

# It's Tough To Be A God

Elton John

I hardly think I'm qualified  
To come across all sanctified  
I just don't cut it with the cherubim

Tulio, what are you talking about

There again they're on their knees  
Being worshipped is a breeze  
Which rather suits us in the interim

Interim, interim, it's me and him

It's tough to be a God  
Tread where mortals have not trod  
Be deified when really you're a sham  
Be an object of devotion  
Be the subject of psalms  
It's a rather touching notion  
All those prayers and those salaams  
And who am I to bridle if I'm forced to be an idol  
If they say that I'm a God, that's what I am

What's more, if we don't comply  
With the locals' wishes  
I can see us being sacrificed or stuffed

Yes, you have a really good point there

So let's be Gods, the perks are great

Yeah

El Dorado on a plate  
Local feelings should not be rebuffed

Never rebuff, never rebuff the local feeling, no my friend

It's tough to be a God  
But if you get the people's nod  
Count your blessings, keep them sweet, that's our advice  
Be a symbol of perfection  
Be a legend, be a cult  
Take their praise, take a collection  
As the multitudes exalt  
Don a supernatural habit  
We'd be crazy not to grab it

You got it

So sign up two new Gods for paradise  
Paradise