

## Better Off Dead

Elton John

There was a face on a hoarding that someone had drawn on  
And just enough time for the night to pass by without warning  
Away in the distance there's a blue flashing light  
Someone's in trouble somewhere tonight  
As the flickering neon stands ready to fuse  
The wind blows away all of yesterday's news

Well they've locked up their daughters and they battened the ha  
tches  
They always could find us but they never could catch us  
Through the grease streaked windows of an all night cafe  
We watched the arrested get taken away  
And that cigarette haze has ecology beat  
As the whores and the drunks filed in from the street

'Cause the steams in the boiler the coals in the fire  
If you ask how I am then I'll just say inspired  
If the thorn of a rose is the thorn in your side  
Then you're better off dead if you haven't yet died