

# Oscar Wilde Gets Out

**Elton John**

Freedom for the scapegoat leaving Reading Jail  
Rheumy eyes just pierced his heart like crucifixion nails  
Shaking fists and razors gleamed, you never stood a chance  
When the ink ran red on Fleet Street  
You turned your eyes to FranceHumbled far from Dublin, chased across the waves  
Your biting wit still sharp enough  
To tear through every page  
Destitute and beaten by the system of the crown  
The bitter pill you swallowed  
Tasted sweeter going downAnd looking back on the great indifference  
Looking back at the limestone wall  
Thinking how beauty deceives you  
Knowing how love fools us allA golden boy in velveteen landed in New York  
The past was so seductive  
When they paid to hear you talk  
Baccarat and champagne flutes  
Tobacco from Virginia  
Long before the lords and law  
Branded Oscar Wilde a sinnerAnd looking back on the cold bleak winter  
Looking back on those long dark days  
Felt like the head of John the Baptist  
In the arms of SalomeDon't turn around it's a white gull screaming  
Don't cry out loud you never know who's listening  
You've seen it all the exiled Unforgiven  
From the stately homes of England to her prisonsAnd looking back at the hardened lifers  
Looking back on the wretched poor  
Thinking maybe they were my saviors  
Strange to think I'll miss them all  
Strange to think I'll miss them allAnd looking back on the great indifference  
Looking back at the limestone wall  
Thinking how beauty deceives you  
Knowing how love fools us all

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