Where to Now St. Peter?

Elton John

I took myself a blue canoe And I floated like a leaf Dazzling, dancing Half enchanted In my Merlin sleepCrazy was the feeling Restless were my eyes Insane they took the paddles My arms they paralysedSo where to now St. Peter If it's true I'm in your hands I may not be a Christian But I've done all one man can I understand I'm on the road Where all that was is gone So where to now St. Peter Show me which road I'm onWhich road I'm on It took a sweet young foreign gun This lazy life is short Something for nothing always ending With a bad reportDirty was the daybreak Sudden was the change In such a silent place as this Beyond the rifle rangeSo where to now St. Peter If it's true I'm in your hands I may not be a Christian But I've done all one man can I understand I'm on the road Where all that was is gone So where to now St. Peter Show me which road I'm on Which road I'm onI took myself a blue canoe

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