

Your Song / Rocket Man / Tiny Dancer

Anthem Lights

It's a little bit funny this feeling inside
I'm not one of those who can easily hide
I don't have much money but boy if I did
I'd buy a big house where we both could live

She packed my bags last night pre-flight
Zero hour nine AM
And I'm gonna be high as a kite by then

I miss the earth so much
I miss my blue jean baby
It's lonely out in LA, lady
On such a timeless flight

I know it's not much but it's the best I can do
My gift is my song and this one's for you

Hold me closer tiny dancer
Count the headlights on the highway
Lay me down in sheets of linen
You had a busy day today

And you can tell everybody this is your song
It may be quite simple but now that it's done
I hope you don't mind
I hope you don't mind
That I put down in words

And I think it's gonna be a long long time
'Till touch down brings me round again to find
I'm not the man they think I am at home
Oh no no no, I'm a rocket man
Rocket man burning out his fuse up here alone

How wonderful life is while you're in the world