

# Elton John, Chameleon

The last I heard of you  
You were somewhere on a cruise in the Mediterranean  
So imagine my surprise to see you very much alive  
In the English rain again

And I can still recall wet afternoons  
When we were small and simply childish  
But you've created your own ghost  
And the need you have is more than most to hide it

Oh, Chameleon, you're stealing your way back into my eyes  
Beyond a shadow of a doubt  
You're a devil, you're a devil in disguise  
Do you really change me, or am I going crazy  
Chameleon, Chameleon, Chameleon, you're free again my child

I remember still those lazy summer days  
We'd kill out hunting danger  
And we were alien to all outsiders  
We had no desire to talk to strangers