

# Sad

Elton John

I used to know this old scarecrow  
My joy and sorrow.  
Cast alone between the furrows  
No longer sown by anyone.

Sad, so sad. Sad, so sad.

Beneath these branches  
I once wrote such childish words for you.  
I held a dandelion  
When summer burned the earth again.

Sad, so sad. Sad, so sad. (2x)

No longer sown by anyone.

Sad, so sad. Sad, so sad. (3x)