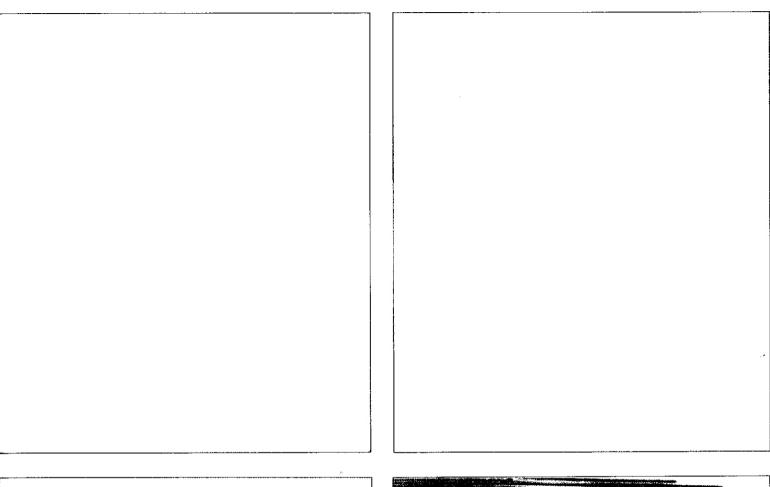
ELTON JOHN "DON'T SHOOT ME I'M ONLY THE PIANO PLAYER"

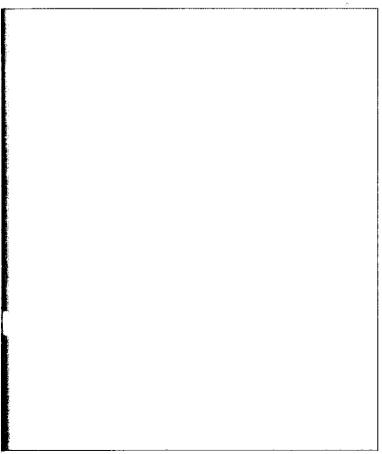
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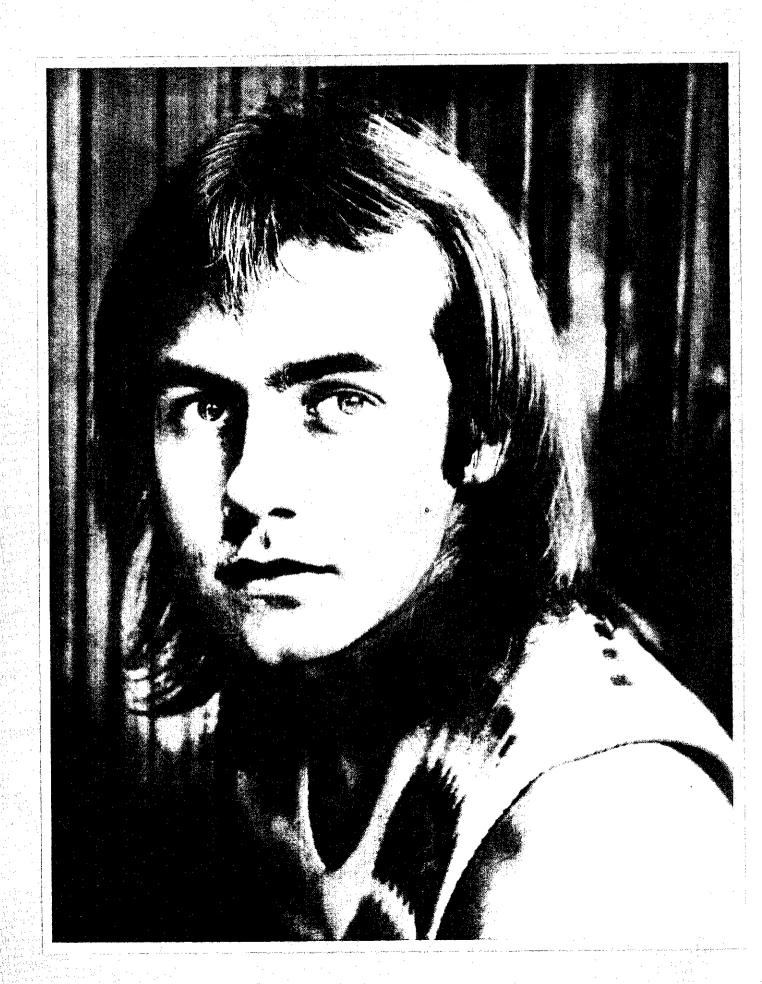








ELTON JOHN





elderberry in a serror round

by ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

There's a fly in the window, a dog in the yard, And a year since I saw you, There's a trunk in the corner, I keep all my letters, My bills and demands I keep too.

