

# Honky Cat (Live At The Royal Festival Hall)

Elton John

When I look back, boy, I must have been green  
Bopping in the country, fishing in a stream  
Looking for an answer, trying to find a sign  
Until I saw your city lights, honey, I was blind They said, get back, honky cat  
Better get back to the woods  
Well, I quit those days and my redneck ways  
And, oh, the change is gonna do me good You better get back, honky cat  
Living in the city ain't where it's at  
It's like trying to find gold in a silver mine  
It's like trying to drink whiskey from a bottle of wine Well, I read some books, and I read some magazines  
About those high-class ladies down in New Orleans  
And all the folks back home, well, said I was a fool  
They said, oh, believe in the Lord is the golden rule They said, get back, honky cat  
Better get back to the woods  
Well, I quit those days and my redneck ways  
And, oh, the change is gonna do me good They said, get back, honky cat  
Better get back to the woods  
Well, I quit those days and my redneck ways  
And, oh, the change is gonna do me good They said, stay at home, boy, you gotta tend the farm  
Living in the city, boy, is going to break your heart  
But how can you stay when your heart says no?  
How can you stop when your feet say go? They said, get back, honky cat  
Better get back to the woods  
Well, I quit those days and my redneck ways  
And, oh, the change is gonna do me good You better get back, honky cat  
Living in the city ain't where it's at  
It's like trying to find gold in a silver mine  
It's like trying to drink whiskey from a bottle of wine Oh, yeah Get back, honky cat  
Get back, honky cat  
Get back Get back, honky cat  
Get back, honky cat  
Get back

Songwriters

BERNIE TAUPIN, ELTON JOHN Published by

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