

# Elton John, Hoop Of Fire

You say that all you want are the simple things  
Long walks on lonely beaches, guitars with nylon strings  
But underneath you'd rather leap through a hoop of fire  
You shy away from lips that want, that want to kiss you  
Tongue-tied on formal evenings, wealth don't impress you  
But if you ask me you like the heat in a hoop of fire

And it's hard to read just how you feel or what your dreams desire  
Your pulse that races when I'm close reads like a hoop of fire  
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No late nights making love in secret places  
You feel pressure all around you, mistrust in strangers faces  
But don't pretend you wouldn't spend some time in a hoop of fire

But don't pretend you wouldn't spend some time in a hoop of fire