Bad Side of the Moon

Elton John

It seems as though I've lived my life
On the bad side of the moon
To stir your dregs in sickness still
Without the rustic spoonCommon people live with me
Where the light has never shone
And the hermits flock like a hummingbirds
To speak in a foreign tongueI'm a light world away
From the people who make me stay
Sitting on the bad side of the moonI'm a light world away
From the people who make me stay

Sitting on the bad side of the moon, yeahWho is my life, who is my life, who is my life Who is my life, who is my life, who is my life in to need for watchdogs here

To justify our ways

We live our life in manacles

The main cause of our stayExiled here from other worlds

My sentence comes too soon

Why should I be made to pay

On the bad side of the moonI'm a light world away

From the people who make me stay

Sitting on the bad side of the moonI'm a light world away

From the people who make me stay

Sitting on the bad side of the moon, yeahWho is my life, who is my life, who is my life

Who is my life, who is my life, who is my life

Who is my life, who is my life, who is my life

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