

# Elton John, Medicine Man

Music by Elton John  
Lyrics by Bernie Taupin

We look at the table  
And we look at the time  
We see a short fuse burning  
We're standing on a land mine

You look at the cold soup  
I look at the grey wall  
I see a red flag burning  
Yeah, man we need a Santa Claus

Down on the homeless avenue  
Down among the rocks and stones  
The cradle falls but the buck stops here  
Let's think about their hearts and bones

And we all need a medicine man  
All need a medicine man  
Don't we need a medicine man  
His shake and his rattle and his helping hand

See the meat of a nation  
On the back of a truck  
I think we're waste in a dumpster  
Hey sorry kid it's tough luck

She was adorable  
And he was a good boy  
They were inseparable  
Yeah bitten by the cold war

Rags on the shapes of millions  
Tears among the cuts and blows  
The backbone snaps and the kids can't dance