

Elton John, Someone's Final Song

He died when the house was empty
When the maid had gone
He put a pen to paper for one final song
He wrote -
Oh babe, it's the only way
I know it's wrong but I can't stand
To go on living, to go on living, living life this way

And I don't know what the time is
Or what the next line is
Or how you're going to take the news
But if I had my life again
I wouldn't change a thing
I'd let nobody, I'd let nobody
Stand inside my shoes

Something's gotten hold of me
This home is not the home it used to be
I've gathered dust like the dying flowers
And I've drunk myself sober
After hours and hours

After hours and hours