## **Claw Hammer**

## **Elton John**

You're holding back You're hard to read Your a 21st century kind You're lighting fast Built for speed A tight lipped modern mind An architect Of grand romance You're a mystery of disguise You're holed up in your house Just waiting for the fire You're buttoned down All sown up You're an ontological soul Cold hard truth Only proof What we already know

You're gonna need a claw hammer
Oh my Lord
To bust on through
And break down your walls
Loosen your lips
Slacken that jaw
It's gonna take a claw hammer
Oh my Lord

Look at us fools Being used We're totally dumb, surprised Waiting for you to share with us The myth behind the lies Come on out Throw us a bone We want to know your intentions Are you fake For goodness sake Or the Mother of Invention You're buttoned down All sown up You're an ontological soul Cold hard truth Only proof What we already know

You're gonna need a claw hammer
Oh my Lord
To bust on through
And break down your walls
Loosen your lips
Slacken that jaw
It's gonna take a claw hammer
Oh my Lord

You're gonna need a claw hammer
Oh my Lord
To bust on through

And break down your walls
Loosen your lips
Slacken that jaw
It's gonna take a claw hammer
Oh my Lord
It's gonna take a claw hammer
Oh my Lord
It's gonna take a claw hammer
Oh my Lord
Oh my Lord