## Please

We've been crippled in love short changed, hung out to dry We've chalked on the walls a slogan or two about life Stood dazed in the doorway the king and queen of clowns We've been flipped like a coin both of us landing face-down

So please, please let me grow old with you After everything we've been through what's left to prove so please, please, please, oh please let me grow old with you

We've been living with sorrow been up, down and all around We've buried our feelings a little too deep in the ground Stood dazed in the doorway the king and queen of clowns We've been flipped like a coin both of us landing face-down

So please, please...

But tied to the same track the two of us look back At oncoming trains ahead How many more times can we lay on the line watching our love hang by a thread

So please, please...

**Elton John**