

# Elton John, Simple Life

There's a breakdown on the runway  
And the timeless flights are gone  
I'm a year ahead of myself these days  
And I'm locomotive strong  
My city spread like cannon fire  
In a yellow nervous state  
I can't cut the ties that bind me  
To horoscopes and fate

And I won't break and I won't bend  
But someday soon we'll sail away  
To innocence and the bitter end  
And I won't break and I won't bend  
And with the last breath we ever take  
We're gonna get back to the simple life again

When we break out of this blindfold  
I'm gonna take you from this place  
Until we're free from this ball and chain  
I'm still hard behind the eight  
My city beats like hammered steel  
On a shallow cruel rock  
If we could walk proud after midnight  
We'd never have to stop