Rotten Peaches

Elton John

We've moved on six miles from where we were yesterday And yesterday is but a long long ways away So we'll camp out tonight beneath the bright starlight And forget rotten peaches and the places we've stayed

I left from the dockland two years ago now Made my way over on the S.S. Marie And I've always had trouble wherever I've settled Rotten peaches are all that I see

Rotten peaches rotting in the sun Seems I've seen that devil fruit since the world begun Mercy I'm a criminal, Jesus I'm the one Rotten peaches rotting in the sun

There ain't no green grass in a U.S. state prison There is no one to hold when you're sick for your wife And each day out you'll pick, you'll pick rotten peaches You'll pick rotten peaches for the rest of your life

Oh I've had me my fill of cocaine and pills
For I lie in the light of the Lord
And my home is ten thousand, ten thousand miles away
And I guess I won't see it no more