## **Funeral For A Friend**

## **Elton John**

The roses in the window box Have tilted to one side, Everything about this house Was born to grow and die.

It doesn't seem a year ago To this very day You said I'm sorry honey, If I don't change the pace, I can't face another day.

And love lies bleeding in my hand, It kills me to think of you with another man. I was playing rock-n-roll and you were just a fan, But my guitar couldn't hold you So I split the band. Love lies bleeding in my hands.

I wonder if those changes Have left a scar on you, Like all the burning hoops of fire That you and I passed through.

You're a bluebird on a telegraph line I hope you're happy now, Well if the wind of change comes down your way girl You'll make it back somehow.