

# Tiny Dancer (feat. Christine and the Queens)

Elton John

Blue jean baby, L.A. lady, seamstress for the band  
Pretty eyed, pirate smile, you'll marry a music man  
Ballerina, you must have seen her dancing in the sand  
And now she's in me, always with me, tiny dancer in my handJesus freaks out in the street  
Handing tickets out for God  
Turning back she just laughs  
The boulevard is not that badPiano man he makes his stand  
In the auditorium  
Looking on she sings the songs  
The words she knows, the tune she humsBut oh how it feels so real  
Lying here with no one near  
Only you and you can hear me  
When I say softly, slowlyHold me closer tiny dancer  
Count the headlights on the highway  
Lay me down in sheets of linen  
You had a busy day todayHold me closer tiny dancer  
Count the headlights on the highway  
Lay me down in sheets of linen  
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Songwriters

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