(gotta Get A) Meal Ticket

Elton John

I can hound you if I need to Sip your brandy from a crystal shoe In the corner, in the corner While the others climb, reaching dizzy heights The world's in front of me in black and white I'm on the bottom line, I'm on the bottom line I'd have a cardiac if I had such luck Lucky losers, lucky losers Landing on skid row, landing on skid row While the Diamond Jims and the Kings road pimps Breath heavy in their brand new clothes I'm on the bottom line, I'm on the bottom line And I gotta get a meal ticket To survive you need a meal ticket To stay alive you need a meal ticket Feel no pain, no regret When the line's been signed, you're someone else Do yourself a favor, the meal ticket does the rest Shake a hand if you have to Trust in us and we will love you Anyway, anyway

With fifty percent that's hard to handle Ain't that so, ain't that so And I gotta get a meal ticket To survive you need a meal ticket To stay alive you need a meal ticket Feel no pain, no regret When the line's been signed, you're someone else Do yourself a favor, the meal ticket does the rest Meal ticket Gotta get a meal ticket and I gotta get a meal ticket To survive you need a meal ticket To stay alive you need a meal ticket Feel no pain, no regret When the line's been signed, you're someone else Do yourself a favor, the meal ticket does the rest Meal ticket, meal ticket

Don't leave us stranded in the jungle

Meal ticket, meal ticket Meal ticket

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