January

Elton John

Must have been the right month

Must have been a good time

Must have counted every cloud in the sky that night

Every single glass of wineMust have learned some home truths

Sittin' in that cool grass

Must have counted every blade in that emerald field

Must have counted every blade in that emerald field

Every shooting star that passedShould have had a talk with God

Sittin' in the great unknown

Watchin' all the lovers in the world get together

Sittin' in Heaven all aloneAnd we were love's knot after summer

Tied together in the dead of winter

Wrapped up with spring fever in the air

Bound together in the autumn

Every month means a little somethin'
But January is the month that caresMust have kissed you 'till I hurt you
Must have been a wild night

Must have rolled in the ashes at the break of day
Rag dolls in the mornin' lightMust have found a secret place
Hidin' in our own world

Must have counted every smile on your sweet, sweet lips Every single sound we heardShould have had a talk with God Sittin' in the great unknown

Watchin' all the lovers in the world get together
Sittin' in Heaven all aloneAnd we were love's knot after summer
Tied together in the dead of winter
Wrapped up with spring fever in the air
Bound together in the autumn
Every month means a little somethin'
But January is the month that cares
January is the month that cares

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