

# I Won't Let the Sun Go Down on Me

[Robin Cook](#)

Forty winks in the lobby, make mine a G&T  
Then to our favorite hobby, searching for an enemy  
Here in our paper houses, stretching for miles and miles  
Old men in stripy trousers, rule the world with plastic smiles  
Good or bad, like it or not  
It's the only one we've got  
I won't let the sun go down on me  
I won't let the sun go down  
I won't let the sun go down on me  
I won't let the sun go down  
Mother nature, isn't in it, three hundred million years  
Goodbye in just a minute, gone forever, no more tears  
Pinball man, power glutton, vacuum inside his head  
Forefinger on the button, is he blue or is he red?  
Break your silence if you would  
Before the sun goes down for good  
I won't let the sun go down on me  
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