

Better Off Dead (Live at Madison Square Garden)

[Elton John](#)

There was a face on a hoarding that someone had drawn on
And just enough time for the night to pass by without warning
 Away in the distance there's a blue flashing light
 Someone's in trouble somewhere tonight
 As the flickering neon stands ready to fuse
The wind blows away all of yesterday's news Well they've locked up their daughters and they battened the
 hatches
They always could find us but they never could catch us
Through the grease streaked window of an all night cafe
 We watched the arrested get taken away
 And that cigarette haze has ecology beat
As the whores and the drunks file in from the street 'Cause the steam's in the boiler, the coal's in the fire
 If you ask how I am, then I'll just say inspired
 If the thorn of a rose, is the thorn in your side
Then you're better off dead, if you haven't yet died 'Cause the steam's in the boiler, the coal's in the fire
 If you ask how I am, then I'll just say inspired
 If the thorn of a rose, is the thorn in your side
Then you're better off dead, if you haven't yet died

Songwriters

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