But I can't help thinkin' about the times, You were a wife of mine, You aimed to please me, cooked blacked-eyed peas-me, Made Elderberry Wine.

Drunk all the time, feelin fine, On Elderberry Wine, Those were the days, we'd lay in the haze, Forget depressive times.

How can I ever get it together, Without a wife in line, To pick the crop and get me hot, on Elderberry Wine.

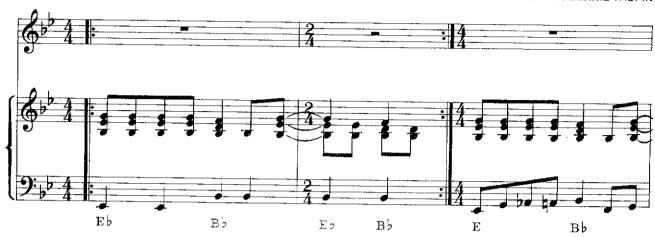
Round a tree in the summer, a fire in the fall, Flat out when we couldn't stand, The bottle went round, like a woman down South, Passed on from hand to hand.

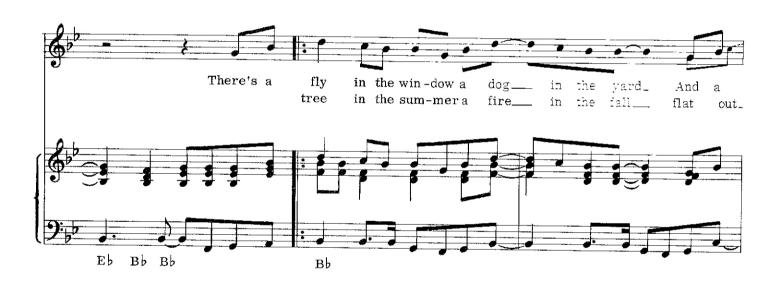
But I can't help thinkin' about the times, You were a wife of mine, You aimed to please me, cooked blacked-eyed peas-me, Made Elderberry Wine.

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ELDERBERRY WINE

Words and Music by ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN















in going to be a teened to be

by ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Well there's slim times when my words won't rhyme, And the hills I face are a long hard climb, I just sit cross legged with my old guitar, Ooh, it kind of makes me feel like a rock and roll star.

Well it makes me laugh Lord it makes me cry, And I think for once let me just get high, Let me get electric put a silk suit on, Turn my old guitar into a tommy gun.

And root, toot, shoot, myself to fame, Every kid alive gonna know my name, An overnight phenomenon, like there's never been, A motivated supersonic king of the scene.

I'll be a teenage idol, just give me a break,
I'm gonna be a teenage idol, no matter how long it takes,
You can't imagine what it means to me,
I'm gonna grab myself a place in history,
A teenage idol that's what I'm gonna be.

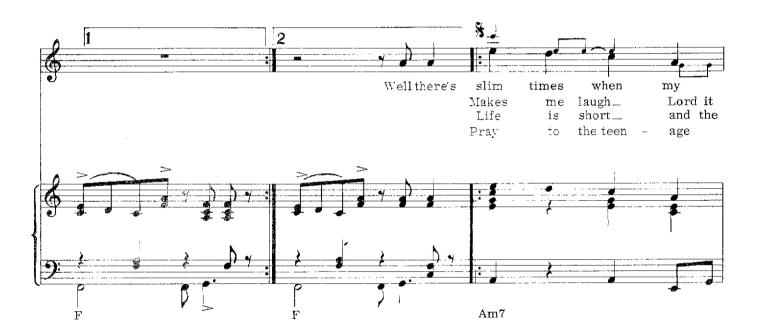
Well life is short and the world is rough, And if you're gonna boogie boy you gotta be tough, Nobody knows it I'm dead or alive, I just drink myself to sleep each night.

