Tortured

Elton John

I'd like to make this song so simple Don't want to hide my feeling under Drawn up words in shades of many colours How can I make them think I am clever By merely saying that I miss you

It's just a state they claim I'm going through Don't want you to think that I am weakening Although you know I'm always dreaming Someday you'll be coming home to me

Tortured, I've been so tortured by you so many times But you always love the ones that hurt you And I guess those are the ties that bind Tortured by you

If I had taken parting easy It might have been a better lesson For all concerned in wars of love and hate How can you swear through words and music The heart you crave and how to move it

It's just a beach you washed my body onto Don't want you to know that I an crying Although your friends can see I'm dying Slowly from the knife you left in me

Tortured by you Tortured by you