

## Western Ford Gateway

Elton John

It's hard to feel what's in your head  
Where the gas lamps grow  
And the garbage blows  
Around the paper stands

And a baby cried  
And I saw a light  
And I wondered where  
And I wondered why  
There'd be a loss of life  
Down here tonight

Down on Western Ford Gateway  
That's a place where the dead say  
That a man lives no more  
Than his fair share of days  
Down on Western Ford Gateway

It flowed upon the cobbled floor  
For the bottle's dead  
And they're drunk again  
By the tavern door