Grow Some Funk of Your Own

Elton John

Yeah, I looked at my watch and it said quarter to five

The headlines screamed that I was still alive

I couldn't understand it I thought I died last nightOh, I dreamed I'd been in a border town

In a little cantina that the boys had found

I was desperate to dance just to dig the local soundsWhen along came a Senorita

She looked so good that I had to meet her

I was ready to approach her with my English charmWhen her brass knuckled boyfriend grabbed me by the arm

Oh, he was so macho

And he said "Grow some funk of your own, Amigo"

Grow some funk of your own

We no like to with the gringo fight

But there might be a death in Mexico tonightIf you can't grow some funk of your own, Amigo

Grow some funk of your own

Take my advice take the next flight

And grow your funk, grow your little funk at homeI admit the situation was ridiculousWell, I looked for support from the rest of my friends

For their vanishing trick they get ten out of ten

I knelt to pray just to see if he would comprehendBut I dreamed I'd been in a border town

In a little cantina that the boys had found

I was desperate to dance just to dig the local soundsWhen along came a Senorita

She looked so good that I had to meet her

I was ready to approach her with my English charmWhen her brass knuckled boyfriend grabbed me by the arm

Oh, and it hurt so much

And he said, "Grow some funk of your own, Amigo"

Grow some funk of your own

Well we no like to with the gringo fight

But there might be a death in Mexico tonightAnd if you can't grow some funk of your own, Amigo

Grow some funk of your own

You'll take my advice and you can take the next flight

Grow your funk, grow your funk at home I grow the funk

Yeah I grow the funk at my home

I grow the funk

I grow the funk at my home

I grow the funk at my home

At my home

At my home

At my home

I grow the funk

I grow the funk

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