

# Elton John, Midnight Creeper

Walk a mile in my tennis shoes  
Tina Turner gave me the highway blues  
But I don't love nobody but you honey  
I'm true rat for the things I done  
Second cousin to a son of a gun  
I'm gonna wipe out your mama if she puts me on honey

'Cause I'm a midnight creeper  
Ain't gonna lose no sleep over you  
When there's a nightmare I'm there  
Tempting you to blow a fuse

Well there's no more sleeping  
When I'm midnight creeping over you  
Watch out honey, watch out honey  
Watch the things you do

Long haired ladies well they look so fine  
Locked in my cellar full of cheap red wine  
But, I don't think those ladies they really mind honey  
I still don't know why you hate me so  
A little bit of fun never stopped no show  
Well I just want to loosen up my soul honey