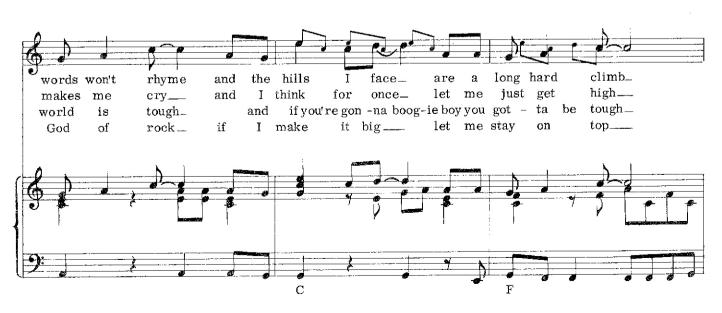
And so I pray to the teenage god of rock, If I make it big let me stay on top, You gotta cut me loose from this one room dive, Put me on the ladder keep this boy alive.

I'M GOING TO BE A TEENAGE IDOL

Words and Music by ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

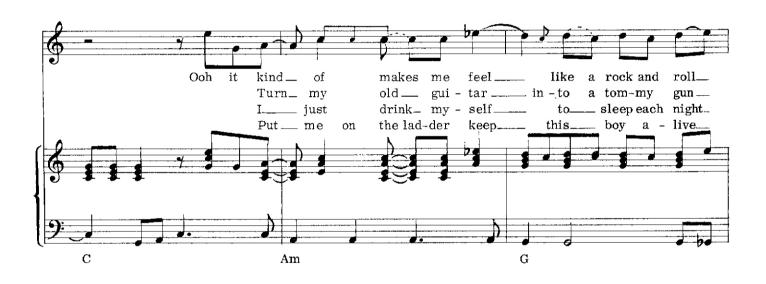






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A7



teacher i need you

by ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

I was sitting in the classroom,
Trying to look intelligent,
In case the teacher looked at me,
She was long and she was lean,
She's a middle-aged dream,
And that lady means the whole world to me.

It's natural achievement,
Conquering my homework,
With her image, pounding my brain,
She's an inspiration,
For my graduation,
And she helps to keep the classroom sane.

Oh, teacher I need you, Like a little child, You got something in you, To drive a schoolboy wild.

You give me education, In the lovesick blues, Help me get straight, come out and say, Teacher I, Teacher I, Teacher I, Teacher I need you.

I have to write a letter,
Tell about my feelings,
Just to let her know the scene,
Focus my attention,
On some further education,
In connection with the birdies and the bees.

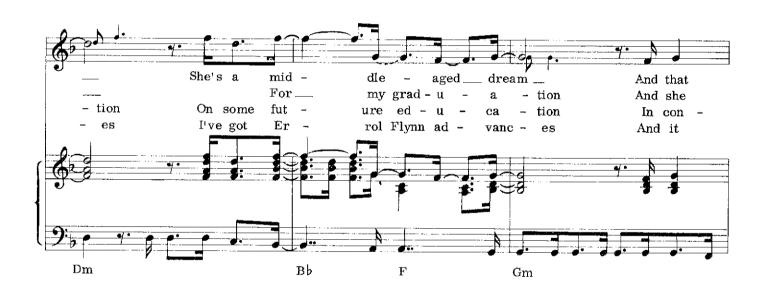
So I'm sitting in the classroom,
I'm looking like a zombie,
I'm waiting for the bell to ring,
I've got John Wayne stances,
I've got Erroll Flynn advances,
And it doesn't mean a doggone thing.

TEACHER I NEED YOU



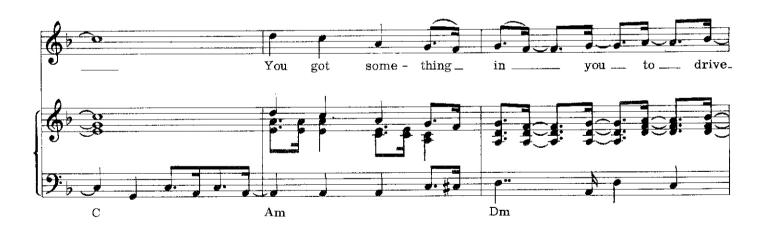
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crocodile rock

by ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

I remember when rock was young,
Me and Susie had so much fun,
Holding hands and skimmin' stones,
Had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own.

