

# Elton John, Heartache All Over The World

Well I'm running away  
From this house on the hill  
There's a devil inside  
sitting on the window sill  
And it's a wild Friday night  
And I'm all on my own  
I knocked on every door in town  
There ain't one little girl that's home  
And everybody's got a date  
And the ones that ain't are tired  
What the hell do you do on a weekend honey  
When your heart's on fire

And you can go from Tokyo to Rome  
Looking for a girl  
But it looks to me like the weekend means  
Heartache all over the world  
Girls, girls, girls  
Have pity on me  
Oh it looks to me like the weekend means  
Heartache, heartache all over the world

He's got lipstick on his collar  
She's got fishnets on her legs  
I'm at home and I've got nothing  
Just a cold and aching head  
There must be something dirty  
Just blame it on the magazines  
Don't read that trash it'll drive you crazy  
`Cause the cops invade your dreams  
And everybody's got a date  
And the one's that ain't are tired  
What the hell do you do on a weekend honey  
When your heart's on fire