

# Elton John, Ducktail Jiver

Loose lips keep him rolling on his whitewall tires  
Burning out his diesel now, looking like a forest fire  
Ducktail jiver, common pearl diver  
Let you have a piece real cheap  
Those Sunday sermons, gotta start learning  
How to look before the lion leaps

Oh I'd be Santa Clause in something more  
Than a honeymoon in San Moritz  
Ducktail jiver, nine to fiver  
I'd like to buy a        that fits

Overloaded, railroaded  
On the border of a Spanish town

Adios amigos, me got to go  
Before they cut this poor boy down

So I'd like to buy a drink for someone  
A pitcher and a glass  
My circuit's run down, my fuse is blown  
My childhood came at last

Sun-soaked, rain-choked  
I need to get this battery charged  
Miles behind my parents' time  
Living in the world's back yard