

# I Must Have Lost It On The Wind

Elton John

I'm no longer counting I'm not keeping score  
I could say my list of lovers doesn't matter anymore  
But some are always in my heart  
And some I'm not so sure  
Either way they all left their mark  
And for some I found a cure

From one you learn something  
Another you learn, nothing  
And there's one who might teach you everything  
But before I learned to listen  
And if indeed someone said it  
Then I guess I must have lost it on the wind

Back when I was younger each one was a prize  
Love just came along and hit you right between the eyes  
And one was just a trophy catch  
And one was like a curse  
Some would want to bleed you dry  
Some might quench your thirst

From one you learn something  
Another you learn, nothing  
And there's one who might teach you everything  
But before I learned to listen  
And if indeed someone said it  
Then I guess I must have lost it on the wind

In cold water I went fishing in warm seas I cast a line  
And swore the heart I was reeling in was perfect at the time  
You couldn't tell me I was wrong, you couldn't tell me anything  
And if you did then I guess I must have lost it on the wind