

Someone's Final Song

Elton John

He died when the house was empty
When the maid had gone
He put a pen to paper for one final song
He wrote, oh babe, it's the only way
I know it's wrong but I can't stand
To go on living, to go on living
Living life this way
And I don't know what the time is
Or what the next line is
Or how you're gonna take the news
But if I had my life again
I wouldn't change a thing
I'd let nobody, I'd let nobody
Stand inside my shoes
Something's gotten hold of me
This home is not the home it used to be
I've gathered dust like the dying flowers
And I've drunk myself sober
After hours and hours
Something's gotten hold of me
This home is not the home it used to be
I've gathered dust like the dying flowers
And I've drunk myself sober
After hours and hours
After hours and hours

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