

## Sixty Years On

Elton John

Who'll walk me down to church when  
I'm sixty years of age  
When the ragged dog they gave me  
has been ten years in the grave  
And senorita play guitar,  
play it just for you  
My rosary has broken  
and my beads have all slipped through

You've hung up your great coat  
and you've laid down your gun  
You know the war you fought  
in wasn't too much fun  
And the future you're giving me  
holds nothing for a gun  
I've no wish to be living sixty years on

Yes I'll sit with you  
and talk let your eyes relive again  
I know my vintage prayers would be  
very much the same  
And Magdalena plays the organ,  
plays it just for you  
Your choral lamp that burns so low  
when you are passing through

And the future you're giving me  
holds nothing for a gun  
I've no wish to be living sixty years on