But the biggest kick I ever got, Was doing a thing called the Crocodile Rock, While the other kids were rockin' round the clock, We were hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock.

Well, Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin' When your feet just can't keep still, I never knew me a better time, And I guess I never will.

Oh! lawdy mama those Friday nights, When Susie wore her dresses tight, And, the Crocodile Rockin' was out of sight.

But the years went by and rock just died, Susie went and left me for some foreign guy, Long nights cryin' by the record machine, Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans.

But they'll never kill the thrills we've got, Burning up to the Crocodile Rock, Learning fast as the weeks went past, We really thought the Crocodile Rock would last

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CROCODILE ROCK











blues for bobyand me

by ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Your old man got mad, when I told him we were leaving, He cursed and he raged and he swore at the ceiling. He called you his child, said honey get wise to his game, He'll get you in trouble, I know it, those bums are all the same. There's a greyhound outside in the lane, it's waiting for us, So tell him Goodbye, we gotta go west on that bus.

And it's all over now,
Don't you worry no more,
Gonna go west to the sea,
The greyhound is swaying,
And the radio's playing,
Some blues for baby and me,
And the highway looks like it never did,
Lord, it looks so sweet and so free,
And I can't forget that trip to the west,
Singing blues for baby and me.

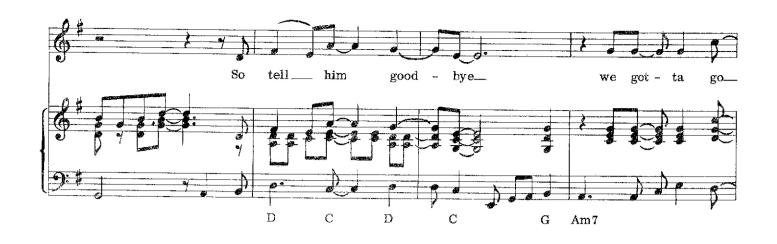
Saw your hands trembling, your eyes opened in surprise, It's ninety in the shade, babe, and there ain't a cloud in the sky. I called you my child, said honey, now this is our game, There's two of us to play it and I'm so happy to be home again. There's a greyhound outside in the lane, It's waiting for us, So tell him goodbye, We gotta go west on that bus.

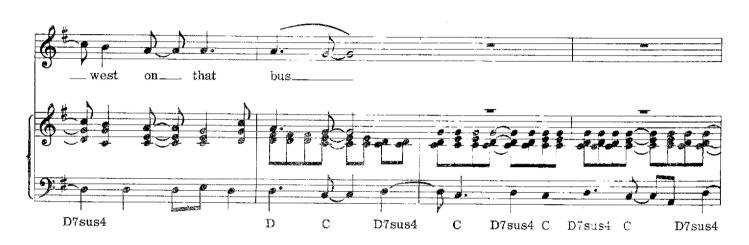
BLUES FOR BABYAND ME



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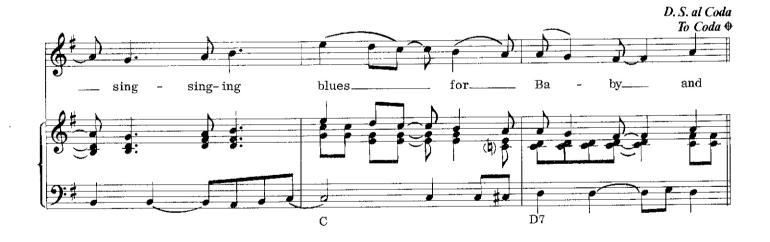
















by ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Daniel is traveling tonight on a plane, I can see the red tail lights heading for Spain, Oh and I can see Daniel waving goodbye, God it looks like Daniel, must be the clouds in my eyes.

They say Spain is pretty, though I've never been, Well Daniel says its the best place he's ever seen, Oh and he should know he's been there enough, Lord I miss Daniel, Oh I miss him so much.

