

Where to Now St. Peter?

Elton John

I took myself a blue canoe
And I floated like a leaf
Dazzling, dancing half enchanted
In my Merlin sleep Crazy was the feeling
Restless were my eyes
Insane, they took the paddles
My arms they paralyzed So where to now, St. Peter?
If it's true I'm in your hands
I may not be a Christian
But I've done all one man can
I understand I'm on the road
Where all that was is gone
So where to now, St. Peter?
Show me which road I'm on
Which road I'm on It took a sweet young foreign gun
This lazy life is short
Something for nothing always ending
With a bad report Dirty was the daybreak
Sudden was the change
In such a silent place as this
Beyond the rifle range So where to now, St. Peter?
If it's true I'm in your hands
I may not be a Christian
But I've done all one man can
I understand I'm on the road
Where all that was is gone
So where to now, St. Peter?
Show me which road I'm on
Which road I'm on I took myself a blue canoe

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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