

# Elton John, Empty Garden (Hey, Hey Johnny)

What happened here  
As the New York sunset disappeared  
I found an empty garden among the flagstones there  
Who lived here  
He must have been a gardener that cared a lot  
Who weeded out the tears and grew a good crop  
And now it all looks strange  
It's funny how one insect can damage so much grain

And what's it for  
This little empty garden by the brownstone door  
And in the cracks along the sidewalk nothing grows no more  
Who lived here  
He must have been a gardener that cared a lot  
Who weeded out the tears and grew a good crop  
And we are so amazed we're crippled and we're dazed  
A gardener like that one no one can replace

And I've been knocking but no one answers  
And I've been knocking most all the day  
Oh and I've been calling oh hey hey Johnny  
Can't you come out to play

And through their tears  
Some say he farmed his best in younger years  
But he'd have said that roots grow stronger if only he could hear  
Who lived there  
He must have been a gardener that cared a lot  
Who weeded out the tears and grew a good crop  
Now we pray for rain, and with every drop that falls  
We hear, we hear your name

Johnny can't you come out to play in your empty garden