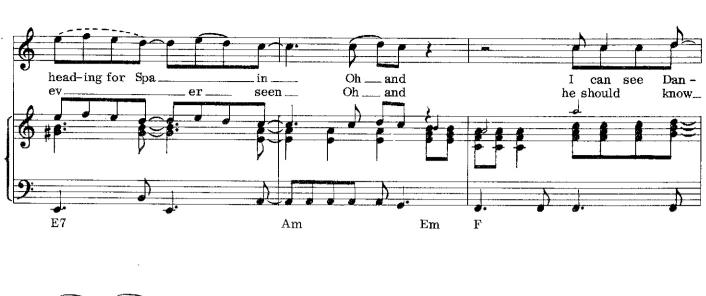
Oh Daniel my brother,
You are older than me,
Do you still feel the pain
Of the scars that won't heal?
Your eyes have died, but you see more than I,
Daniel you're a star in the face of the sky.

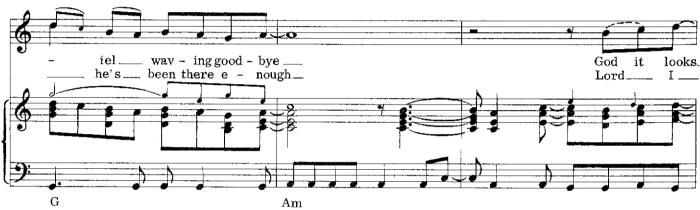
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DANIEL

Words and Music by ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN















high flying bird-

by ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

You were a little cross of gold around your neck, I saw it as you flew between my reason, Like a raven in the night time when you left. I wear a chain upon my wrist that bears no name, You touched it and you wore it, And you kept it in your pillow, all the same.

My high-flying bird has flown from out my arms, I thought myself her keeper, She thought I meant her harm, She thought I was the archer, A weather man of words, But I could never shoot down, My high-flying bird.

The white walls of your dressing room are stained in scarlet red. You bled upon the cold stone like a young man, In the foreign field of death.

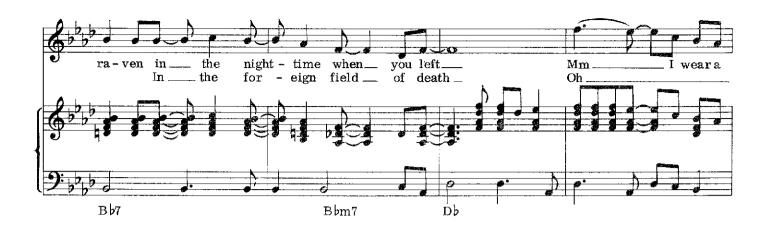
Wouldn't it be wonderful is all I heard you say,
You never closed your eyes at night and learnt to love daylight, Instead, you moved away.

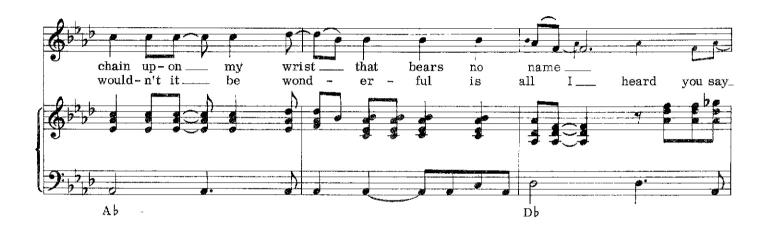
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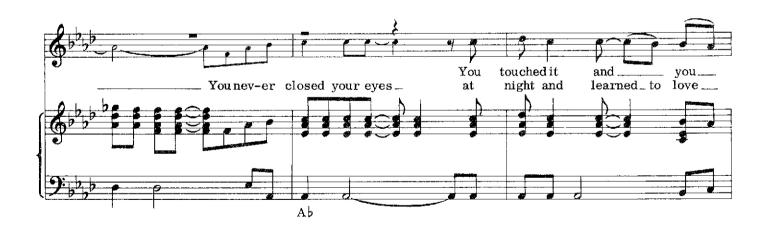
HIGH FLYING BIRD

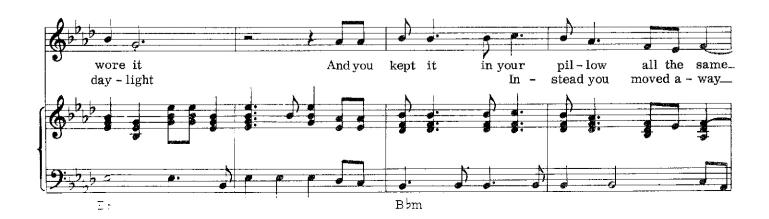


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Gb



hove mercy on the criminal

by ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Have you heard, the dogs at night,
Somewhere on the hill,
Chasing some poor criminal,
And I guess they're out to kill.
Oh, there must be shackles, on his feet,
And mother, in his eyes, stumbling through the devil-dark,
With the hound pack in full cry.

