

# Just Like Belgium

Elton John

Remember Belgium and the Brussels museum  
Where we piled on the front steps like stray cavaliers  
Our code of living meant little to others  
The few francs we saved, bought some cheap souvenirs  
But the red lights where the cat fights make it just like  
Belgium  
See us face down on the floor of another cheap barroom  
Streetwalkers sweet talk you out of your spare change  
And your sweet madame makes it seem just like Belgium  
Just like Belgium  
Just like a hustler when they look attractive  
It's nothing more than a slap on the back  
The price tag of being just a little bit different  
The first rule to learn is to keep your own distance  
But the red lights where the cat fights make it just like  
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Streetwalkers sweet talk you out of your spare change  
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Just like Belgium  
But the red lights where the cat fights make it just like Belgium  
See us face down on the floor of another cheap barroom  
Streetwalkers sweet talk you out of your spare change  
And your sweet madame makes it seem just like Belgium  
Just like Belgium  
Oh, it's just like Belgium  
Oh, it's just like Belgium  
Ain't that just like Belgium  
Oh, it's just like Belgium  
Ain't that just like Belgium

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