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COLD AS CHRISTMAS
(in the middle of the year)

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

J = 126

We still sit at separate tables and we sleep
I dreamed of love in a better climate and for what
at different times, and the warm wind in the palm
it's really worth, I put faith in the star we fol-
trees hasn't helped to change our minds.
bowed to this Caribbean surf.

It was the lure of the tropics that I thought
But there's an icy fringe on everything and I can-

might heal the scars, of a love burned out by silence
not find the lines, where's the beauty in the beast
ence we made in a marriage minus heart.

And I call the kids on the telephone say there's some-

thing wrong out here, it's July but it's cold as

Christmas in the middle of the year. The
Temperature's up to ninety-five but there's a winter look in your mother's eyes, but to melt the tears there's a heat wave here, so how come it's as cold as Christmas in the middle of the year? The...
I'M STILL STANDING

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Lively beat

Bbm
Ebm/Bb
F/Bb
Gb/Bb
Ab/Bb
Bbm

Ebm/Bb
F/Bb
Gb/Bb
Ab/Bb
Bbm

Bb
(4th Instrumental)

Eb/Bb

You could never know what it's like, your
Did you think this fool could never win, well
Once I never could hope to win, you're

F/Bb

Bb

blood like wint - er freezes just like ice, and there's a
look at me, I'm a' com - in' back a gain, I got a
start - ing down the road leav - in' me a gain, the

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cold and lonely light that shines from you, you'll wind

taste of love in a simple way, and if you
threats you made were meant to cut me down, and if our

Gm

need to know while I'm still stand ing you just that mask
love was just a circ us you'd be a clown.

B♭

you use, a way, (Vocal each time) And don't you know
by now.

B♭m

I'm still standing better than I ever did!
Lookin' like a true survivor,
feelin' like a little kid,
And I'm still standing after all this time,
pickin' up the pieces of my life without you on my mind,
Too Low for Zero

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Moderately

Six o'clock alarm.
Cutting out cups of coffee

I get the wake up call.

Switching off the late night news.

Let that sucker jingle jangle,
Putting the cat out two hours early, it

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I'm too low for zero.

isn't any use.

I'm too low for zero.

I'm too tired to work,

insomnia attacks.

I tied one on with a friend last night and wound up
watching flies with my eyes till sunrise, it's

Vocal each time) I'm too low for zero,
I'm on a losing streak, I've got myself in a bad patch lately, I can't seem to get much sleep.

I'm too low for zero, I wind up counting sheep.

Nothing seems to make much sense, it's
all just Greek to me. You know I'm too low, I'm too low, I'm too low, you know I'm too low, I'm too low, for zero.
Well he could almost taste the money but he was silent as he paid her but the

sitting in a den of thieves, drinking in a bar downtown. When he thought he heard a choir of angels thanks she got was next to none. And as her car pulled out the motor
nig, tryin' to find a way to leave. (1.) But
els sing - ing in the 'Tiki Lounge.' (2.) And that's.
el she felt the pre - sen - ce of some - one. (3.4.) And that's.

that's when he got re - lig - ion and the light went on in - side.
when he got re - lig - ion from no sales - man on T. V.
when she got re - lig - ion in the front of a com - pact Ford.

He said "Some - bo - dy up there likes.
Just a tap on the should - er in the park -
Just a gen - tle voice on the ster -

me."

Now he's work - ing for the hol - y guide.
he still drinks but he be - lieve.
now she's a work - ing girl who loves the Lord.
He got drunk

Religion

you just do the best you can, 'cause

we all make the same mistakes, we're gonna wind up with the man...
Religion
you just do

the best you can we all make the same

Ad lib to fade 4°

mistakes we're gonna wind up with the man

4° to FADE

Well she was
I GUESS THAT'S WHY
THEY CALL IT THE BLUES

Slow beat

Don't wish it away, don't look at it like it's forever.
Just stare into space; picture my face in your hands.

Between you and me
Live for each second
I could honestly say
That things can only get better, man.

(1) And while I'm away
(2,3) Wait on me girl,

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ELTON JOHN, BERNIE TAUPIN
and DAVEY JOHNSTONE

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bust out the demons inside, and it won't be long before you and me

cry in the night if it helps, but more than ever I simply love

G

run, to the place in our hearts where we hide,
you, more than I love life itself.

Am G7/B C G/B F

And I guess that's why they call it the blues. Time on my

C G7/B C G

hands could be time spent with you, laughing like children, living like
lovers, rolling like thunder under the covers, and I

guess that's why they call it the blues.

blues, laughing like children, living like lovers, and I guess that's why they call it the blues.