Have mercy on the criminal, Who is running from the law, Are you blind to the Winds of change?

Don't you hear him any more?

Praying Lord you gotta help me, I am never gonna sin again, Just take, these chains, From around my legs, Sweet Jesus I'll be your friend.

Now have you ever seen,
The white teeth gleam,
While you lie on a
Cold damp ground,
You're taking in the face of a rifle butt,
While the wardens hold you down,
And you've never seen a friend in years.
Oh, it turns your heart to stone,
You jump the walls.
And the dogs run free,
And the graves gonna be your home.

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HAVE MERCY ON THE CRIMINAL

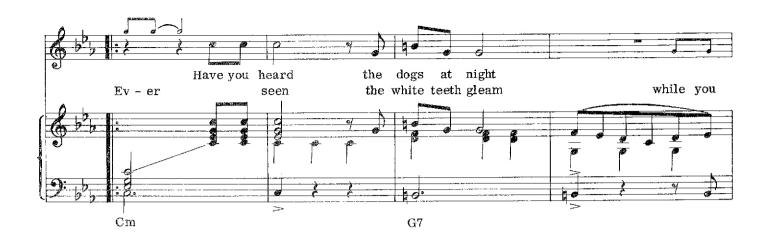


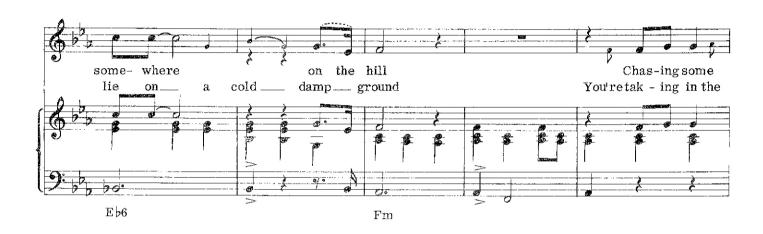


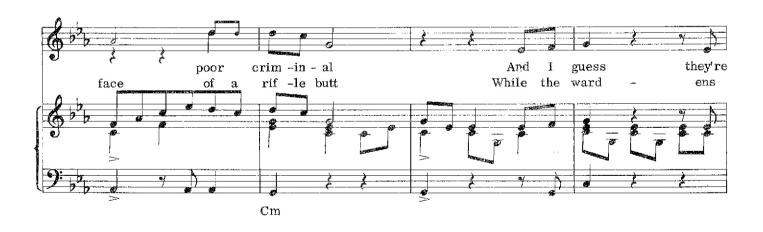




















by ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

I heard from a friend you'd been messin' around, With a cute little thing I'd been dating uptown, Well I don't know if I like that idea much, Well you'd better stay clear I might start acting rough.

You out of town guys sure think you're real keen, Think all of us boys here are homespun and green, But that's wrong my friend so get this through your head, We're tough and we're Texan with necks good and red.

So it's Ki-i-yippie-yi-yi. You long hairs are sure gonna die, Our American home was clean till you came. And kids still respected the president's name.

And the eagles still flew in the sky, Hearts filled with national pride, Then you came along with your drug-crazy songs, Goddamit you're all gonna die.

How dare you sit there and drink all our beer, Oh it's made for us workers who sweat, spit and swear, The minds of our daughters are poisoned by you, With your communistic politics and them negro blues.

Well I'm gonna quit talking and take action now, Run all of you fairies clean out of this town, Oh I'm dog tired of watchin' you mess up our lives, Spending the summertime naturally high.

