Elton John, Elderberry Wine

There's a fly in the window A dog in the yard And a year since I saw you There's a trunk in the corner I keep all my letters My bills and demands I keep too

Well I can't help thinking About the times You were a wife of mine You aimed to please me Cooked black-eyed peas-me Made elderberry wine

Drunk all the time
Feeling fine on elderberry wine
Those were the days
We'd lay in the haze
Forget depressive times
How can I ever get it together
Without a wife in line
To pick the crop and get me hot
On elderberry wine

Round a tree in the summer A fire in the fall Flat out when they couldn't stand The bottle went round Like a woman down south Passed on from hand to hand