And I guess that's why they call it the blues.
CRYSTAL

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Lively

(1) We're caught up in a web, you and I, since Crystal came better than me but I'm sure that the fight would fall to

(2.3)

tween us, no one, the knots of friendship seem strong.
to be untied.
And it hurts.

me most to cheat and that's no lie, she can't swing us both forever
my heart to see us go this far, we're just captives in our separate cells.

In the long run she's the one who must decide.
And without her there's no peace behind these bars.

And if she leaves me hand-
le her with care, don't hurt little Crystal and if she
calls you long distance, just be there.
Oh Crystal.
The world is your oyster, you're a pearl, but
he's a jeweller my friend, I'm sure that in the end, Crystal.
tal, you'll be his little girl.

Oh

Crytal

You're strong-
CODA

The world's your oyster,

you're a pearl, but he's a jeweller my friend,

sure that in the end, Crystal, you'll be his little girl.

Oh Crystal...
KISS THE BRIDE

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Moderate rock

Well she looked a peach in the dress she made when she was
her veil I could see a tear trickling

still her mama's little girl:
And when she walked down the aisle, how every
down her pretty face:
And when he slipped on the ring I knew.

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body smiled at her innocence and curls.

And when the everything would never be the same again.

But if the

preacher said, "Is there anyone here got a reason why they shouldn't wed?"

I should have stuck up my hand.

Yeah on her wedding day.

But if the

groom would have known he'd have had a fit about his wife and the things we did.

And what I planned to say.

I should have got up to stand.
well I thought it but I kept it hid.

I wanna kiss the bride, yeah.

I wanna kiss the bride,

yeah.
Long before she met him she was mine, mine, mine...

Don't say "I do,"

say "Bye bye bye," and let me kiss the bride,

yeah.
I wanna kiss the bride, yeah.

Underneath I wanna kiss the bride,

CODA

I wanna kiss the bride,

I wanna kiss the bride,
WHIPPING BOY

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Mod. / fast rock

Ooh

yer cruel but
you're wild
you're dirt y,
ooh

yer do,
you're sly
you're worth it,
ooh, you're way,
you done wrong, I
me, me,
young, young, young.

yer hurt me, ooh,
were thirty, time
still, still, time

yer flirt with, any, old
like fifty, fifty, fifty,
they found out, well I

that comes along, but I
like sixty-three, sixty-three
in here I come, I
won't be your whipping boy,

no I won't be your whipping boy

Break me like a little toy,
run me till my feet are sore, but I
legal kind of lovin' that keeps my motor runnin' from the start to the finish line.
It's a trashy kind of me that likes to believe that I'm still tryin', I'm still tryin', I'm still tryin', yes I'm tryin'. Ah...
I won't be your whipping boy.
You don't pass your time in limbo or hang out with the crowd, sitting on the stoop like a little girl, who took the through, and you traded in your luck for survival, to sweeten wrong road into town, brew.
But you got that short cut way about you
You had a better way of working magic

and no one's gonna stare you down, you cook much better on a lower flame,
and a little mystery in your eyes, instead of rolling over you remained the same,

you burn much better when the sun goes down,
you took the whole world by surprise.

And heaven can wait,
but you ought to be a saint

I've got your very best intentions helping me along.

And if I ever fail to mention you were an overnight sensation,

well take it from me—my baby's a saint.
To Coda

my baby's a saint

I believe you were a new ar-

My baby's a saint
And heaven can wait

My baby's a saint,

my baby's a saint.

to FADE
ONE MORE ARROW

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Medium slow

He said I want to grow up
and look like Robert
but the fight game seemed so

Mitchum dirty
and I hope that when I'm
we argued once, he

gone knocked me down,
and there'll be some that say I
when he thought he'd

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miss him.
he must have sensed adventure
his strong will
picture.

hurt me.
he was quiet about his pain
be that brave

to

He must have been romantic
Strictly from the old school
and I feel the steel of
and if one in ten could

I would never hate a

And he's
one more arrow
fly-ing through the air,

one more arrow land-ing in a shad-y spot
some-where, where the days and nights blend in-

to one and he can al-ways feel the sun,

soft brown earth that holds him,
fore-ver al-ways young.
He could have been a box
young.
One more arrow

one more arrow,

one more arrow

arrow forever always young.

(rall. — — — )
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