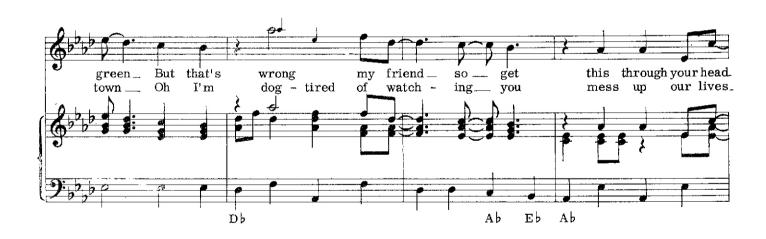
TEXAN LOVE SONG

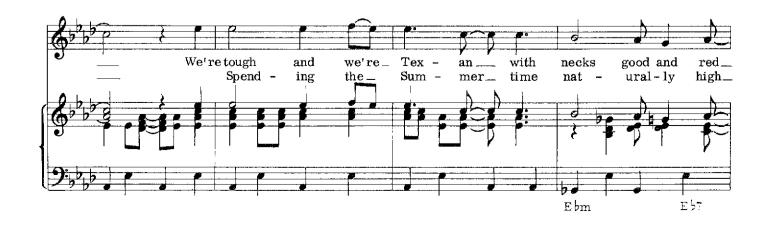


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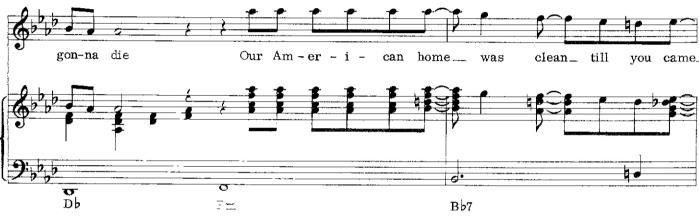


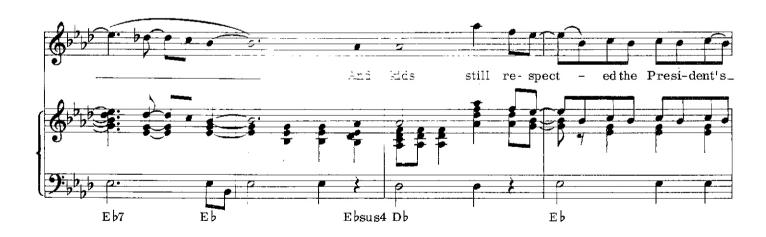


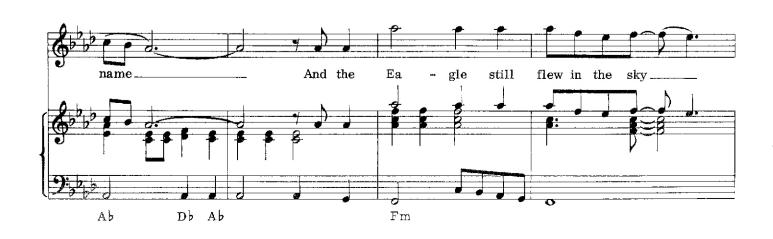


















by ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Walk a mile in my tennis shoes, Tina Turner gave me the highway blues, But I don't love nobody but you, honey.

I'm true rat for the things I done, Second cousin to a son of a gun, I'm gonna wipe out your mama if she puts me on, honey.

'Cause I'm a midnight creeper, Ain't gonna lose no sleep over you, When there's a nightmare, I'm there, Tempting you to blow a fuse.

Well there's no more sleepin'
When I'm a midnight creepin' over you,
Watch out honey, watch out honey,
Watch the things you do.

Long haired ladies well they look so fine, Locked in my cellar full of cheap red wine, But, I don't think those ladies they really mind, honey.

I still don't know why you hate me so, A little bit of fun never stopped no show, Well I just want to loosen up my soul, honey.

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MIDNIGHT CREEPER

Words and Music by ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN



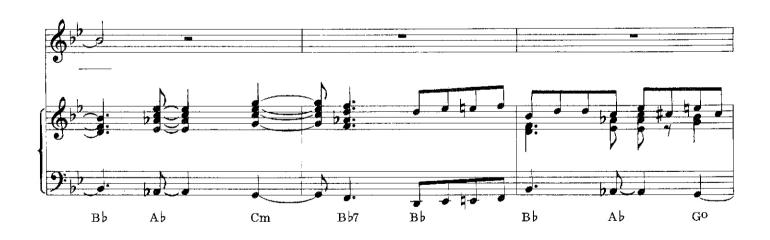
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TOON' SHOOT ME, I'M ONLY THE PIANO PLAYER'S TARRING ELTON JOHN

